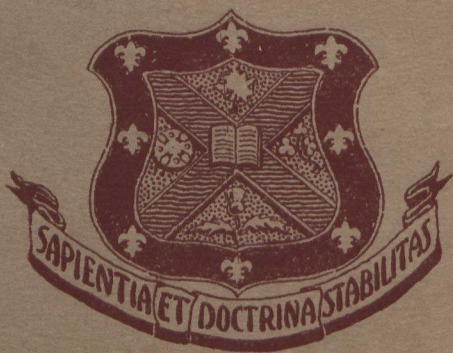


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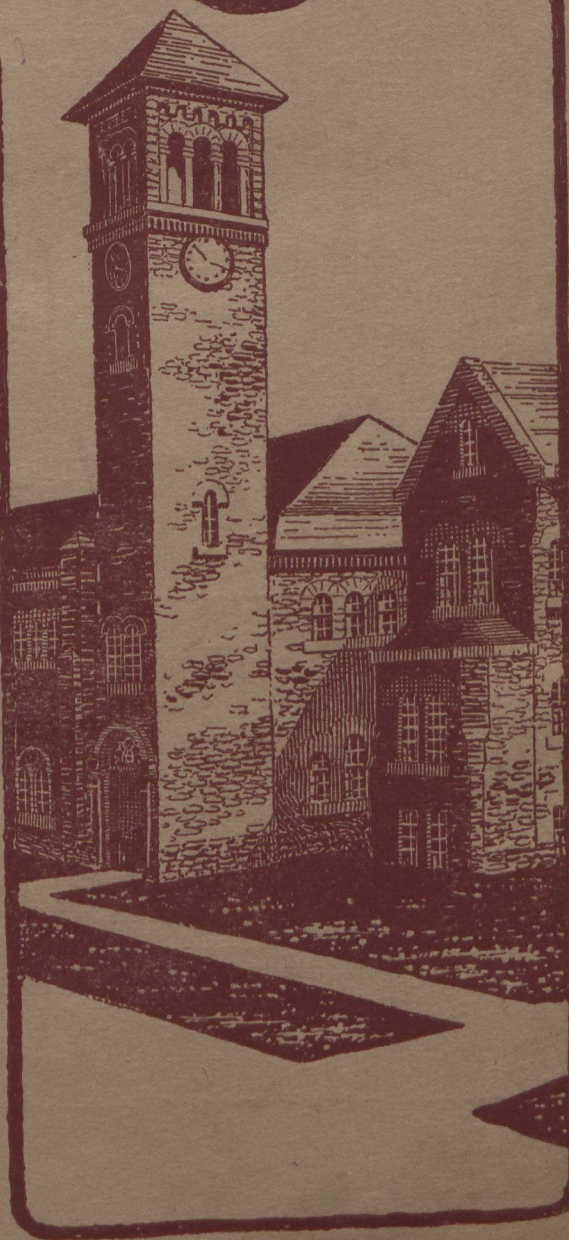
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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Queen's University



October 20th, 1909



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THE ENGINEERING FIELD CAMP.



VOL. XXXVII.

OCTOBER 20th, 1909.

No. 1.

The Loss of the Upper Campus.

A brief account of what might be called the fight to save the campus will be of interest to the old students. Many of them find it impossible to understand how their representatives allowed this fine practice ground to be sacrificed. They point out indignantly that the students had spent over \$1,500 of their own funds in grading and levelling it and that this expenditure gave them at least a moral right to the field. Their state of wonder is made greater by the fact that it is very hard to find anyone now who frankly admits that he advocated taking the upper campus for a building site. Those who worked so strenuously for that end in the hot weather of July seem to have migrated before the chill days of October. One graduate remarked to us that the site must have been forced (against their protests) on those who finally accepted it. Our readers can judge from this brief account how near this comes to the facts.

Before the students left in April, the Board of Governors of the School of Mining had applied to the Board of Trustees of Queen's University for a site or sites on the upper campus. This request was granted by the trustees at their annual meeting during Convocation week and the details were left to the Finance Committee to arrange with the Board of Governors. This committee, consisting of the Principal, Registrar and local members of the trustee board agreed with the governors of the School of Mining on the two sites now marked by holes in the upper campus.

But as these plans became known, a feeling grew that it would be an undesirable thing to lose the campus for athletic purposes. Most of the older students and graduates in the city who were interested in athletics were invited towards the end of June to meet the Finance Committee. Our readers will please note that the fate of the upper campus was considered to be settled and that the only thing for the meeting to discuss was whether certain fields should be purchased as an equivalent. Among those present at this first meeting were: Professor Dyde, Messrs. J. M. Farrell, J. F. Macdonald, J. L. Nichol, J. A. Shaver, Hugh Macdonnell and the Secretary of the Athletic Committee. Professor Matheson had been invited to attend but had gone to Chicago. However, he had written a letter that expressed exactly the feeling of all those whom we may term the representatives of athletics and of the students' interests. In it he stated that, in his opinion, the sacrifice of the upper campus was not at present necessary. The whole question should be left over till the fall and the students be given an opportunity to express their views. If, however,

the campus were taken for new buildings, the proposed new grounds, adjacent to the Athletic Field were unsuitable. They were too far from the University and from the Gymnasium. Moreover, the Athletic Field itself was not regularly used as a practice ground, and, hence, there was no need of a second field in that locality. The students' representatives unanimously agreed with Professor Matheson and the subject of buying the property mentioned was temporarily dropped.

Most of the students and graduates present were anxious to discuss the broader question of the necessity of using the campus for building. Dr. Dyde deserves the credit of practically forcing the Finance Committee to discuss the whole project. He declared that he recognized neither the necessity of sacrificing the campus nor the right of anyone to take it as a building site. Morally speaking, it belonged to the students and could only be taken from them by a breach of faith. If more ground was needed for building purposes than was available on the University grounds, why not purchase the Orphan's Home property? The Principal stated, if our memory is correct, that it could probably be purchased for \$22,500. Several of the students' representatives then spoke urging the Finance Committee to consider the advisability of purchasing this property. If they could not make the purchase, let action be delayed at least till the fall.

The rest of the struggle can be briefly told. As a result of the discussion the Board of Governors recommended the Trustees to purchase the Orphan's Home property at \$22,500. Of course, it was understood that in the event of its purchase, the campus would be preserved and the new buildings put across the street. To the surprise of most people the lady governors of the Orphan's Home asked \$27,500 for their property. The committee appointed to wait on them refused to consider this price at all and there seemed no alternative to using the campus. At this juncture a meeting of the student representatives was called in Mr. Farrell's office and the following letter drafted:

Kingston, Ont., July 16th, 1909.

Dear Sir,—

At a meeting of the Queen's University graduates and students, held on the 14th inst., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"This meeting, composed of Queen's students resident in the city, together with representatives from Queen's Athletic Committee, in view of the decision of the University Finance Committee to make the Upper Campus available for building purposes, begs to endorse the opinion already expressed by representative students at a joint meeting with the Finance Committee held on Monday, June 21st, that to built on the Upper Campus would be injurious to the athletic interests of the University; it would seriously interfere with the benefits derived from college associations by the student body, and it is against the wishes of the majority of the students.

Further, having heard that negotiations with the Widows' Friend and Orphan's Home Society have been broken off, we would urge the desirability of

re-opening negotiations with a view to acquiring their property. We understand that it is quite within the range of possibility that a favorable price may be arrived at."

(Signed) J. M. Farrell, Esq., J. L. Nicol, G. O. W. Hicks, S. M. Polson, J. A. Shaver, H. W. MacDonnell, A. F. G. Cadenhead, J. Dawson, Secretary.

In the meantime, through the energy of Hugh Macdonnell and others, a subscription list was opened and a canvass made to procure funds. The sum of \$2,500 was guaranteed by various friends of the students. This sum amounted to half the difference between the price asked by the lady governors and the amount (\$22,500), we understand, the trustees were willing to pay. We were hopeful, too, that \$25,000 would be accepted, as some of the lady governors had expressed the opinion that they should sell for that price. However, when the committee of three lady governors, appointed to fix a price, were approached they asked the same sum as before, namely \$27,500. The Registrar wrote Mr. Dawson apprising him of this fact and another meeting of the students' representatives was held in Mr. Farrell's office on July 23rd when the following letter was drafted:

July 27th, 1909.

G. Y. Chown, Esq.,

Secy. Board of Governors School of Mining.

Dear Sir,—

I beg to acknowledge receipt of yours of the 21st inst., and to thank the Board of Governors for the trouble they have already taken in the endeavors to meet the wishes of the students. At a meeting of members of the Athletic Committee, graduates and students, held this afternoon, the question was again considered.

We fully appreciate the difficulties of the situation and regret that the Orphan's Home authorities should have demanded \$27,500 for their property.

Assuming, however, that the Board of Governors is still willing to recommend to the trustees the payment of \$22,500 we would respectfully point out that the students are losing the campus for a difference of \$5,000.

So strongly are we convinced that the students and graduates will be in favor of retaining the campus that we believe it will be quite possible to raise the \$2,500, now guaranteed, to \$5,000.

While the student body as a whole has had no opportunity of expressing itself in the matter we believe that we represent their views and have no hesitation in saying that the additional \$2,500 will be raised. We would therefore respectfully petition the Board of Governors to recommend to the Trustees the purchase of the Orphan's Home property at the price of \$27,500.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) John Dawson, Sec. Ath. Com.

As a result of this letter the Board of Governors decided to defer action till Principal Gordon returned from Scotland. A joint meeting of the Governors, Finance Committee and students' representatives would then be held and the whole question fully reconsidered. However, the Principal, who was ex-

pected back in about ten days, sent a cablegram that he would not be home for six weeks. The Governors felt that they could not postpone building for so long a time and held what proved to be the decisive meeting in July.

During the afternoon of this day two members of the Faculty of Practical Science had made a vigorous effort to get certain of the students' representatives to say that they were satisfied to have the campus taken if the Governors would recommend the Trustees to purchase an equivalent. This looked to be a rather one sided bargain. There seemed no good reason to give up our claim to the campus till a suitable equivalent was secured. However, a hurried meeting of some fifteen students and graduates was called for 7 p.m., in the Principal's office. This meeting was addressed by the two gentlemen spoken of above. Their arguments were not persuasive. It was felt that if the campus were taken the responsibility for its sacrifice should rest on those who took it and who advocated taking it. Professor Skelton and Mr. J. F. Macdonnell were appointed to make a last protest to the Board of Governors. They made it quite clear, we believe, that the students were unalterably opposed to the sacrifice of the campus and did not see the necessity for it. If the Trustees were willing to pay \$22,500 the students would certainly make up the additional \$5,000 necessary to save their campus. A complete change of front, or at any rate of emphasis, was made by the members of the Science Faculty who were present. They declared that the buildings could not be put across Union street; in short, that the campus was the only suitable place. The delegates from the students' meeting retired and the Governors voted to accept the offer of sites on the upper campus. The rest is known to all.

There are two mudholes in what was one of the finest practice grounds in Canada; the soil dug from the holes is strategically dumped where it most effectively spoils the remnant of the campus. If anyone doubts this let him go out to the strip of land where the association goals are placed. Had no earth been dumped on the field south of a line parallel with the back of the proposed new chemistry building, and had the useless cinder courts been filled up level with the terraced south side of the campus there would still have been a very fair practice field. at least sixty by a hundred and ten yards.

Nor does it improve the temper to reflect that the pressing need for haste in the erection of the buildings is not now apparent. At least nothing is going forward now and we understand nothing more will be done this fall. Having, as it were, secured the campus as a building site, the intending builders are working at the plans with a view, we presume, to call for tenders next spring. Representatives of the students will remember how frequently and forcibly it was pointed out to them that the work would be pushed forward the moment their opposition was withdrawn; they were given to understand that everything was ready except the ground on which to build.

There is just one other point that must be touched on. The representatives of athletics who tried to save the campus all feel that, to put it mildly, only a half-hearted attempt was made to secure the Orphan's Home property. We are credibly informed, for instance, that the matter of fixing a price was left to a

committee of three lady governors. They asked the advice of the solicitor for the governors of the Orphan's Home, and we are told he advised them to ask \$27,500. Now, this gentleman was at the same time a member of the Finance Committee and openly opposed to purchasing the property as a building site. While he may have been quite justified in advising his clients as he did, it does not strike one as playing fair. Besides, as is quite obvious from the second letter quoted above, the students, or rather their representatives, offered to make up the difference between the sum they were given to understand would be paid for the property and the price asked. The solicitude of the authorities to prevent such squandering of students' money was really paternal. We feel justified in saying that the question of price did not decide the matter. Indeed, it is well known that Professor Nicol offered to buy the Orphan's Home grounds, use the present building, with some alterations, as a Mineralogical Laboratory and present the grounds to the Governors of the School of Mining as a building site. We are told, rather often nowadays, that it is no use crying over spilt milk; perhaps not, but one feels justified in growling when it has been thrown away. It would be impertinent and unnecessary to give any advice about the future. The Athletic Committee and the Alma Mater Society are quite capable of looking after the interests of the students. This account aims merely at stating facts and showing the students that they were represented and their case presented, though unsuccessfully.

Fall Convocation.

CONVOCATION this fall was perhaps the most interesting that has been held for several years. The already distinguished men on whom were conferred the added distinction of honorary degrees were, no doubt, mostly accountable for the good attendance.

There was not much time wasted on details. The opening exercises conducted by Dr. Lyle, the Moderator of the General Assembly, were short and solemn. Principal Gordon first spoke, mentioning the unavoidable absence of Chancellor Sir Sandford Fleming. The additions to the faculty were briefly enumerated—so briefly in fact that the new members on the Science staff were not mentioned at all which was probably an oversight.

The principal business of the evening was the conferring of honorary degrees: Vice-Principal Watson introduced Duncan Cameron Fraser, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, for the honorary distinction of Doctor of Laws, with a short account of his distinguished career. His Honour followed with an address in which he laid special emphasis on the duty of the educated man to employ his best gifts in the service of his country. On this, he said, depends the real strength of Canada and her position in the world empire of which she is so important a part.

Mr. Coyne was next presented by Dean Lavell, in view of his original work in Canadian History. Mr. Coyne in his speech dwelt upon the great importance of the study of history which should rank, he thought, second to

no other study. He justly criticized the too prevalent idea that other branches such as the classics were of greater educational value, and pointed out that the study of history had formed the solid educative basis of such great statesmen as Gladstone, Rosebery and John Morley, and deserved that greater importance should be attached to it in our educational institutions.

Professor Morison was received with his usual enthusiastic greeting from the students, as he came forward to introduce the Rev. Mr. Gordon, who is perhaps better known both in Great Britain and here on the American continent, as "Ralph Connor." Prof. Morison spoke of Mr. Gordon's literary genius which had made his works, in a measure, a typical expression of Canadian life and character. He further praised Mr. Gordon's active work in the west, not only as a minister, but as a leader in all that goes to uphold our Anglo-Saxon ideals and traditions. At this critical period in the history of Canada when so many races and creeds were being fused into our national life, such leaders with high ideals are needed to give the right tone to our national character and to direct the energies of our national life into safe channels.

Mr. Gordon in reply, further pressed home the thought, already mentioned by his Honour, i.e., the obligation of university men to take their proper place as leaders in national life and as moulders of public opinion. He mentioned some of the peculiar problems in the great West and the wonderful opportunities for service to church and state which the solution of these problems offered to young men endowed with high ideals and a good education.

The keynote of the principal addresses seemed to be found in the word "service," and to the thoughtful student present that evening, surely there must have come a new sense of duty and a renewed inspiration to serve this day and generation.

The Engineering Field Camp.

THE Third Year Muckers and Civils commenced the session with three weeks at the Engineering Field Camp on Thirteen Island Lake. The attendance was the largest in the history of the camp, twenty-four students being present. The boys were given a thorough training in stadia, hydrographic, land, railway and mine surveying under actual field conditions. The camp was in charge of Prof. Macphail, assisted by Mr. D. S. Ellis and Mr. A. A. Hollands and they were untiring in their efforts to make it a success. However, much to the regret of all, Mr. Hollands was called away for the greater part of the time by his extensive business interests in the Cobalt.

The camp commenced under distinctly adverse climatic conditions. It rained incessantly from the time of leaving Kingston and this made the work of pitching the tents extremely unpleasant. Most of the boys spent the first night in a hay loft and all agreed that the experience might prove of great financial value immediately after graduation.

The boys were all loud in their praises of George, the cook, and his able assistant, Bob, who responded nobly when hunger called. From "Elder"

Asselstine's, "Have you any more milk, Bob?" to "Tin-horn" Tuckett's "Throw a hawser on the cow, Bob," he was all there with the joy smiles.

Each of the fellows seemed to have a favorite expression which he said on every possible occasion. "Hutch" showed his good breeding by remarking in his most polite tone as he cleaned off a dish, "You will excuse me, gentlemen, if I appear to help myself." Tremblay's pet speech, taken from the White House cook book, was, "Open two more cans of salmon and boil six more eggs, Bob"; on which Prof. Macphail would solicitously inquire, "Are you getting enough to eat, Mr. Tremblay?" R. A. kept continually repeating, "I love my camp, but O, you Verona!" But then, R. A. is to be excused; he spent the summer in the "bold, bad man's country." Our Willie also visited Verona, but he was never heard to mention the fact. We wonder why?

One sunny afternoon Phillips decided to wash his clothes, so he donned them, paddled out on the lake and then very neatly turned the canoe bottom side up. The result was highly satisfactory, but as Phillips had all rights reserved on this method of washing no one else could try the process.

One day while "Football Paddy" was working round the head of the lake singing, "The Dear Old Farm," he incidentally broke the record for quick embarkation. He was given a run for it by a nest of hornets—Paddy said there were eleven thousand, and of course, no one thought of doubting him. The hornets won but were debarred from first money on account of not having paid their entry fees.

Due to the exertions of Prof. Macphail, a Rifle Association was formed, which added much to the enjoyment of the camp. Sergt. Swaine, of the 14th., was present for a few days giving instructions in the handling of the rifles and rifle practice was a part of the daily programme.

The last day in camp was given over entirely to sports. A rifle match, in which Larry Wright distinguished himself by making a sieve of the target and carrying off the handsome silver cup, occupied the forenoon. After dinner, the other events were run off. In putting the 16 lb. shot, Earle's accumulation of beef gave him the victory. Anglin had it easy in the swimming race. Earle and Armstrong finished first in the three-legged race. The canoe race, doubles, was won by Bothwell and Stirling and the singles by Bateman. The tilting match afforded much amusement and was won by Rogers and Bateman. In the crab race Bateman took first place, though in this Bothwell deserves special mention for the chivalrous manner in which he paddled the wrong way. Of course "Both" did not want to win! Then followed the baseball match and the tug-of-war and last of all the camp-to-cook-tent race, won easily by "Angel" Ramsay who broke his daily average by 2.3 seconds.

After supper all hands took a moonlight excursion across the lake to the Richardson mine where the manager, Mr. Flynn, was presented with a handsome pipe in token of the kindness which he had shown the boys. On returning to camp the prizes won during the day were distributed by Miss—, a

young lady from Queen's, who graciously honored the camp with her presence. Prof. Macphail was presented with a beautiful silver smoking set, as a mark of the esteem in which he is held by the boys, after which Mr. Flynn's gramophone, operated by "Kirk," entertained the gathering with some choice selections from Harry Lauder.

The following morning the tents were struck and all departed unanimous in the opinion that the Engineering Field Camp was a profitable and exceedingly pleasant feature of their college course.

Letters to Men About College.

Dear Pete:—Appearances are a sham! None could look upon thee now, and know how near thou wert to death this summer. But then canned salmon was ever a snare and delusion and like sin a thing to be avoided, if possible. Glad am I to hear again thy stentorian voice about the halls, and in thy rotund form, me thinks, I see again our good Will's Dogberry, loath though I am to "write thee down an ass."

'Tis true thou art not "sauviter in modo" but then I fear not for thy heart nor hand—the one is constant, the other doeth diligently. (And Nanny Imo, doth she still write unto thee?)

Thou art a good friend to thy Alma Mater, and not in vain, have I called on thee to serve. Thou art a deft scribe, lusty footballer, and a good student of Science, the last not common in these days when a love of filthy lucre takes the place of a "tincture of letters"—withal, a man "severe, and stern to view." But there be some about college, Pete, could learn of thee—Nicol with his sour criticism hidden 'neath a ghastly smile. An older friend to freshmen than Mac. Omond, thou wouldst make, methinks. I shall write unto them, anon,—with love.

And it is said that thou hast *preached*; like as not, but I had rather hear thee prate of forces, frogs, and fractions. "Flat burglary"—nay, I "do suspect thy place."

Yours,

ALMA MATER.

P. S.—Say, Pete, are those stories of black flies and mosquitoes, true?

"Have something to say, say it, and stop when you've done."

"Brevity is very good

When we are, or are not understood."

"Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,

Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

"And he who wants to have his task marked out, shall die and leave his errand unfulfilled."

Queen's University Journal

Published weekly during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

TO the incoming classes of '13, it would be very unusual if the Journal did not give a word of welcome and *advice*. You have our welcome to all the privileges of Queen's students. That, with them, you accept the responsibilities, we take for granted. As for advice, perhaps you have had enough by this time, but to keep up with old customs, the Journal presumes to add its own wise counsel.

There are students that never feel at home at Queen's—those who are always seen and those who are never seen. The former come to college to illumine the dark understandings of benighted professors, and poor ignorant college men; the other class come to burn the midnight oil in stuffy rooms, and forget that God made a blue sky, and fresh air, and proclaimed them very good. There are institutions in Kingston where such students might feel more at home, and where they might make just as good progress. But Queen's accepts you gladly, with this hope, that you feel there is something still to learn, and much to be gained by mixing up in a healthful way with different features of college life. The Journal does not mean that you diffuse your energies, but that you select some interests, other than your particular studies, and give yourselves freely to all alike. Don't neglect your body nor your soul; you need them both to give your mind a chance, if you have one. Games and exercise, friendships and culture, play a large part in the making of a good student. In welcoming you to Queen's the Journal expresses its confidence that as students you will take your part in maintaining the interests common to us all, either by your frank opinion on any question, or by support in work or money needed to make college life as a whole better for the student body. To this, we add the assurance that your studies will not suffer because of your "general honest thought of common good to all." We close our greeting to you with the hope that you may soon have good reason to love old Queen's as your Alma Mater.

THE PROPER COURSE.

Don't subscribe. Borrow your class-mate's paper—just be a sponge.

Look up the advertisers and trade with the other fellow—be a chump.

Never hand in news items, but criticise everything in the paper—be a knocker.—Ex.

COMMISSION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

A considerable amount of discussion was given during the past year to the subject of the relationship of Queen's to the Presbyterian Church. Although a resolution opposed to any serious modification of the constitution was carried by the General Assembly at Winnipeg in 1908, yet it was felt that the matter was not then finally settled. During the year the discussion was continued in the press and reviewed by the various teaching and governing bodies of the University. The result was a new appeal to the General Assembly, supported by large majorities on the trustee board, the senate, and the University council. This appeal was presented to the Assembly at Hamilton by Principal Gordon, who proposed the following resolution:—

The trustees of Queen's University having expressed their deliberate judgment that further changes in the constitution are necessary to the welfare of the University, the Assembly resolve to appoint a commission to confer and co-operate with the trustees regarding the changes suggested, to consider all interests involved and to report their judgment on the whole question to the next General Assembly.

This was met by the following amendment proposed by G. M. Macdonnell, Esq., K.C., and seconded by Dr. Dyde.

The Assembly while re-affirming its resolutions of 1904 and 1905, appoints a commission to consider, in co-operation with the trustees of Queen's, the matters referred to in the resolution presented by them to the Assembly, and any other matter deemed advisable, and to report at the next Assembly.

The amendment was lost by a vote of 143 to 65 and the original motion carried without a dissenting vote.

It will thus be seen that the subject is remitted to the consideration of the commission without any hampering conditions. It is the duty of the commission to review the whole question, and to present the final solution of this difficult question.

The commission, with Dr. Lyle, moderator, as chairman, has held several meetings on Oct. 5th and 6th, but so far, notwithstanding the fact that much discussion has taken place, has been unable to come to any decision in regard to the matter. As far as one can gather from hearsay, it seems that the commission recognizes the urgency of the trustee's position, and are at a loss to propose any other solution than that requested by the trustees, and which is so strongly opposed by some. The adjourned session of the commission is to meet again in the spring, until which time all interested in Queen's must wait with patience for the outcome.

With this issue, the Journal becomes a weekly publication, and we trust that the coming year may show that the change has been a wise one. Its success depends on the student body as a whole. If a college paper is worth while, it should be supported by the students. To finance a weekly edition of twenty-five numbers during the college year, requires an increased revenue. For this additional amount we are looking to the students as the changes this year will be especially of interest to them. We need the subscriptions of a thousand students at least.

The Journal depends on the students for articles, news, and sketches. If anyone can contribute anything to make the Journal bright and attractive, we will accept such contributions gladly. Just try yourself and see what you can do.

The Journal is to be issued every Wednesday afternoon, and can be obtained by subscribers at the College Post Office.

The Journal wishes to thank all those, apart from the staff, who have so kindly assisted in the preparation of the first issue.

To the Seniors we have nothing to say, for we humbly bow before their superior intelligence; to the Juniors we will say nothing for we never give advice to our friends; to the Sophomores we can say nothing for they have been here a year and know it all already; but to the Freshmen we would like to remark, remember the words of the great Edison, "Genius is not inspiration but perspiration."

The following appointments have been announced and the Journal begs to welcome the members of the different faculties on behalf of the students:

APPOINTMENTS IN ARTS.

PROFESSOR BAIN.

Professor Bain comes to us as assistant professor in Latin and Greek. Queen's classical department owes much to men of Aberdeen, and it is not surprising to find that Professor Bain comes from the Granite City, and is one of those men who after a brilliant course in Classics in a Scotch university seeks the cultured associations of such venerable institutions as Oxford and Cambridge. He graduated in 1904 with a M.A. degree at Aberdeen, obtaining first-class honors in Classics, and winning the Geddes Memorial prize in Greek. He subsequently won the Fullerton scholarship in Classics open to graduates of not more than two years' standing. He entered Christ church, Oxford, 1904, as an Open Exhibitioner, and in 1906 obtained second-class in Classical Moderations, and the Goldsmiths' Exhibition in Classics. In 1907

he won the Gainsford University prize for Greek verse composition and in '1908, first class in Greek. Prof. Bain has also quite a reputation as a golfer and cricketer, and altogether will, no doubt, touch the life of the university in many helpful ways.

PROFESSOR MACNEILL.

Though in the past Queen's has been fairly successful in debating as one branch of public speaking, yet there has long been felt the need of some definite instruction along the lines of argumentation and the art of public speaking. Whatever facility in public speaking there may have been among our students is to be accounted for, not by reason of any definite instruction along those lines, but rather by reason of the practice which so many of our college societies affords for the development of the art of public speaking. Now we hope that there will be established some definite instruction along these important lines and the University has been fortunate in procuring such a man as Professor McNeill, the new assistant professor in English, who can afford the invaluable instruction which has been needed for so long.

In '92 William Everett McNeill attended the Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, P. E. Island, where he prepared for his college career. While here he held for two years the governors' scholarship which is awarded by competitive examinations. After leaving here he entered Acadia College, Wolfville, Nova Scotia, in his second year, where he specialized in English and graduated with honors, taking the governor-general's medal for general proficiency. While at Acadia College, he took an active interest in debating and was leader of the team which defeated Dalhousie College.

From 1901-2 Professor McNeill went to Harvard and took his B.A. from there; after which he went to Bates' College, Maine, where he taught English and argumentation for three years. He then returned to Harvard where, during the sessions '06-'07, he was instructor in English. He took his M.A. degree from the same institution in 1907, and in 1909 obtained his doctor's degree.

PROFESSOR FERGUSON.

The Philosophy department has been augmented by the appointment of Professor Ferguson, the new lecturer in Psychology.

Alexander Stewart Ferguson prepared for university at Emanuel School, London, where he was head prefect. He matriculated from there in 1900 when he attended St. Andrew's University in his native town of St. Andrews, Scotland. While here, Mr. Ferguson was medalist in Latin, Greek and English and won the Guthrie scholarship in Classics. In 1904 he graduated from St. Andrew's with first-class honours in Classics, winning a major exhibition at University College, Oxford. While at University College he was president of the College Debate and Literary Society, president of the Palmerston Club and also, as it is interesting to note, secretary of the Liberal Colonial Club. Mr. Ferguson graduated from Oxford in 1908 with first-class honors in Classics and Philosophy and with a view to entering upon the journalistic

profession, spent a year in London reading and studying, before he finally decided to come out to this country as assistant professor in our Philosophy department.

APPOINTMENTS IN SCIENCE.

Since the close of the past session a number of important changes have been made in the teaching staff of the School of Mining; particularly in the department of Chemistry.

W. O. Walker, M.A., who formerly filled the position of lecturer, has been advanced to that of associate professor of chemistry and will have charge of the work in medical and organic chemistry. Prof. Walker was offered a professorship in chemistry in a western college but, we are pleased to know, preferred to remain at Queen's, and the School of Mining is to be congratulated on being able to retain his services.

Geo. F. Guttman, Ph.D., F.I.C., A.C.G.I., has been appointed as assistant professor and will take the work in physical and industrial chemistry. Dr. Guttman has had a distinguished career both as a student and as a teacher. He is a son of Dr. Oscar Guttman, the English authority on explosives. He spent three years at Central Technical College, London, where he obtained the diploma as civil engineer (A.C.G.I.) He then attended the University of Heidelberg, at Leipzig, Germany, where he studied chemistry for four years, obtaining the degree of Ph.D. (*multa cum laude*). After this he was assistant to Sir William Ramsay, University College, London, for two and one-half years. He then left England as Chief Carnegie Research assistant to Professor Baskerville at the College of the City of New York, where after six months he was appointed to the teaching staff of the same college. After four years teaching experience in New York, he now comes to the School of Mining. The extent and completeness of Dr. Guttman's training should make him a highly valuable member of the staff of the department of chemistry.

The positions formerly held by Dr. Firth and Dr. Dickson have been filled by the appointment of Walter D. Bonner, M.A., and Rodger J. Manning, M.A. Mr. Bonner graduated at Nebraska Wesleyan University where he obtained the degree of M.A. During the past year he has been completing his work for the Ph.D. degree, as well as assisting with the teaching at the University of Toronto. Mr. Manning is a Canadian and received his education in chemistry at the University of Toronto. Since graduation in 1906, he has been teaching the subject as well as working for the Ph.D. degree at his Alma Mater. He comes to the School of Mining with the best of recommendations.

The Fellowship in chemistry, established by Dr. Milton Hersey, of Montreal, has been filled by the appointment of Mr. J. A. McRae, M.A., a recent graduate of Queen's. Mr. McRae will do research work and assist in the organic laboratory.

In the department of physics we have the appointment of Mr. J. K. Robertson, M.A., as lecturer. Mr. Robertson was born in Perth in 1885 and received his early education in the public schools and collegiate institute of

Perth. He matriculated at the University of Toronto in 1903, receiving scholarships in mathematics, classics and general proficiency. During his first year he was scholarship man in mathematics and physics. He received the degree of bachelor of arts in 1907, with first-class honors in the department of physics. In 1908, he received the degree of master of arts, his thesis being, "On the Charges gained by Insulated Metallic Conductors, and the Relation of these Charges to the Volta Effect." This paper was published in the *Physical Review*. Mr. Robertson has also worked with Prof. McLennan on "The Magnetic Properties of Hensler's Alloys," the results being published in the *Physical Review*, and with H. A. McTaggart on "The Temperance Variations in the Specific Resistance of Hensler's Alloys," the results being published in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada*. Mr. Robertson will undoubtedly be a valuable member of the Science Faculty.

In Geology, M. B. Baker, B.A., B.Sc., has been advanced to the position of professor. Prof. Baker has been doing good work in this department for some years and we expect to see it continue to improve under his management.

A permanent assistant in Geology has not yet been appointed, but in the meantime this position will be filled by B. Rose, B.Sc., of Calgary, an '08 graduate of the School of Mining in Mineralogy and Geology. Mr. Rose has had a great deal of valuable experience on the Geological Survey.

S. N. Graham, B.Sc., has been appointed assistant in Mineralogy. Mr. Graham graduated from the School of Mining in 1900 and since then has spent the greater part of his time in Mexico with the Guanajuato Mines Co., Guanajuato, and as underground superintendent of the Mina el Favor Hostipaguillo, Jalisco.

It is understood that Geo. H. Herriot, B.Sc., of Souris, Man., has been appointed assistant lecturer in mathematics for Science. Mr. Herriot is an '07 graduate of the School of Mining in Civil Engineering, and since his graduation has been engaged on railway work in the West.

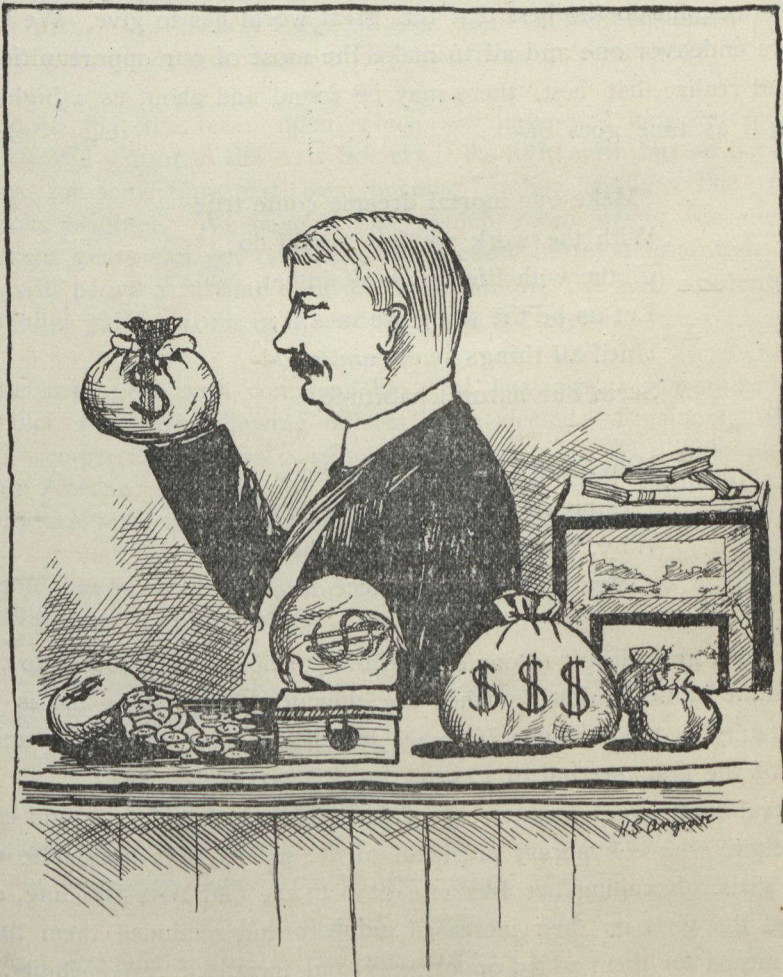
Y.M.C.A. Notes.

"**T**HE object of this Association is to unite all students who desire to strengthen the spiritual life and influence of the University; to promote growth in Christian character and fellowship, and aggressive Christian work, especially by and for students; to train its members for Christian service; and to lead them to devote their lives to Jesus Christ where they can accomplish the most for the extension of the Kingdom of God."

J. V. Dobson gave the President's address at the opening meeting of the Y.M.C.A. on Thursday last. On behalf of the association he extended a hearty welcome to the new students to every phase of college life. A danger that must be guarded against in our student days is the tendency to over-specialize and the undue narrowing of our interests that results from it. The President gave a brief outline of the work planned by the Association for this year.

The committee for assisting new students had a busy few days at the beginning of the session. A very large number of new students were assisted in finding rooms and boarding-houses. The number of men from the older years who made use of the committee and their lists was especially noticeable.

Many compliments have been received over the improved arrangement and appearance of the Handbook. The Editor, C. R. Graham, B.A., and the Business Manager, M. R. Bow, B.A., deserve great credit for the care and ability they have shown.



Many a smile he smole,
 Many a wink he wunk;
 And many a look around he stole
 As the bags of chink he chunk.

Ladies.

“SO glad to see you again,” is the popular phrase during these early days of the term as the first classes assemble or the late comers appear in single file. And the new girls are welcome also, as, indeed, they have been told repeatedly and ably by the representative officers of the various societies, to say nothing of the “Bear,” who must be indeed interested in their proper reception, since he found time to be present at the ceremony in spite of the interesting doings in his native regions. And so the Journal adds a word to the rest and bids you welcome to the best that this great world has to give. We trust that, while we endeavor one and all to make the most of our opportunities to discover and realize that ‘best,’ there may be round and about us a higher Power which will as time goes on—

“Make our mortal dreams come true
With the work we fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let us be the thing we meant;
Until all things sweet and good
Seem our natural habitude.”

How doth the little busy bee
Improve the time at Queen's?
Why, making for the Freshettes all
New hats—such perfect dreams!

Or is it a gross insult to our stately and gracious mortarboards to call them by the same name as distinguishes the downtown creations; and is the idea then as faulty as the poetry? If so we had better lapse into prose and try to tell you of the first meeting of Levana for '09-'10.

Several matters of business were first despatched with care and efficiency. Mrs. Skelton, who is honorary president of the society, was present to welcome the new girls. Recalling her freshette days in the Old Arts Building, she congratulated the girls on their increased numbers and reminded them that this increase means for them added opportunity and increased responsibility.

The remainder of the hour was occupied by the “Bee” which is wont to occur at this season of the year. Materials for their mortarboards were distributed to the new girls, and some assistance given with their manufacture. Refreshments were served at the close of the hour.

Arts.

TO the freshmen in Arts we extend hearty greetings. Of late years, the Arts' sophomores have not seen fit to extend a formal welcome to the incoming Freshmen. It is hoped that a reception, which both years must look upon as due, will be tendered to the members of the first year. It is a time-honored custom of the Arts' sophomores of our sister universities and, also, here at Queen's in the other faculties. Some of the receptions held across the campus, however, are, to say the least, rather strenuous. We would not wish to be understood as putting such forward, for the consideration of the Arts' sophomores. The ways and means, we leave to the ingenuity of the second year men. We merely suggest that some action be taken by the sophomores as a means of receiving the freshmen into the Arts' body.

It is hoped that the term upon which we have just now entered, will bring new life and vigour to the Arts Society. Its light with but an occasional flicker has, for some time past, been burning rather dimly. The future, however, looks brighter. We have at last a club room where the members of the different years can get together and become better acquainted. This we believe will prove a further bond of union among the Arts students and result in a fuller participation in the work of the Society.

The freshman year with commendable zeal has already organized. At a meeting, Oct. 11th, the following officers were elected:—President, Mr. F. S. Stoness; vice-president, Miss Gardiner; sec.-treas., Mr. H. Tudhope; historian, Miss Aherne; prophet, Mr. Adams; poetess, Miss Johnson; orator, Mr. A. Whytock; marshal, Mr. MacKenzie.

We learn that M. J. Patton, M.A., '09, will be back with us as Fellow in History. Heartiest congrats. Mark.

Will the Curators of the Reading Room kindly inform us whither the "cosy corner" has migrated?

Science.

THE following are the nominations for offices in the Engineering Society and the Vigilance Committee for the coming year:

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

- Honorary President, Prof. A. Macphail (accl.)
- President, A. A. Mackay, G. F. Drewry.
- 1st Vice-President, D. E. Keeley, J. V. Dobson.
- 2nd Vice-President, A. M. Kirkpatrick, W. L. Uglow.
- Secretary, W. S. Earle, C. W. Gurrourghs.
- Assistant Secretary, H. W. Gray, L. E. Kembell.

Treasurer, E. L. Longmore, E. P. Gibson.

Committee, '10, F. A. Bell, M. Ewart; '11, T. S. Mills, W. A. Newman;
'12, A. D. Carmichael, J. M. Wardle; '13, T. Smail, R. M. Cameron.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Senior Judge, J. H. Rose, O. Gillette.

Junior Judge, J. B. Stirling, W. L. Uglow.

Senior Prosecuting Attorney, N. M. Newlands, W. J. Fletcher.

Junior Prosecuting Attorney, W. G. Hughson, H. Bradley.

Sheriff, R. M. Mackenzie, E. H. Orser, C. Spearman.

Clerk, R. Bartlett, R. A. Rogers.

Crier, M. Kemp, A. L. Lewis.

Chief of Police, B. George, W. F. Battersby, W. J. Fletcher.

Constables, '10, F. B. Goedike, H. G. Bertram, J. L. Stanley; '11, J. S. Stewart, N. B. Davis, J. H. Ramsay, W. G. Stewart; '12, C. H. Atwood, W. P. Alderson, C. Stevens, A. S. Bertram; '13, W. M. Warden, R. F. Clark, W. Taylor, W. E. Manhard, R. Dawson, J. E. Gray.

The elections will be held on Saturday morning. Your annual fee was paid at the time of registration. It will cost nothing to vote. Therefore, everybody turn out and make the election interesting.

The annual initiation proceedings for the special advantage of the freshman class were on the boards for last Thursday a.m. It is feared that the round-up, for some reason or other, was not complete in point of the number of victims. However, the quality of the "goat-riding" amply compensated for that loss. Not only were the faces of the newcomers elaborately besmeared with black shoe polish, and their hands and feet tied, but their boots and a few other articles of attire were thrown about the halls of the new Arts Building; and some of the men themselves were placed in custody in the Ladies' Dressing Room. This is carrying matters considerably too far. Some sort of apology ought to be made by the Sophomore Year to the Levana Society for this breach of gentlemanly conduct. The presence of ladies ought to claim at least a decent amount of courtesy on the part of men.

The surveying camp at Thirteen Island Lake was held this year as usual. It is reported on good authority that the Professor in charge found this year's class the best crowd of workers that have attended camp in years.

Many new appointments have been made to the Faculty this year. With the present growth of the school new instructors are in great demand, so as to keep the departments well manned.

Medicine.

THE Medical Faculty of Queen's University opened its fifty-sixth session on 29th of Sept., and from present appearances there promises to be a substantial increase in attendance; the third, second and first years being exceptionally large.

The *Journal* takes opportunity of welcoming the numerous freshmen to our college halls. We feel sure that the sophomores have already seen to it that they feel much at home. In fact, it is rumored around the college that such amicable feelings exist between these two years that the freshmen, to show their appreciation of their kindly reception, are to entertain the sophs, at a dinner to be given in the near future.

We were pleased to see many familiar faces back in Kingston during the last month. Dr. C. W. Graham, B.A., '06, after walking the wards in several American hospitals and spending a year in Panama, has been spending the past month in renewing old acquaintances in Kingston. We believe it is Dr. Graham's intention to practice in British Columbia in the near future. The *Journal* joins his numerous friends in wishing him as great success in his practice as has attended him in his college and post graduate work.

Dr. H. H. Milburn, '08, who has been house-surgeon in St. John's Hospital, New York, is spending a few days in the city. We understand Harry is to hang out his shingle in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dr. B. C. Reynolds, '09, who spent the summer in Cornwall, has been visiting a few days in Kingston.

Dr. C. J. McPherson, '09, Ottawa, passed through the city a short time ago. It is said Charlie spent his holidays at Sydenham.

Dr. D. R. Cameron, M.A., '09, acting physician on the G.T.P., we are sorry to learn, contracted typhoid fever, and is at present in the K. G. H. We are pleased to know the attack was only a slight one, and that Don is rapidly recovering.

Our heartiest congratulations are extended to Drs. R. J. Ellis, J. F. R. Fairbairn, and A. J. Keeley, on attaining their degrees at the recent examinations.

The different years in Medicine have settled down to the session's work. The final and junior years have already elected their officers for the year and the new officials have their work so well in hand that there is not a hitch in the working machinery of the year.

The re-organization meeting of the final year was held on October 5th, when the following officers were elected:—Honorary president, Dr. E. Ryan, B.A.; president, J. G. Shaw, B.A.; vice-president, Wm. Hale, B.A.; Sec.-Treas., R. M. Ferguson; orator, John Houston; historian, H. R. Thompson; musical committee, L. C. E. Beroard, G. L. Campbell, J. G. Bailie.

The year '11 held its annual meeting on Oct. 11th. The following are the officers-elect for the ensuing session:—Honorary president, Dr. Mundell; president, M. A. McKay; vice-president, B. C. Patterson; sec.-treas., F. Boyd; B.A.; musician, A. J. Randall; historian, J. O. Reilly; marshal, P. J. Kennedy.

The officers of the other years will be given in the next issue.

The final year miss the familiar face of Mr. J. T. Powers around the college halls this session. Mr. Powers has decided to spend the year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Baltimore. We are sure that J. T. will make his presence felt.

Of the other members of the year '10, we understand, that neither M. J. Gibson nor F. Hunter will be among our numbers for the year, as both these gentlemen have decided to remain out of college for the present year. While Messrs. Kidd, Meyers and Nevill have not yet returned from the West.

Mr. J. A. Dougan, '09, who was out of college last year, is attending this session and has joined the year '10.

CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Senior judge, J. G. Benley; junior judges, D. Jordon, W. Hale; senior prosecuting attorney, M. R. Bow; junior prosecuting attorney, J. Nash, (accl.) ;medical experts, J. A. Houston, A. B. Wickware; sheriff, F. W. Gravelle; clerk, J. G. Young; crier, L. B. Phillips; chief of police, N. E. McDougall; constables, 2nd year, M. D. Kinsella, V. T. Lawler; constables, 1st year, B. C. Hendiman, A. Johnston. Grand Jury, 4th year, R. M. Ferguson, J. G. Shaw; 3rd year, J. V. Jordan, J. Brown; 2nd year, G. A. Platt, J. J. Hurley; 1st year, D. J. Miller, J. L. Tower.

Education.

THE third session of Queen's Faculty of Education is now well started, and the classes are beginning to feel more at home with their work than was the case during the first week or ten days. The course is so completely different from what we have been accustomed to—whether we come direct from High School or from an Arts course—that it takes a little time to get into the 'swing' of our new faculty.

As in other years, there are considerable numbers both of Senior Leaving students and Arts graduates. The most noticeable fact regarding our class, however, is the way in which we men are outnumbered by the "fair co-eds." Scarcely one-third of the class are men, but even this is a much greater proportion than is shown by the registration in the Provincial Normal Schools. Whether it is to the best interest of education or not, it is certainly true that the teaching profession in our province is being filled more and more by ladies.

To those members of the class who are attending college for the first time we extend a most hearty welcome. We are sure that the experience they will

gain during the year they are to spend in the halls of old Queen's will be of incalculable benefit to them throughout life. The Faculties of Education in Toronto and Queen's are a great improvement on the old Normal College, chiefly because they allow the student to be associated with all which occupies a place in university life. There are opportunities here for the cultivation of all sides of one's nature:—on the religious side are the Y.W.C.A., the Y.M.C.A., and the Sunday afternoon services in Convocation Hall; among the societies which aim at intellectual culture along various lines are the Alma Mater and Philosophical Societies, the Dramatic, the Naturalists' and the Debating Clubs, and, specially for the ladies, the Levana. Several organizations are glad to receive those who have any musical talent; and, that the social side of life is not neglected at Queen's will be seen from the number of functions in Grant Hall, after another month or so. Of course, all know of the opportunities for development in athletics. Let all who are here for the first time identify themselves with which ever of these branches may seem to afford most interest. The person who does this will not feel next Spring that the year has been wasted—which he may do if he thinks of nothing except his books. The student who employs his time wholly upon his studies, to the exclusion of these other activities, is neglecting the most important part of college life.

We regret that one of the members of our class—Mr. J. C. Hooper, M.A.—has already left us. Mr. Hooper, after a brilliant course, graduated last Spring with first-class honors in Botany and Animal Biology, and, incidentally, won the medal in the latter department. When he had been with us this Fall for only a week, he received an appointment as lecturer in Botany and Zoology in Winnipeg Agricultural College. We are much pleased to hear of "Jim's" good fortune, and hope that still greater success may follow.

On Thursday evening, Oct. 14th, the class in Education held a meeting for the purpose of organization. Various questions concerning the framing of a constitution were discussed; the name chosen was "The Education Society." Nominations were also made for the different offices, and the election is to take place at a special meeting during the present week.

Athletics.

ROBBED OF FIVE POINTS.

IN THE Ottawa game, Queen's lost five points through the ridiculous decision of an Ottawa touch line judge, who called Dickson out when he had punted within bounds, the play resulting in a try. The decision was obviously unfair and bore the marks of extreme partiality. What man who saw the play in question will believe that the lineman's ruling was honest? To win a game from the side line should not be the desire of any team.

OTTAWA II: QUEEN'S 6.

The above figures represent the official score of the game in Ottawa against Ottawa College, on Saturday 16th inst., the second game of the season for the tricolor. The score of 11-11 will, however, be the one that will linger in the minds of all impartial observers of the game, for Queen's planted a touch behind the goal that was not allowed, owing to the ruling of a lineman, who either wanted Ottawa College to win or has eyesight that will not warrant him in assuming again a position similar to the one he held during part of Saturday's game. Dickson, the big half of the local team received a long punt from the Ottawa centre. He sprinted down the field, being gradually forced toward the touch line. When about 6 inches from the line, he punted to centre field. Ottawa fumbled and Queen's securing, a try was scored. But there was a belated stir at the point where Dickson punted, and to the surprise of all who saw the play, the touchline judge informed the referee that the ball had gone out of bounds. The try was disallowed, Queen's losing five sure points and possibly the game, for the goal would have been kicked without difficulty. The matter will probably be considered in executive meeting, but it is doubtful that a correction of the mistake will be secured.

Apart from this incident, the game was filled with good play on the part of both teams, and was a fair exhibition of football. The ground was slippery and heavy in spots, while near the half-time period a heavy shower soaked the ball, making it difficult to handle. A large number of people witnessed the game, the fact indicating that Intercollegiate football has gained a sure place in popular esteem.

On the whole, Queen's played better ball than Ottawa College. At times, however, the back division let the ball loose, sacrificing a great deal of ground. Leckie, Dickson and Campbell caught well, few costly fumbles being recorded against them. Owing to bad ground it was out of the question to work in any effective runs. Ottawa halves were not as sure as Queen's, but were fortunate in recovering. As in the game against Toronto, Queen's wing line and scrimmage proved capable of good work. Few holes were found for Ottawa bucks, though Smith, the Ottawa middle wing, got an opening through the left side of the line for his run that ended in a try. Queen's scored all of its 6 points on kicks behind the line, where the Ottawa men were downed for points. Such a game was made possible by the fast following up of the wings. In the last quarter a number of Leckie's kicks were totally wasted through the fact that the wings hung back, apparently unable to keep the fast pace. The Ottawa back division returned nicely, their punts netting some big gains through the laxity in enforcement of the 5 yard rule, of which the wing men took full advantage. Elliott, Moran, Smith and Erskine were conspicuous for effective following up, but the wing line played with such snap that often the scrimmage men were up under the punts.

Ken Williams went on for the last five minutes of the game, when "Curly" Campbell was put out, and sent up several sky-scrappers that had the Ottawa backs guessing.

The line-up of the teams was:

Queen's:—Full-back, Campbell; halves, Moran, Leckie, Dickson; quarter, Moxley; scrimmage, Kinsella, Overend, Clarke; wings, Gallagher, McLeish, Erskine, McKay, Smith and Elliott.

Ottawa College:—Full-back, Conway; halves, W. Chartrand, H. Chartrand, Courtenay; quarter, Muzanti; wings, Sullivan, White, Quilty, Smith, Belanger, Gilligan.

FIRST QUARTER.

Ottawa won the toss: Queen's kicked off: there was a scrimmage near the centre field—and the game was on. Queen's opened with attempts to break the Ottawa line. On the third down, Leckie punted, the outsiders were quickly on Chartrand, who was downed by Elliott. With the ball in their possession, Ottawa tried the strength of Queen's line, but were forced to kick to Dickson. The ground was wet and footing uncertain, with the result that both teams were cautious, attempting few runs. As exchange of punts followed, Leckie and Dickson doing the bulk of the work for Queen's, and Chartrand and Conway for Ottawa. Play gradually shifted to Ottawa territory. Queen's finally secured, and on the second down Leckie kicked high over the Ottawa line. Elliott, Erskine and Smith were on the spot at the right time, and it was Queen's 1, Ottawa 0. Before the sounding of the whistle for quarter time, Queen's had forced another on a tackle by Moran.

SECOND QUARTER.

The second quarter was largely a repetition of the first, though play was rendered loose by rain that fell at the time, wetting the field badly. Queen's, however, was playing snappy ball. Little was gained on the runs or mass play, but Leckie continued to pound the pigskin in the air. The wings were always down, and Smith and Elliott added two more points by bringing down the Ottawa backs behind their line. Queen's 4, Ottawa 0.

THIRD QUARTER.

It looked like Queen's at this stage. Ottawa was beginning to weaken under the steady work of Queen's line. Dickson took a high punt from Conway and running to the side line kicked to centre. On an Ottawa fumble Smith secured and went over after a nice run of 30 yards. It was no use, however, and with a feeling that odds were almost too heavy, the boys went back for a scrimmage when they should have gone to centre for a kick. The play was about centre field for a time and the ball was in Queen's possession. On the first down, the halves started a run. Leckie passed to Dickson. There was a short run. The ball was free. Mike Smith of the College line was the lucky man, and before there was a chance to save the situation the ball was behind Queen's line in Ottawa's possession. The goal was easy,

and the record showed, Ottawa 6, Queen's 4. The sky looked darker. It was the bad quarter for Queen's, and before it closed Ottawa had added two points on rouges. The Ottawa outsides were on the job and the halves fed them nicely.

FOURTH QUARTER.

The final period opened with Queen's working hard to overcome the Ottawa lead. When the ball was in Ottawa territory, Leckie kicked to the Ottawa line. Elliott tackled Conway, who made the catch, the latter falling against the goal post. He was seriously injured, being removed to the hospital for attention. Queen's scored another single at this stage making the score, Queen's 5, Ottawa 8. After the kick-off, the play worked to Queen's territory. On the third down Chartrand scored 3 points by drop-kicking a goal. Queen's 5, Ottawa 11. This ended Ottawa's scoring, but Queen's were pressing hard. Ken. Williams came on five minutes before time was up and soon kicked to the dead line. Queen's 6, Ottawa 11. The whistle soon brought to a conclusion the doubtful struggle, and the last chance was gone.

Harvey Pulford acted as referee, with Wm. Foran as umpire. Dr. R. K. Paterson, captain in '05 and '06, was Queen's representative on the touchline.

Queen's Rugby Executive has protested the game in Ottawa on three grounds: (1) that the interpretation of the scrimmage rule, given by referee Pulford, was in plain contradiction of the Intercollegiate rules; (2) that the laxity of the umpire affected the play materially; (3) that the game was lost through the unfair decision of an Ottawa touchline judge.

TORONTO VS. QUEEN'S.

The first game of the season for Queen's was played at the Athletic grounds against Toronto, on Saturday, 16th inst., and resulted in a defeat by a score of 7 to 1. The day was fine and warm, was sweltering in fact, and any player who looked straight at the sun for ten seconds wouldn't catch a ball for five minutes. There was a record turn-out for the game, the gate netting about \$600.

To tell of the game is to tell again an old story. Toronto did not show any superiority to Queen's, and the fight was a stubborn one. But a little carelessness allowed Toronto a try just before the end of the third quarter. Queen's worked hard to pull down the lead, and the game ended with the ball on Toronto line. The Toronto team had nine of its last year team, including the entire back division, with the exception of the quarter back. Queen's team included only six of the aggregation that did so well last season. Of the new men the majority undoubtedly made good. Moxley, Dickson and Smith earned their places in practice, and become fixtures through their

splendid work in the first game. The brand new scrimmage, too, proved able to hold the Toronto trio without difficulty.

Queen's only point was scored when Paddy Moran pulled down a Toronto half behind his line after he had caught a high one from Ken Williams.

Queen's lined up as follows:—Full back, Williams; halves, Dickson, Leckie, Moran; quarter, Moxley; scrimmage, Kinsella, Overend, Clarke; wings, Gallagher, McLeish, Erskine, (Lloyd), Smith, and Elliott.

The Toronto line-up was:—Full-back, Dickson; halves, Newton, Gall, Lawson; quarter, Foulds; scrimmage, Ritchie, Gage, Jones; wings, Hume, Lajoie, Muir, Kingston, Parks and McDonald.

QUEEN'S II.

The second team this year has experienced a number of difficulties that have tended to make its record less bright than it might have been. The score of 41-0 in the first game at R.M.C. doesn't indicate, however, the kind of game our seconds play. Under Captain 'Gib' Reid the team does good work. It has a husky line, but is weak on its back division. The following men represent the team:—Back division, Macdonnell, O'Connor, Van Sickle, Dobson, Scott; quarter, Reid; scrimmage, Barker, Randall, Omond, Spearman; wings, Sheriff, Hamilton, Clarke, Smith, Cormack, and Ramsay.

MR. SLITER'S WORK.

Mr. E. O. Sliter, of the Collegiate Institute staff, who is this season in charge of the coaching of the Rugby Football team is recognized by all who know anything about him as a type of man with a splendid influence in a community. As an athlete he was clean and capable, winning in his college days many achievements in the field of sport. For a coach, taking into consideration all the diverse requirements of the position, no better man could have been secured by the management of the Rugby club.

At no inconsiderable sacrifice of time, Mr. Sliter is now giving his attention to the men who are representing Queen's in the Intercollegiate football. Day after day the coach is present on the field, directing the play, giving pointers to the candidates for various positions, using every effort to turn out a team that will play clean, hard, intelligent football. And it must be said that in spite of the loss of the first two games of the season's series, the results of his work are obviously sufficient to warrant the placing of complete confidence in his advice. Whether or not the championship comes to Queen's, it may be safely predicted that at the end of the season Mr. Sliter will have a team on the field that will do full credit to the college. The task of filling all the vacancies created by the absence from college of the majority of last year's team was far from simple, and has been handled with a very remarkable degree of success. From men without a great deal of experience of football, material has been developed that will bring a cheer from the bleachers every time it is put in use. And on this account, in the first place, every man

at Queen's who is interested in sport, and every student should be, should take off his hat to Mr. Sliter as one who has placed the students under a very large debt of gratitude.

One of the great difficulties in the choice of a coach is to secure a man who, apart from work with the boys on the field, has a correct conception of the value of football, and the right influence on the men with whom he comes in contact. Queen's has always been fortunate in this respect. This season the tradition has been continued and amplified. No one could be more opposed to football as the sole, absorbing pursuit of a student, as a means of killing time; entirely divorced from study, than Mr. Sliter. His views in this respect will be readily apparent to anyone who observes his management of the team. Altogether it is beyond doubt that the management of the Rugby club should congratulate itself on getting Mr. Sliter to coach the Rugby men.

During the season, too, very important service has been rendered Mr. Sliter and the team by 'Marty' Walsh, the old half-back of the championship team in 1905. 'Marty' needs no introduction to the students. He was one once, and remains loyal to his Alma Mater. Every day since the season opened has seen him in uniform, playing half-back, wing, or scrimmage, putting life and snap into the play, pounding in the things that the rugby men should know.

Humphrey P. May, M.A., of the Collegiate Institute, has also lent his services to the club management, giving the scrimmage the attention that can come only from one who has gone through the mill.

NOTES OF RUGBY.

Norman Leckie, of the first team back division, some time ago fell heir to the captaincy of the team. He deserves the position, for while young in years, he is old in football hours. "Leck" played good ball with the first team last season. He is easily the surest catch in the Intercollegiate, and is developing splendidly as a ground-maker. He isn't given to making mistakes; he has got the iron nerve and for these reasons he inspires the confidence in the members of the team that stands as the prime qualification of a captain.

The annual excursion of the Rugby Club to Montreal will be cancelled this year owing to the impossibility of getting excursion rates. The railway companies put on low rates for Thanksgiving Day, and according to an order of the Railway Commission two cut rates cannot be given at the same time. This will mean that few supporters will accompany the team to Montreal. McGill however, has been asked to agree to a change in the date of the game. It is not likely this request can be granted.

The R.M.C. II team has asked Queen's to play the first game of the series on Wednesday, 20th inst., owing to the fact that a number of their players desire to leave town for Thanksgiving Day. Queen's Executive is desirous of meeting reasonable requests, and would like to accommodate the R.M.C. in the

matter of dates. The matter is under consideration, but it appears unlikely that it will be found possible to arrange the change in dates at the present time.

Curly Campbell hasn't forgotten his cunning on the gridiron. Here's hoping he gets through the season without an injury.

Captain Gibson Reid of the second team is a comer. Watch him for a year or two, and see.

It's up to Gordon Chown and his third team now. There's no small degree of lost glory to be regained. Prospects are bright too.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

By a score of 3-1, Queen's lost the opening game of the series in Kingston against Toronto University on Saturday, October 9th. A large number of students were on hand for the game, and were treated to a good exhibition of football. There was little to choose between the opposing teams, though Toronto appeared in better condition, and her forwards were surer of their combination than Queen's attacking division. The local team, too, felt the absence of Dug Ramsay who was unable to play owing to an injury sustained in practice. For Queen's, Cassleman, in goal, Tremble, at full back, Mohan, Foster and Carmichael on the forward line played good ball.

One of the Toronto scores was made when Tremble, about to take a kick after a foul, was robbed of the ball just in front of his own goal. It was a point sacrificed through an unavoidable accident. The other two Toronto points were scored after good combination had carried the ball through Queen's back division. Queen's single goal resulted from a nice piece of work that indicated the real possibilities of the team.

NOTES OF ASSOCIATION.

Can anyone guess what Dug Ramsay said (inwardly) in the course of his exhortations from the side line? Will it admit of speculation? But all the same Dug knows as much of association as Guy Curtis does of rugby.

Queen's will have new men in the next game and 'Pete' Pilkey and 'Mike' Carmichael are in now, and will turn out to practices in the future. 'Dug', too, will step into his sweater soon.

TENNIS.

The first round of the tournament which was to have been finished on Wednesday, 13th inst., has dragged out a weary length owing to the last week of rain and bad weather. All remaining games were, however, played yesterday. The lists for the second round in the various events were made out and posted yesterday. To the present stage few surprises have marked the tournament games. If good weather permits of a period of steady practice good material for Intercollegiate contests can be developed. W. Dobson, Farrell Dyde, Ted Malloch, K. McLeod, W. Cassleman, J. B. Stirling and G. Hicks appear likely to represent Queen's in the tournaments with Toronto and McGill.

Exchanges.

ALL ye, who are interested in this column, (and we hope all are), can do much to make it brighter, more attractive and up-to-date. Ferret out little touches from your rocking-chair reading, and place them in the hands of the exchange man. He is needy. All contributions will be received in the "good thief" spirit.

IN SYMPATHY WITH US.

"A ball of fire passed through a room at Queen's University, where students were taking a supplemental. Even the elements protested against the paper." (Sr. Chem.)—*Ex.*

AND HER NAME IS "LEGION."

If college bred means four years loaf,
(Some people say 'tis so),
Oh, tell me where the flour is found
By one who needs the dough.—*Ex.*

The September Decaturian contains an excellent article on "The Start in College Life," written by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, D.D., of Princeton. The article speaks for itself, and any attempted eulogy from our pen would only discredit it. You, who are at college for the first time, will do well to read this. It will help you to get on the right track, and will help to make easy many seeming difficulties. And may we say in passing that there is much in it even for the oldest student. Does each student really know for himself in the broad, general sense, why he is at Queen's? If not, he had better take the trouble to hunt up this article and make it a part of his very being. Let everyone read it!

AS WE ARE SEEN.

"*Queen's University Journal* contains some good 'Press Time Stories.'"—*Trinity University Review.*

EMBLEMATICAL.

Now see the fretful pom-pa-dour. Oh, tell me, kind sir, why does it fret? Is it not because it is the rage? Yes, children, the pom-pa-dour is the Exponent of High-er Ed-u-ca-tion, whatever that may be. You may learn a lesson from the pom-pa-dour. It leads an up-right life. There is no part-ing there! And does the pom-pa-dour grow from the brain? Oh, no; it doesn't grow at all. It is just built.—*Silver and Gold.*

Professor—Give me a comprehensive definition of steam.

Student—It is water, crazy with the heat.—*Ex.*

A FRUITLESS DRIVE.

Recitation,

Hesitation,

Pony balked,

Ruin.—*Ex.*

Music and Drama.

THE tendency to keep out of doors as much as possible, while the weather is warm and fine, makes it at present rather a hard matter to get a full attendance at the practices of our musical clubs. In spite of this, the Men's Glee Club and the Orchestra have organized for the session's work, and the Ladies' Glee Club and the Mandolin Club are preparing to do the same.

The Orchestra has had half a dozen practices, and the selection of music for the Freshmen's Reception has already been made, and progress made in learning it. So far, there have not been enough violins to counterbalance the wind instruments; so the Club is ready to receive, with open arms, fiddlers, who are willing to spend the hour from 5 to 6 on Mondays and Thursdays in Convocation Hall. It is intended to spend a good part of the time in playing standard music; but for variety, such music as is found in current operas and plays will be introduced to a considerable extent.

It is our intention to give on this page advance notice of good musical events that will take place in the city. These are so few and far between that those who appreciate good music cannot afford to miss them. One difficulty with many who would like to hear these things is that they do not know in what rank the artist really is. No performance will be recommended here unless after such investigation, as is possible, it promises to be well worth attending.

The Dramatic Club has recently commenced its meetings, whose chief business so far has consisted in the discussion of the play to be chosen for the session. At present, it seems quite likely that the choice of the club will fall on an 18th century play. A large section of the club is anxious to continue the study of Shakespeare, but it is felt that the Shakespearian plays suitable have been exhausted, and it is the opinion of the majority that it would be beneficial, both from a practical and also from a theoretical standpoint, to undertake a play of the 18th century. Such a choice will give an opportunity for the study of a part of the English drama which is none too well known.

The members of the Dramatic Club believe that invaluable training is to be gained through the careful study of the particular play chosen for the year's work. Naturally there comes, first the advantage of the intellectual training to be derived from a critical and practical study of any dramatic masterpiece; then, aside from the advantage of the elocutionary and dramatic training given by the instructor, there is the additional help in overcoming self-consciousness, and in obtaining the self-possession so necessary in modern life. All those who are interested in the study of the drama are cordially invited to join the club. Meetings for purposes of practice will now be held almost daily, and information regarding the same can be obtained from any member of the club. It is hoped that a large number will avail themselves of the training in reading and dramatic interpretation afforded by this club.

Literary.

CANADA.

O child of Nations, giant-limbed
 Who stand'st among the nations now
 Unheeded, unadorned, unhymned,
 With unanointed brow,—

How long the ignoble sloth, how long
 The trust in greatness not thine own?
 Surely the lion's brood is strong
 To front the world alone!

How long the indolence, ere thou dare
 Achieve thy destiny, seize thy fame,—
 Ere our proud eyes behold thee bear
 A nation's franchise, nation's name?

The Saxon force, the Celtic fire,
 These are thy manhood's heritage!
 Why rest with babes and slaves? Seek higher
 The place of race and age.

O Falterer, let thy past convince
 Thy future,—all the growth, the gain
 The fame since Cartier knew thee, since
 Thy shores beheld Champlain.

Montcalm and Wolfe! Wolfe and Montcalm!
 Quebec, thy storied citadel
 Attest in burning song and psalm
 How, here, thy heroes fell!

On soft Pacific slopes—beside
 Strange floods that northward rave and fall—
 Where chafes Arcadia's chainless tide
 Thy sons await thy call.

But thou, my Country, dream not thou!
 Wake, and behold how night is done—
 How on thy breast, and o'er thy brow,
 Bursts the uprising sun!

Charles G. D. Roberts.

Alumni.

IT is a good thing for our graduates to take an interest in the vital questions of their university. During the meetings of the assembly's commission in the beginning of October we were glad to see so many alumni around the college halls.

Miss Minnie Gordon, M.A., has returned from Oxford where she was taking a course in English. We wish to congratulate her on her success.

Edward Caird Watson, M.A. 1895, M.D. 1899, the son of Vice-Principal Watson, was married this month to Miss Margaret Mudie, of Kingston. Dr. E. C. Watson is practicing his profession in Detroit. Cake has not arrived at the Sanctum.

N. F. Black, M.A., has given up his position as school inspector and has accepted a place on Regina Collegiate Institute staff as Moderns master. Regina is fortunate in her choice of teachers; R. A. Wilson, M.A., Ph.D., of Queen's, is already there teaching Classics and English.

Moose Jaw Collegiate is also strong in Queen's men, S. G. Cowan, B.A. '01, has been appointed assistant mathematics master. G. B. Stillwell, M.A., and G. E. Meldrum, B.A., recent graduates, are also members of the staff.

Austin M. Bothwell, M.A. '05, and Rhodes Scholar from Saskatchewan, has completed his course at Oxford and is now installed as lecturer in moderns at Manitoba College.

Rev. James MacNaughton, B.A., back on furlough from Turkey in Asia, passed through Kingston last week. He had not seen Queen's since he left it twenty-four years ago, and it is reported that the reverend gentleman got lost among the University buildings.

Rev. John Millar, M.A., of Nanaimo, B.C., has accepted a call to Strathcona, Alta. Mr. Millar now occupies an important position as minister in one of the new university centres in the west.

H. W. Macdonnell, M.A. '09, and A. L. S. Mills, '10, are both in attendance at Oxford. We wish them every success as representatives of Queen's at the great English university.

We hear with great pleasure that A. T. Barnard, M.A., has received a call to St. Andrew's church, Burke's Falls; the people of St. Andrew's are to be congratulated.

Dr. Colin Graham has returned from the Manhattan eye and ear hospital, New York. He purposes to settle in Vancouver, B.C.

De Nobis.

A. A. H-ll-nd:—Professor, what would be the advantage of the discovery of the North Pole.

Prof. M--ph--l (after deep thought):—I believe it would be a good place to grow grapes. It is the only place I know with a southerly aspect all round.

Scene—Mineralogy class.

Prof. N-c-l:—Name some minerals crystallizing in the hexagonal system.
Scotty St-w-t:—Pegmatite.

W. G. H-g-h-s-n (in Mining I, morning of Science scrap):—"Professor, may we go out to see the scrap?"

Prof. G-ll-m:—"Well, I can't exactly give you permission, but ——."
There is a general movement towards the door.

Miss M. St-art to N. M-ll-ch:—Have you met the new professor in Chemistry, Dr. G——n? He's very nice; he's a flirt.

In Senior Latin; a problem in scansion; Prof. H.—"Where may we look for help in such a case of perplexity?"

Absent-finded Soph.—"Line twelve,—*Uxores!*"—*Ex.*

(Dean Lavell lecturing on Euripede's *Electra*).

F. D. W-ll-ce—I could tell him more about electricity than electra.

W. W. D.—Don't, it might shock him.

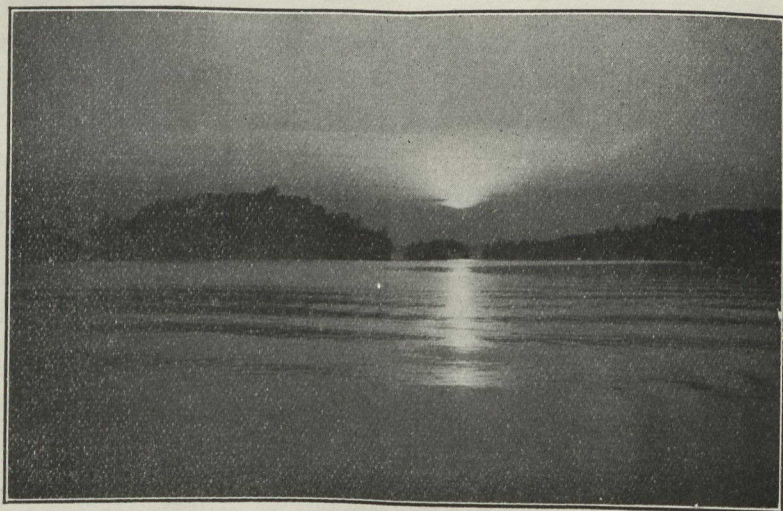
Prof. of Classics, seeing a quid of tobacco on the floor—"Quid est hoc?"
Bright student—"Hoc est quid."

Gymnasiam Subscriptions.

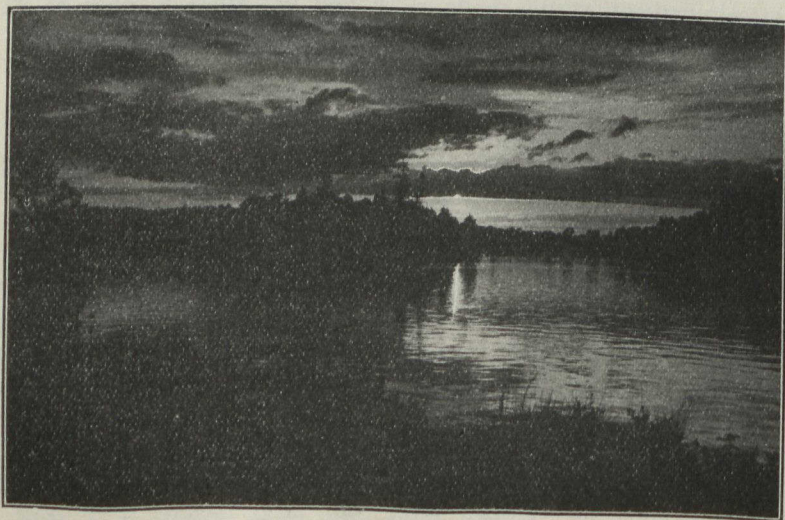
From March 15th, 1909: \$15, Dennis Jordan; \$10, E. S. Malloch, D. C. Ramsay; \$8 subscriptions from Professor's class; \$5, Ada Chown, W. Beggs, L. E. Lynd, W. A. Beecroft, J. W. Mitchell, D. M. Eby, J. C. Hooper, H. W. McDonnell, S. S. Scovil, J. D. Calvin; \$3.50 small subscriptions from lady students in Arts; \$3, Etta Henderson, W. D. McIntosh, E. Hanna; \$1, Hazel Sanderson. Total, \$106.50.

J. B. McKechnie, Toronto, \$15; W. E. Rundle, Toronto, \$10; Professor Gwillim, \$10; J. L. Nicol, M.A., \$5; John Tanton, \$5; R. W. Brown, \$3; R. W. Neeley, \$2.

Subscriptions now due and new subscriptions gladly received by the Secretary of Athletic Committee.



MOONLIGHT ON LAKE JOSEPH.





VOL. XXXVII.

OCTOBER 27th, 1909.

No. 2.

First Canadian Y.W.C.A. Summer Conference.

"There's a place called Elgin House,
By a shining lake,
And we will hold it ever dear
For old time's sake.
Elgin House,
On thy silver sea,
Some other day we'd like to sail
Back again to thee!"

THE Y.W.C.A. conference, last summer, at the Elgin House, was the first of its kind to be held in Canada, and from this more or less small beginning, we hope for great results. For a first conference it was a great success, both in the way it was managed, and in the numbers attending; for altogether, we had two hundred delegates, about a hundred of whom were from the colleges and universities of eastern Canada. Situated at the lower end of Lake Joseph, the Elgin House, a comfortable summer hotel with beautiful grounds, commands a beautiful view over the lake, to the wooded hills beyond, and here every afternoon were rowboats full of happy college girls, while the beach was dotted with bright robed mermaids. And the evenings! perfect moonlight nights all the time of the conference, and every evening before and after chapel, every boat was in demand and the different college songs challenged and replied across the moonlit waters. A more perfect spot could not have been chosen to unite the highest influences of nature with the best man has to give.

The journey there seemed twice as long as the journey home again; for on the way up the delegates kept, more or less, to themselves and everyone was anxious to arrive and see what it was like, and as it was about 10 p.m. when we did arrive, everyone's nerves were, more or less, in evidence and there certainly was a wild time getting registered, finding rooms, baggage, etc. By Sunday morning, however, things were rather calmed down, and we proceeded to get acquainted and prepare for the week ahead of us, which seemed, after all, such a short time for all we wanted to learn. The purpose of the conference was,—“First of all to lead young women into the knowledge of God and the doing of His will as the one satisfying mission in life; and in the second place, to consider the best methods by which the Association may

accomplish this end," and from the different lectures and classes we learned something of the ways and means to put this thought and purpose into action.

Every evening and almost every morning, we had a service in the dear little open-air chapel, where some of Canada's best men came to speak to us. The first Sunday morning we were there, Dr. Herridge preached a splendid sermon, and we were all glad to find we were to have him again that evening. Canon Cody was also able to give us two services, and at other times we had Rev. John MacNeill, B.A., of Toronto; Rev. J. Graham, D.D., of Victoria College; Rev. D. C. MacGregor, of Orillia; Prof. Gilmour, of McMaster; Pres. MacKenzie, of Hartford Theological Seminary, and Rev. Mr. Gould, who preached on Mahommedanism. We had our choice of three Bible study, and five mission study classes for the week's course, and the delegations generally divided up, that they might obtain and bring home as much as possible of the good of the conference. The Bible study classes were,—*"The Life of Christ,"* by Rev. D. C. MacGregor; *"The Social Teachings of Jesus,"* by Prof. Reynolds, of Guelph, and a course on the prophets by Prof. Gilmour, of McMaster. The mission study classes were,—*"Japan,"* *"The Moslem World,"* *"The How and Why of Foreign Missions,"* *"The Christian Conquest of India,"* and *"Strangers within our Gates,"* by Miss C. Germain, Miss Thomas, Mrs. Dr. Stephenson, Miss Davis, Miss Hoyles, and Rev. Dr. Armstrong, all of which were extremely interesting and instructive.

The afternoons were in charge of the Recreation Committee, and besides the usual boating and bathing and giving all the college yells for the benefit of passing steamers, there was always something doing. One afternoon it was charades, but generally there were launch trips in the afternoons and evenings and these were always well patronized. Sometimes they went winding among the islands of Lake Joseph or the neighboring lakes, and one beautiful afternoon we took a launch to Pt. Rosseau and went from there in rowboats up Shadow River, and everyone was enchanted with this beautiful little stream. One evening, too, the McGill girls gave a launch party to which they invited representatives from the other delegations, as did the Varsity girls on another evening. All those who stayed over in Toronto on the way home from the conference were very much pleased at the hospitality of the Varsity girls, who conducted parties of the girls around their beautiful university, invited them to teas, to picnics and to evenings in their homes.

The tennis tournament took up no small part of the afternoons and it was always very interesting and well contested. Miss May Macdonnell, for Queen's, and Miss Grace MacLaren, for Victoria, played in the finals for the championship, which Miss McLaren won in the second set of three by 11-9 in games. One afternoon was devoted to sports, but as it was a rather cold day there were no swimming races. The rowing and canoe races, however, were lots of fun. Queen's entered in the rowing and crew races, but did not win very great honors, first in rowing and canoeing going to Victoria and the crew race to McGill. This last was perhaps most fun of all as few of the



THE MAY-POLE.



QUEEN'S!

crews had ever pulled together before, and bade fair, in some cases to upset themselves. The land races were very amusing, especially the three-legged and sack races, though the yard dashes and tug-of-war were strenuous, if not exciting.

But the big day was Association day, when the various delegations did their 'stunts' in front of the hotel. All the delegates lined up, and headed by Victoria College, the procession marched up to the lawn in front of the verandah, singing the Canadian national anthem, then the Elgin House song, an adaptation of the Silver Bay song, to the tune of "Baby's Boat," after which the delegations performed in order. There were so many pretty ideas it was hard to decide which was best. The Victoria girls looked very dainty in white with large white paper hats, and colored bows to match the ribbons of the maypole, around which they danced. The Varsity girls wore pale yellow or mauve Greek gowns with bands in their hair to match, and sang pretty songs while doing an intricate figure which resembled variations on the Grand Chain. The McGill girls were in dainty red and white paper dresses and sun-bonnets and did very pretty figures. The Queen's girls were in white, with red, yellow and blue scarfs, and wore Queen's Chrysanthemums in their hair, and also carried some tied with college colors. Each wore one letter in red yellow and blue, of QUEEN'S! in front, and FOREVER behind, and while performing worked in "QUEEN'S FOREVER!" in a drill, the first and last verses and chorus of "Queen's College Colors," the second and fourth verses and chorus of "Our Queen's Chrysanthemum," sang the Doxology and gave the yell. The McMaster girls looked very picturesque in green and black figured paper dresses and parasols, the Mt. Allison girls in old gold and crimson paper dresses, while the two U.N.B. girls were very striking in their quaint academic costume, carried a large U.N.B. banner and one inscribed—"Though we're small we're mighty" and gave their yell through U.N.B. megaphones, and though few in numbers, were among the best there. Macdonald College was very funny as they had an object lesson with a calf, and several class leaders as a kindergarten created much amusement. Several of the city associations performed too, and were very pretty, helping to make it altogether, a most interesting day, which we closed by singing again the Elgin House song, and partaking of ice-cream sent us by the National Council of Women.

After an enormous conference, like that at Silver Bay, where everything is built and beautifully arranged for a summer conference, and where the girls come in such overwhelming numbers, this first Canadian Conference may have seemed wanting in many respects, but on the other hand, it had its advantages, small though it was, for we felt it was our *own* conference. At Silver Bay we were strangers in a strange land, and although the American girls were very kind, we felt that we were visitors. Here at the Elgin House the conference was not so large but that everyone might know everyone else, and as the years go by we will have better accommodation for classes and services, as well as for recreation, for the bath house, it must be admitted, was a trifle small and made some of the girls prefer early rising to an afternoon

bathe. And before eight o'clock classes, the Queen's girls were generally in the lead as far as 6.30 a.m. bathing was concerned. One splendid feature about our conference was the arrangement in the dining-room where everyone was requested to change places every meal or so and in this way we got to know ever so many girls we might not have had time to talk with during the hurry of the day; for one day we found a Varsity girl beside us, another day a girl from Mt. Allison or Acadia, or even sometimes "Little Dal.," as we fondly called the jolly little rep. from Old Dalhousie. There were so many jolly girls and everyone met everyone else, so that the spirit of friendliness and good-will was everywhere and we hope it will remain so as the conference grows steadily larger and larger, for it cannot help but do so, as everyone enjoyed it so much and resolved to return again and bring others to share in its joys. Perhaps some day, too, we may ask representatives from across the line, to get more into touch with what they are doing and to get to know them better.

In everything, in spiritual uplifting, in food for thought, in good health, in friends, in sympathy and a broader view of life in general, have we returned richer than we went and not one can be grateful enough to the Association which sent them, or more desirous that as many others as possible shall go next year to the second Canadian Summer Conference.—M. G. S., '09.

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR Doug.:—Many a time has the De'il been anxious to have thee! If thou hadst turned thy hand to his business, methinks thou wouldst have done it, almost to his liking. But then thou wast born a Presbyterian and a *philosophic*—too cool a combination for his purpose, yet warm enough not to be mistaken for an image or an angel. Indeed has it not been told that when a good brother asked thee in the chapel-meeting, "Art thou a Christian?" thou didst stoutly reply, "No. a Presbyterian." There is something of the Scot about thee—a latent period before that robust laugh breaks, or rather shatters thy *open* countenance.

Thou art a man of few words, some of which are strong enough to come out at a Queen's-Varsity Soccer match. But, then thou art from the Hall, and must know the words of life, else how canst thou lead a brother who knoweth not. And so thy language, let it pass, it was, as my remarks upon it are, but cursive. Thy gentle soul was not to blame—it was the Upper Campus—or rather they that—but then 'tis thought it will be used this winter as an outdoor rink, and with the money earned, the coming spring a fine new ground will be prepared and football-practice troubles will be over. For there is no truth in the rumor that Queen's isn't going to *play* football any more. No, rugby and association are not played in the Gym. That is for basket-ball and exercise which Archie says is sheer rot when there's mental work to do. But, Douglas, not that I love strong words, to thy friends in private, say what thou dost think of the campus question.

On a Saturday night, "thy exposition is most sound," thou art fitted for a great place and perchance, there be some among us, that shall see thee in the Moderator's chair with dignity (for thou dost have it on occasions) and with honor well deserved. Howbeit, oftentimes length of days is given to our race, and their vision fadeth slowly.

Thou art an M.A., a fellow in Philosophy, a graduate in Divinity, and thy record—and thy chin—say that in debate thou dost not come to "lame and impotent conclusions." But this, I add,

"Why dost thou in thy deliberations rare
Give judgments in a tone and air
As if the whole creation were at stake?"

Your—*Alma Mater.*

P.S.—Poison ivy is a noxious thing, thou knowest?

Students or Reporters.

That the necessity which exists for taking notes lessens the value of every lecture received, is a fact which I think no one will gainsay.

The thread of the discourse is often lost while taking down some grievous statement, no time is allowed for consideration and digestion of the matter prescribed, and the notes are often badly arranged and thus not of the highest value for review.

Again note-taking is a great spoiler of handwriting. One professor with whom I discussed the subject, told me that while in college his handwriting became "vile," and it was only by care and perseverance after graduation that he brought it back to its original clearness and symmetry.

Seeing these evils which note-taking entails, would it not be in the best interests of both staff and students, if lecture notes were printed and sold at cost. Some of the members of the faculty have already distributed printed or type-written copies of their notes and these have been greatly appreciated.

At another institution, with which I have an intimate acquaintance, many of the courses of lectures are embodied in small paper-covered books which are sold at from 25c. to 75c. per copy and this plan has been followed with excellent results for the past ten years. The editions should be small so that they may be frequently revised and blank pages should be left at the back of the book for notes on the most recent knowledge of the subject. These little books would not only free us from the taking of notes, but would give us personal mementoes of our respected and beloved professors which we should treasure in after-life.—L. L. D.

Queen's University Journal

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ATHLETICS, - - - G. A. Platt, M.A.
ALUMNI, - - - - - W. F. Dyde.
EXCHANGES, - - - W. R. Leadbeater.
MUSIC AND DRAMA, W. M. Goodwin, B.A.

BUSINESS MANAGER, - - - M. R. Bow, B.A.

ASSISTANT, - - - H. W. McKiel, B.A.

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Editorials.

Among fourteen hundred students there is sure to be considerable illness during the winter months and those who are unfortunate enough to be taken ill are often put to great expense without being looked after in a careful and efficient way. Recognizing the fact that many students boarding in the city, would be placed in especially awkward circumstances in case of illness, the authorities of the General Hospital have arranged what practically amounts to an insurance for a very nominal sum. For one dollar any student is given a ticket entitling him or her to free outdoor treatment for any minor ailments, and private room and attendance in case of serious illness. In health we are apt to neglect this opportunity to provide against a possible emergency and to allow, perhaps, a spirit of economy to keep us from doing a wise thing, simply because our need may appear distant, or improbable. Everyone should consider deliberately the offer made by the Hospital authorities. It may be you may need no attendance—we hope so—but your dollar helps to make possible a scheme by which your unfortunate fellow student benefits.

The other day a student, who has been around Queen's for two years, was heard to ask when the meetings of the Alma Mater Society took place! If there is any one institution with which a student should be in touch it surely is the Alma Mater Society. It is the most representative society in the college because it is composed of all the faculties. It is the one institution which comprehends the chief activities of the student body as a whole. To be out of touch with it is to be out of touch with the real life of the university. Everyone, in virtue of their registration, is a member and should have an active interest in the proceedings of the society. Turn out to the meetings if you have any interest in what intimately affects you as a student. Learn how business meetings should be conducted. See who the chaps are around this university, who are making things go. Listen to the discussions and enter into them. If you have an opinion you are entitled to express it either

by voice or vote. It is the students' own loss who neglects at once his duty and privileges as a member of the most representative institution in college life.

At the last meeting of the Alma Mater Society it was moved that the Arts Society should furnish a programme for a subsequent meeting. There is a possibility in the proposition which might develop some interesting features. Why not have the other faculties follow suit? There should be a pleasant rivalry for the best programme, and it would probably bring out some new talent which might otherwise have remained undiscovered. Last year the musical organizations on several occasions furnished some very good performances. It is hoped that this year will be no exception.

It is rumored around that the year '11 have their debaters already selected for the inter-year debates which will soon be coming off before the Alma Mater Society. They are evidently out for the trophy again this year. The other years had better get busy as well. This series of inter-year debates is not an Arts affair. It is between the different years in all the faculties. Every man in each faculty who has the ability or inclination for this very valuable line of training in public speaking should identify himself with the Political Science and Debating Club as soon as possible, so that the available material may be estimated. The course of lectures which Professor McNeill is giving, it is hoped, will give a new impetus to debating this year. In addition to the regular lectures, Professor McNeil is arranging for a special voluntary class, which is to meet at some convenient time and place, at least once a week, for a more practical study of the art of public speaking and argumentation. No matter what faculty you belong to, if you are interested, why, get in touch with the work. It will be worth your while.

Glasgow University Magazine.—"Queen's University Journal is heavy. Editorials on the political situation, damn the poor thing. However, it is good to have ideals."

By G. U. M.! Ye're haverin', mon! Seeing that we are to meet you down below, shall we not bring even if it were but a bucket of cold water, to cool your parched tongue. Your epitaph has been written long since.

Do you want a *De Nobis* column in the Journal? If so, you must make it *your* duty to contribute something towards its success. There are a thousand little incidents in college life, which, if reported, would add much to the interest of the Journal; and, surely, no one expects a hard working journal staff to amuse the whole college from week to week! Be generous, and, as such things occur bring them to the Sanctum, and leave them in the letter box. Believe us, the staff will be grateful!

When a lecturer who is notorious for his lack of sympathy for the shortcomings of his students, who ridicules their apparent lack of understanding, and then sets impossible examination papers, comes strolling along to college an hour late for his appointments with his class, we begin to see why some of our students do not take a greater interest in their work. They are being given a bunco deal, and that is not the sort of thing they are paying for. Until every member of the teaching staff makes the advancement of his students his first interest and can inspire in them a desire to excel in their work, this institution will not be fulfilling its purpose.

While Cook and Peary are snarling at one another across the banquet table, there is an excellent chance for some one to get busy and "deliver the goods." We recommend it to the adventurous spirits of Science Hall.

Book Reviews.

"English Literature," William J. Long, Ph.D.,—Published by Grimm & Co., Boston, Mass., 8 vol. cloth, XVI, 582 pages, illustrated, L.P. \$1.35.

In this volume, Dr. Long has produced a very readable book. In it one is not overwhelmed in details, or in subtleties of relation or reference. The critical element is not obtrusive, the author evidently preferring to give his results in a clear, attractive style, without making his reader follow him in his methods of study. The book is, first of all, a book for high school and collegiate institute teachers, and those for whom English literature has an attraction, but whose time forbids a heavier volume.

Its accounts of writers, avoid a mistake, common in America, of giving a matter-of-fact biography with comments on style and diction which are mainly adjectival. Dr. Long is more human and is careful to pick those incidents which show the trend of an author's life, and the characteristics of his work, which are shown, not so much by description, as by a judicious selection from the author himself.

The volume should find especial favour with teachers and students on account of the excellent summary of the period, the list of books of reference and supplemental reading, the chronology of the time, and the suggestive questions at the end of each chapter, all of which serve to mark it as a book quite above the ordinary.

The press work of the book is plain and good, and this, with numerous illustrations and a new literary map of England, adds much to the interest of this—as we have said above—a very readable volume.



CAPTAIN GUY CURTIS. — "And now they say, 'to Hell with Athletics.'"

Ladies.

FRESHETTES to the number of fifty-five have registered in the class of '13. To become familiar with all these new faces and new names, and to find ground for sympathy in each case, will surely be for the older girls, not only an opportunity for kindly ministry, but also an excellent mental training.

A new feature of Levana work during the coming term will be an open meeting taking the form of a play and occurring on November 17th. A small fee will be charged on this occasion, and the proceeds will be devoted to sending delegates to the convention at Muskoka next summer.

The regret is both sincere and general that Miss Helen Drummond will not be well enough to enter college this year at all. She will be missed in many of the college circles, but especially from the Executive of Levana, where she was prophet-historian and from the Journal staff.

"The Ideal of Womanhood in the Renaissance Painters" was the subject ably discussed and beautifully illustrated by Dean Lavell at the meeting of the Levana Society on the afternoon of October 20th. The dean referred in the first place very briefly to the Grecian ideal, unsurpassed as it is in its representation of dignity, strength and poise. He explained the Christian ideal—the Madonna—was in the early renaissance period utterly disassociated from woman as woman and showed by a series of pictures how the artists learned gradually to find models for their Madonnas in real life, and so have attained the highest perfection in representing, not only the Mother of God, but also modern womanhood at its best.

We are glad to see several of the girls again who have been elsewhere for a year or so. Miss Emily Elliott is registered for some post-graduate classes. Miss Dorothy Robertson is here to complete her degree and Mrs. C. E. Swift, nee Holland, has not found the household cares as all-absorbing but that she can take some classes with us too.

The Y.W.C.A. are planning to do some special work along missionary lines during the year. Visits are expected during the year from two specially noted of our workers. In January Miss Rouse, who is world secretary for the Y.W.C.A., will visit us and we trust give us something of her enthusiasm. But we are more nearly interested just now in a visit from Miss Harriet Latter, who goes to China in December, as a representative of the Student Volunteer Movement. She is making a tour of the Canadian colleges previous to her departure, and expects to be at Queen's on October 26-28. A special meeting will be held on Thursday, October 28th, and it is hoped that none of the girls will miss the opportunity of hearing Miss Latter.

Late appointments to the Levana Executive are:—Miss McBeth and Miss Harvey, as junior curators, Miss Ada Richardson, as prophet-historian and Miss Winnifred Girdler, as critic.

Arts.

UNIVERSITY day has come and gone and as yet, not a male student has donned his gown. That good old song which begins thus, "The Blooming Freshman Dons His Gown," seems to have become a little out of date. We can hardly look to the Freshman, when he himself sees his Seniors disregarding the old custom. The question was discussed last spring in a meeting of the Arts Society. It was opened by the year '11, who appealed to the other years to join them in wearing gowns, carrying their resolve into effect, a considerable part of the term. A start had been made and the prospects for a revival of this ancient and honorable practice seemed very bright indeed. Let us quote the Journal's opinion in its March number, of the stand the year '11 had taken:—"The new movement set on foot by the Sophomore year in the matter of wearing gowns, is certainly to be commended. . . . There can be no doubt that this revival of the practice is a first rate idea, and we congratulate the members of '11 Arts." What have become of the brave resolutions of yesterday? Oh, for a Pringle! We confidently expect to see the junior year all gowned again in the near future and leading to success the movement which they began last year.

We have not as yet heard of any action taken by the executive of the Political Science and Debating Club, to organize for this session. Last year the executive did yeoman service and had their reward in the enlivened interest shown by the well-attended meetings. We urge that the good work will continue this term with even better results. Less time need now be given to debating as Professor McNeill is giving a course of lectures along the lines of argumentation and the art of public speaking. Professor Skelton has suggested that some of the meetings be taken up with the discussion of current events. This idea, if carried out, ought to prove of great interest and benefit to the members of the club. We are waiting somewhat impatiently to see the new executive at work.

Among the arrivals of last week, were seen the familiar faces of A. Lang, P. Menzies, H. Chisholm, J. C. MacFarlane, G. B. Pitcher and R. Easson.

Let us remember that the Reception on Friday evening is essentially for the Freshman. "Nuf sed."

Science.

A COURSE of lectures on Engineering work for first year students in all courses has been instituted by the Faculty. The lectures will be given in the Physics lecture room at four o'clock. The lecturers, subjects and dates are as follows:

1. The Scientific Profession—Oct. 22, Prof. Goodwin.
2. Mining—Oct. 29, Prof. Gwillim.
3. Electrical Engineering—Nov. 12, Prof. Gill.
4. Chemical Engineering—Nov. 20, Prof. Guttman.
5. Mineralogy—Dec. 10, Prof. Nicol.
6. Railway and Municipal Engineering—Jan. 14, Prof. A. Kirkpatrick.
7. Structural Engineering—Jan. 28, Prof. Macphail.
8. Mechanical Engineering—Feb. 11, Prof. Willhofft.
9. Metallurgy—Feb. 25, Prof. S. Kirkpatrick.
10. Sanitary Science—March 11, Dr. W. T. Connell.
11. Geology—March 25, Prof. M. B. Baker.

The object of these lectures is first to bring professors and students closer together. Again, many students come in undecided which branch to enter, many indeed, come in without any knowledge of Engineering at all and the first year does not settle this in a great many cases. It was thought then that a course of lectures by the heads of the various departments would in some degree help to solve the difficulty.

The first Faculty lecture was delivered by Dr. Goodwin on Friday last, the subject being "The Scientific Professions."

The first great question to be asked in choosing the profession is "Am I suited to the engineering profession?" The second is naturally "Which one shall I follow?" or "Which one suits me best?" The speaker went on to show how the scientific professions were becoming the gate to leadership and management. Thirty years ago practical science meant complete information which could be turned to account in practical life. Now it is seen that the useful part of science is first, the scientific habit of thought, and next, the knowledge of the fundamental principles and methods of a science such as will enable one to solve one's own problems as they arise. Men who deal with cut and dried formulae and rules are not to be relied upon. The necessity of a good mathematical training was next dealt with. The best plan for a student, not proficient in this branch, was to choose a course where mathematics was least required. There is plenty of room in the Engineering profession for men whose business ability and superior judgment will outweigh any lack of proficiency in mathematics. An engineer, however, *must* be accurate. Reliability is one of his first essentials; if he lacks it, this fact is sure to come out in a collapsed bridge, bursting dam, a false analysis or a lying report.

In conclusion, the science student of to-day has the very best opportunity to make good; he lives in a country which is just entering on a period of rapid development.

The officers of the Final year were elected last Friday. They are as follows:—Honorary president, Prof. J. C. Gwillim; president, O. Stanley; 1st vice-president, W. M. Morrison; 2nd vice-president, W. A. Bell; secretary-treasurer, L. R. Neilson; poet, P. K. Johnston; historian, M. S. Madden; prophet, A. A. Holland; orator, D. E. Keeley; constable, C. Spearman; marshal, G. Bertram.

The long standing feud between '10 Electricals and the '10 Civil Engineers' Club will be settled in the near future, by a football game on the lower campus.

Harvey Pulford McKenzie has been elected captain of the Electricals, while Percy Johnston will likely be chosen as captain of the Club.

The election of officers of the Engineering Society resulted as follows:—Honorary president, Prof. Macphail, (accl.); president, A. A. McKay; 1st vice-president, J. V. Dobson; 2nd vice-president, A. M. Kirkpatrick; secretary, W. S. Earle; Asst. Sec., A. W. Gray; treasurer, E. P. Gibson; committee, '10, F. A. Bell; '11, T. S. Mills; '12, A. D. Carmichael; '13, R. M. Cameron. Vigilance Committee:—Sr. judge, J. H. Rose; Jr. judge, J. B. Stirling; Sr. prosecuting attorney, W. J. Fletcher; Jr. prosecuting attorney, W. G. Hughson; sheriff, R. M. MacKenzie; clerk, R. Bartlett; crier, A. L. Lewis; chief police, W. J. Fletcher. Constables, '10, H. G. Bertram, J. L. Stanley; '11, N. B. Davis, H. Ramsay; '12, C. H. Attwood, W. P. Alderson; '13, R. F. Clarke, W. E. Manhardt.

Medicine.

THE Aesculapian Society held its annual election of officers on Friday, October 15th, with the following results:

Hon. pres., Dean Connell (accl.); pres., W. E. Anderson, Phm.B.; vice-pres., R. V. McCarley; secretary, L. C. E. Beroard; asst. secretary, V. H. Craig; treasurer, W. R. Hambly; committee: G. E. Campbell, '10; W. E. Wilkins, '11; W. F. Lockett, '12; C. E. Hanna, '13.

We notice the familiar face of J. D. Neville around the college halls. J. D. says he has several good stories which he will tell on occasion.

The members of the final year are now nearly all in and, although smaller in numbers than usual at Queen's, they hope to uphold the traditions of the college.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society on Friday the 22nd. inst., it was decided to hold the annual Medical Dance about November 19th. A committee consisting of Messrs. Beroard, Thompson, Mohan, Gravelle, Chown, and McGlenmon, was appointed to make all necessary preparations. Last year the Medical Dance was acknowledged to be second to none of the college dances, and we are confident that a success equally great awaits the dance of this year.

Dr. W. Y. Cooke, '11, has safely arrived. He reports the "Pole" not a bad place to live in, and says he expects a hot time in Kingston for the winter.

Dr. J. E. Brunet, '08, and Dr. C. J. McPherson, '08, are House Surgeons at the Water Street Hospital, Ottawa.

Dr. J. C. Shillabeer, '08, (Douk.) and Dr. B. C. Reynolds, '09, are walking the wards of the Protestant General, Ottawa.

Congratulations are extended to Dr. W. D. Kennedy, '08, on his recent marriage. We all knew that "Bill" would be successful.

AT THE BOARDING HOUSE.

B. C. to "Fergie"—"Would you mind passing up some of that frost-bitten cake."

Soph. to Freshman—"Say, Mr. M——, what church did you go to on Sunday?"

Freshman—I went to St. A——.

Soph.—How did you like it?

Freshman—Well, when I went to sleep he had started at the Seige of Troy. When I woke up he was still at it. I don't know whether the city is taken or not.

Education.

THE editor of this department wishes to apologize for an unfortunate error which occurred in the last week's Journal. It was there stated that the society organized by the students in Education was to be known as "The Education Society"; whereas this matter was really not definitely decided, but was left over till the first regular meeting.

Dr. Stevenson has very kindly offered to give us the benefit of some of his knowledge of bird life, by means of an illustrated lecture. We hope to take advantage of this opportunity at an early date, as Dr. Stevenson has had wide experience along this line, and his lecture should prove of great interest and profit to all.

The students are now divided into groups of three or four, for the purpose of observing type lessons in the Collegiate Institute and Victoria Public School. In this connection we would specially mention the courtesy shown by the teachers whose work we are watching. Their classes must be interfered with considerably by our visits, but they always meet us after the lesson ready to give a few useful pointers learned from their own experience.

On Tuesday, the 19th, the election of officers for the session took place. The following are the ones chosen:—Honorary president, Principal Ellis; president, S. H. Henry, M.A.; vice-president, Miss Raitt, B.A.; secretary-treasurer, Mr. R. H. Young; historian, Miss Lauder, B.A.; prophet, Mr. N. A. Irwin; poetess, Miss Hall, B.A.

The Christmas examination habit is evidently being formed in all faculties, and, of course, we must do the same as the rest. For the Education student the term examinations serve a useful purpose, in making him review the academic work of the Public and High School curricula. This, of course, he must know thoroughly before he can be an efficient teacher.

Athletics.

INTERCOLLEGIATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.
Toronto	3	0
Queen's	1	2
McGill	1	2
Ottawa College	1	2

QUEEN'S GREAT VICTORY.

By the decisive score of 18-3, Queen's defeated McGill in Montreal last Saturday, in the third game of the series for the local team. This victory indicates the kind of football Queen's is capable of playing, and in the event of a favorable decision of the Ottawa protest, will have a bearing on the Inter-collegiate championship. McGill team downed Ottawa College early in the season. It also played good ball against Toronto. These two facts called up visions of the championship. These visions faded as quarter after quarter in Saturday's game saw Queen's in the lead. The local team was without the services of Campbell, the half-back, who was unable to enter the game. "Paddy" Moran, however, stepped into the breach behind the scrimmage. Ken. Williams went to full-back.

The re-arrangement did not render team play less effective. Every down was marked by snappy work. Williams lived up to his reputation as a star punter, and the line men were up under the ball, securing two touches on McGill errors. Queen's back division showed, too, that it has left behind any

tendency to looseness. In the first half the McGill back division showed weakness in catching. In the second period they were much steadier. Ken Williams placed two drop-kicks over the McGill goal. Paddy Moran also got a nice goal in the same way. On Queen's line, Erskine, Elliott, Gallagher and Overend proved great ball-getters. Smith and Moran tackled beautifully. McGill line also proved strong, and had the halves not fumbled so many times the team would have been a tougher proposition for the local fourteen. The wearers of the red and white are by no means a weak aggregation. Hastings, Black, Lea and Gilmore are capable of good football.

Queen's opened the scoring shortly after the kick-off at the beginning when Williams punted to the dead-ball line. The play was quickly repeated; and was followed by a goal by Williams. Queen's kept up the kicking game, scoring two additional singles. Then Lea fumbled in his own territory. His error gave Queen's 5 points. After an exchange of punts Hastings fumbled. Overend was on the spot and five more points were tallied. Leckie converting, the score reached 18-0 for Queen's. With things in this position the end of the first period was reached.

The second half saw few points scored by either team. McGill steadied considerably, making a vigorous attempt to pull down the lead. The play was shifted to Queen's territory through line-bucking, Hastings scoring the first point for his team by kicking to the boundary. McGill shortly afterwards forced a safety, making the score, Queen's 18, McGill 3. This ended the scoring though the contest was fought with stubbornness to the sounding of the whistle. The line-up was:

Queen's—Full back, Williams; halves, Leckie, Dickson, Moran; quarter, Moxley; line, Overend, Kinsella, Clarke, Gallagher, Lloyd, McKay, Erskine, Smith, Elliott.

McGill—Full back, Hastings; halves, Lea, Ross, Kennedy; quarter, Forbes; line, Timmons, Ayer, Turnbull, Gilmour, Black, Dowling, Goodeve, Bignell, Mattheson.

Referee, Dr. Quinn: umpire, Dr. McLaughlin.

QUEEN'S VS. R.M.C.

Queen's III, 5: R.M.C. II, 3.

Queen's III team played its first game against the R.M.C. II last Saturday, and pulled out a victory after a stubborn fight, by the narrow margin of 5 to 3. The game was one of the best ever played on the R.M.C. grounds. Those who saw it found no lack of interest. The outcome was in doubt till the whistle sounded at the end of the last quarter. Both teams relied on a kicking game, with the result that the play was open and fast. For Queen's, Clarke, Dick, and Reid, of the back division, and Barker, Nelson, Young and Grimshaw of the line, were conspicuous for brilliant work. The team as a whole, moreover, showed few weak spots. For R.M.C. Adams, Stewart and Carruthers did the best work.

Queen's scored three points on a drop-kick by Dick; the remaining two coming when Barker pulled the R.M.C. full back over his line for a safety touch. Cadets scored three singles in the last quarter, when their condition gave them some advantage. Queen's showed superiority in tackling, their work in this feature being superb.

Mr. H. P. May and Capt. Hazlett, of the Collegiates, made good officials, handling the game in good style.

SUMMARY OF PLAY.

R.M.C. won the toss and chose to play with the wind. Queen's kept the ball from the kick-off, and opened with line bucks. On the last down, Dick punted to Carruthers. The Cadets commenced to open up, following down fast on kicks from the back division. Clarke and Dick were always in the game, however, and nothing got away from them. Short on-side kicks were tried by both teams, on one or two occasions Meikle, of Queen's, nearly getting away unchecked. There was no score in the first period.

In the second quarter the kicking game was continued. Queen's had the wind. Play shifted to R.M.C. territory. After Dick had narrowly missed drop-kicking a goal, it was Queen's ball on R.M.C. 35-yard line. Dick punted high, to the line. Carruthers caught just outside his line, and was pulled over by Barker. Queen's 2; R.M.C. 0. There was no further scoring in the first half.

The second half saw both teams playing with snap. Nelson and Grimshaw, of Queen's, cut loose, tackling in a way to make a footballer glad. Queen's scored three in the first period on a drop-kick.

In the last quarter, Queen's tired somewhat. Cadets kicked high and kept the ball in Queen's territory most of the time. Clarke and Dick, however, were unbeatable, three singles being all they allowed the Cadet wings. Their catching and tackling were features of the game.

The win puts Queen's III in the run for junior championship. The return game will be played next Saturday.

Queen's line-up was:—Full back, Clarke; halves, Dick, Twegg, Meikle; quarter, Reid; line, Barker, Randall, Battersby, Laird, Young, Stack, Nelson, and Grimshaw.

UNIVERSITY FIELD SPORTS.

The annual Field Day of the Track Club was held at the Athletic grounds, Monday 18th inst., and proved one of the most interesting athletic events of this season. Foster established a new record in the pole vault, and Hugh McKinnon only gave the shot-put figure another lease of life in saving himself for the Intercollegiate meet. Bertram established a new figure in the discus event. The weather man didn't favor the event with a good sample, the day being cold, windy and dull. Despite this fact, the attendance was large. The various events were keenly contested, providing the spectators with plenty of interest.

D. E. Foster and J. McKinnon tied for the individual championship.

The representatives of the R.M.C., who took part in the sports, proved good, clean athletes, and deserved the places they won. They captured the high-jump, 220 yard dash and the half-mile. The management of the meet reflects great credit on Mr. Bews and the officials. The results are:

Discus:—1st, H. G. Bertram; 2nd, H. McKinnon; 3rd, J. McKinnon. Distance, 99 ft, 9 inches.

100 yards dash:—1st, W. G. Hamilton; 2nd, A. M. Shaw; 3rd, W. I. Garvock.

Running broad jump:—1st, J. McKinnon; 2nd, J. E. Carmichael; 3rd, E. E. Watt.

Shot-put:—1st, J. McKinnon; 2nd, R. E. Foster; 3rd, J. E. Carmichael.

220 yards dash:—1st, Cadet Campbell; 2nd, J. O. Reilley; 3rd, W. I. Garvock.

Pole vault:—1st, R. E. Foster; 2nd, E. P. Gibson. 10 ft. (new record).

Running high jump:—1st, Cadet Arnoldi; 2nd E. P. Gibson; 3rd, H. G. Hamilton.

Mile Run:—1st, T. C. Lennox; 2nd, E. E. Gelineau; 3rd, Cadet DeLotbiniere.

120 yards hurdles:—1st, R. E. Foster; 2nd, J. E. Carmichael; 3rd, H. G. Hamilton.

Half-mile run:—1st, _____ 2nd, H. C. Wallace; 3rd, W. I. Garvock. Time 2.12½.

ASSOCIATION.

Queen's Association team proved their football ability by defeating McGill on the latter's grounds, on Saturday last, by the score of 1-0. The game was a close fight, the only score being made shortly before full time was called. The locals were strengthened by the presence of Pilkey, J. E. Carmichael and O'Donnell. The victory puts them in line for the championship, as with the team at full strength it should be possible to defeat Toronto on their own grounds. Dug. Ramsay will begin practice next week. The teams were:

Queen's:—Goal, O'Donnell; full backs, Tremble, J. E. Carmichael; halves, McLeod, McArdle, Pilkey; forwards, Foster, Bissonette, A. D. Carmichael, Earl and Mohan.

McGill:—Goal, Bissell; full-backs, Stevenson, Grattan; halves, Christie, Archibald, Adrian; forwards, Cowley, Buttershaw, Fay, Routledge, Fisher.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

The Bank of Toronto, established over fifty years ago, has opened a branch at 107 Princess street, under the management of Mr. George B. McKay. The Bank has purchased the Wade corner and will make its permanent home there in about two year's time.

It may be of interest to the students to-day to know that Mr. McKay was a member of Queen's hockey team, champions O.H.A., the winter of 1895-1896.

Exchanges.

“DON'T read some other fellow's Journal. Are you a 'sponge'? If not, pay for what you get. It costs something to give it to you.”—
“*Decaturian*.”

Some of our exchanges are rich in gems of literature and pictorial art. In the Niagara Index is to be found a masterpiece, as a student production, on Hamlet and Brutus. It is a brilliant comparison and contrast of Shakespeare's two greatest men. The writer is alive to the subject in hand. The thought is clear and well expressed, the wording precise and beautiful and the spirit deep.

All students, especially students of English, will do well to read these. Would that some of our undergraduates would give us, occasionally, such productions. Student essays and papers are always appreciated and valued. The *mass* learns with pleasure that within itself lies much latent genius, and that, after all, we are not bound every time to look up to the *deities* for instruction and enlightenment. Genius is but the essence of honest work; and so, will some of you *honest workers* give us the essence of an hour or two with your literary muse? Conquer all selfish *time* motives and get above yourselves.

“Unless above himself he can
Erect himself, how poor a thing is man.”

Let each do what he can toward making our Weekly Journal, “a thing to be longed for.”

HE LIVED THERE, ALL RIGHT.

An *anxious* father got wind of the rumour that his son was leading rather a convivial life at college. But the son strenuously denied the charge in letters to his father. Still unsatisfied, the father made an unexpected visit to his son's lodging place, and giving the bell a manly pull, was met by a grim-faced landlady.

“Does Mr. James Smith live here?” asked the father.

“He does,” replied the landlady. “Bring him right in.”—*Er.*

NIGHT.

The purpled sunset hills are charred with red,
And twilight trembles with the gentle lay
Of song birds' vespers for the fading day.
A thousand fire flies glow above the bed
Of yonder willow shrouded stream. O'er head
Night spreads the meshes of the milky way.
The moon has paled the east. Her searching ray
Is rolling back the hovering shadows dread.
The dew is drenching every leaf and flower,
Dim mists arise beneath the gloomy trees,
Whose spectral branches all are wreathed in white
The darkness now is at its deepest hour,
But all the land has sensed the downing breeze,
And stirring nature wakes from out the night.

The Dial.

Music and Drama.

THE Song Recital given by Madame Blanche Marchesi, on Wednesday evening, October 20th, will never be forgotten by those music-lovers of Kingston who were so fortunate as to hear the distinguished singer. Marchesi captivated the audience with her fascinating manner, while her singing elicited the warmest enthusiasm and most genuine appreciation.

Marchesi's peculiar art is that of "interpretation." Her programme was illustrative of almost every variety of song. Marchesi's wonderful interpretation was equally pleasing, whether of Italian Grand Opera, the intense emotion of Schubert's famous song "The Erl King" or the imaginative fancies of several exquisite "Children's Songs."

The delightful accompaniments of Brahm Van Den Berg, the Belgian pianist, added much to the beauty of the songs, while in his solo selections he proved himself to be a master of technique and thoughtful expression.

There is a real pleasure in listening to such eminent musicians. An evening of good music in an excellent recreation for the brain-fagged student; indeed, it is a mental stimulant—not momentary, but lasting.

It is interesting to know that Madame Marchesi's genial appearance on the stage does not belie her manner in private life. One of our confrères, whose enthusiasm over Madame's singing did not wane over night, called on her the next morning, and was given a cordial reception. The signature of the great Marchesi now adorns the autograph album of this enterprising young man.

It is often asked what return is rendered to our Alma Mater by those who take advantage of the free instruction provided in our musical clubs. For the benefit of those who have not already noted the fact, it may be mentioned that with the exception of a few special numbers in the concert room, all the musical entertainment for the Freshmen's Reception is to be provided by members of these clubs, as was the case last year. The Musical Committee has been asked by the A.M.S. executive to provide musical programmes at meetings in the near future, and the clubs are preparing to comply with their wish.

Y.M.C.A. Notes.

"CHARACTER" was the subjects of an interesting address by W. R. Leadbeater at the Y.M.C.A. meeting on Thursday afternoon.

The Freshmen's Reception will be held on Friday evening, October 29th. The general plan of the Reception will be the same as last year. The conveners of the various committees are:—Refreshment, Miss I. MacInnes; Programme, J. B. Stirling; Decoration, R. S. Stevens; Invitation, C. H. Elliott; Reception, W. F. Dyde.

PROGRAMME OCT.-DEC., 1909.

- Oct. 14—President's address—J. V. Dobson.
 " 21—Character—W. R. Leadbeater.
 " 28—Engineering as a Life Work—K. S. Clarke.
 Nov. 4—Alumni Conference.
 " 11—Address—Prof. Matheson.
 " 18—Missionary Association.
 " 25—The Ministry as a Life Work—J. L. Nicol, M.A.
 Dec. 2—Address—G. E. Kidd, B.A.
 " 9—Address—G. F. Drewry.
 " 16—Medicine as a Life Work—M. R. Bow, B.A.

Literary.

INDIAN SUMMER.

Along the line of smoky hills
 The crimson forest stands
 And all the day the blue-jay calls
 Throughout the autumn lands.

Now by the brook the maple leans
 With all his glory spread;
 And all the sumachs on the hills
 Have turned their green to red.

Now, by great marshes wrapt in mist,
 Or past some river's mouth
 Throughout the long, still autumn day
 Wild birds are flying south.

William Wilfrid Campbell.

AN INDIAN SUMMER CAROL.

All day the dreamy sunshine steeps
 In gold the yellowing beeches,
 In softest blue the river sleeps
 Among the island reaches.

Against the distant purple hills
 Rich autumn tints are glowing
 Its blood-red wine the sumach spills,
 Deep hues of carmine showing.

Upon the glassy stream the boat
 Glides softly, like a vision;
 And, with its shadow, seems to float
 Among the isles Elysian.

About the plummy golden-rod
The tireless bee is humming,
While crimson blossoms star the sod
And wait the rovers' coming.

The birch and maple glow with dyes
Of scarlet, rose, and amber
And like a flame from sunset skies
The tangled creepers clamber.

The oaks a royal purple wear
Gold-crowned where sunlight presses;
The birch stands like a Dryad fair
Beneath the golden tresses.

A. M. Machar.

Alumni.

WHY are our graduates making such a rush to join the ranks of the Benedicts? It will begin to appear as if a strong element in the far-famed Queen's spirit were a longing for matrimonial felicity. Some dubious doctrines must be inculcated at Queen's, for it will be noticed that both the brides and grooms received their training in this great matrimonial bureau.

H. Cochrane, M.D., '06, was married last June to Miss D. McArthur, '08. Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane are taking up house-keeping in Maryfield, Sask.

The marriage of Gordon H. Wilson, B.A., '08, and Miss M. Fargey, '08, was celebrated last summer. Gordon and his bride made their honeymoon trip in an auto, dispensing with the services of a chauffeur. Some such conclusion as to Gordon's activities was foreseen several years ago by the '08 prophet.

J. W. Forrester, M.A., '08, was married on Thursday, the 12th inst., to Miss Rose Williams, of Cardinal, Ont. "Jack" has accepted a position as science master in the Collegiate Institute at St. Mary's, Ont.

D. A. Macarthur, M.A., '08, is at present engaged in the Archives department at Ottawa. He was awarded a scholarship in History by Harvard University, but resigned the honour to take up work on original documents covering the period of history in which he is specializing.

Northern Ontario is full of Queen's men, especially Science men, and they are all making good in the various branches of mining and railroad work.

J. J. Jeffrey, B.Sc., '08, is in Northern Ontario in charge of the erection of a power transmission plant for Smith, Kerry and Chase, of Toronto.

R. J. Jeffrey, B.Sc., '08, is also engaged in the capacity of electrical engineer for Smith, Kerry and Chase.

W. M. Harding, B.Sc., '08, is in Gowganda, busily engaged as mining engineer and assayer.

A. C. Spooner, B.A., '96, M.D., '05, visited his Alma Mater at the opening of college this fall. He is practising in Iowa, U.S.A. Another M.D., J. W. Warren, '05, is healing broken bones in the same state.

Miss Mackie, a last year's graduate from the Faculty of Education, is teaching in Kemptville High school.

Miss Lizzie McNab, M.A., '03, is teaching in the Collegiate Institute at Prince Albert, Sask.

De Nobis.

A. J. Wilson to G.Y.—I registered in Junior Greek, and you have sent me a Senior Greek class ticket.

G. Y. hands out a Junior Greek class ticket, saying, "Mistakes will happen."

A. J. Wilson (timidly)—"Is there any extra charge?"

G. Y., after reading Freshman's application for registration,—“You can't take these classes together.”

Freshman—“Some guy, named Chown, wrote me and told me I could.”

Time—Four o'clock.

Place—Wellington Street School

Girl—(?).

Ask Hambly!!!

(Picture of Colosseum in Kirkpatrick's window).

Freshman X—“O, look at the amphitheatre! What is it?”

Freshman Y., (learnedly)—Roman, I guess—the Colossus.”

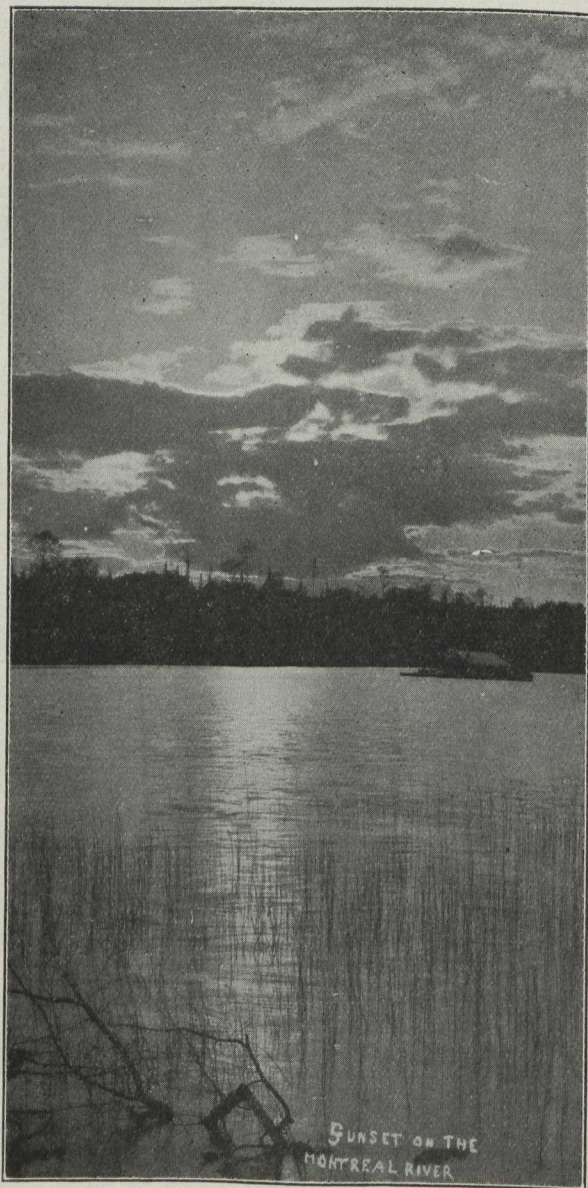
Miss C-rd---ly—“Gee, but we have a great time at our house! There are only three girls and *fourteen* boys.”

Medical Professor—What is the result, young gentlemen, when a patient's temperature goes down as far as it can?

Student—Why-cr-he gets cold feet!—Ex.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Total acknowledged in last issue, \$159.50. \$25, Prof. A. Shortt, Prof. Nicol; \$15, C. Orford; \$10, P. G. McPherson; \$5, A. A. McKay, Murdoch Matheson, B.A., D. E. Foster, A. D. Cornett, W. A. Boland, N. M. Hackett; \$2, A. McDonald. Total, \$266.50.



SUNSET ON THE MONTREAL RIVER.



VOL. XXXVII.

NOVEMBER 3rd, 1909.

No. 3.

The Lakes of Northern Ontario.

EXCEPT when bound by the rigours of winter, the lake region of Eastern Canada is a veritable paradise for the dusky Indian. We possess the greatest variety of water waste in the world. And is it waste? The ten times ten thousand lakes that stretch as a neck-lace, or rather as an expansive embroidery, around our northern inland sea, an embroidery five hundred miles wide, will ever be nature's park reserve of America, and no more is it a waste than the city park or the town square. The fertile valleys in the Rocky Range bring inhabitants into these fastnesses, but the Labrador and the Kewatin are hardly likely to be similarly inhabited. As men in quest of minerals or lumber penetrate these wilds, the bittern and the wild goose have to retreat but one lake farther. There seems always a new lake beyond for them, when persecuted by the sportsman.

"Having seen one of these lakes you have seen them all," says the Pullman tourist, as he ceases to gaze on the northern lakes, and settles into the latest edition of Scribner's, or the novelette of Munsey.

"All lakes have shores and water and islands," says the weary mechanic, "They are all very much alike."

The enthusiastic maiden who has never been beyond the Muskoka lakes, declares emphatically that there is no other lake quite so beautiful as Joseph. What folly! Every lake has its individuality; all are worth seeing. There is none the most beautiful. As among women there are many beautiful types, so there are types of the beautiful among lakes with endless diversity. The aesthetic summer tourist luxuriates in the clear water, the living green of the island and the sinuosity of shore line. The romantic are charmed with the precipitous cliffs, fading in the distance into undulating landscape, or stretching off into sweeping, sandy beach. The sportsman glories in the shaded nook, the lapping shoal, or hidden deep: the naturalist finds nature's museum in the marshes, with pickerel weed and sedge. In this way every lake has its characteristics and respective charms, and in our northland, every type is found.

The lake region was the home of the Indian. It is fitting that the names of these lakes should perpetuate their Indian associations. It was he who showed the white man the trails and the long portages. Why should the white man burden these lakes with his names? The Indian names, while strange at first, soon acquire a euphony of their own, and excel the white man's names. Compare "Misstassine" with "Porcupine"; "Michakama" with "Groundhog"; "Wendigo" with "Buck"; "Gow Ganda" with "Big Pickerel"; or, Wahnipatae" with sucker gut. These may be extreme but not unfair comparisons.

The lakes that are the headwaters of rivers contain the clearest waters. Eruptive rocks with iron darken waters, so do sedgy marshes. Get away from these and you are assured of crystal water. The lakes of the height of land, such as Temagami, or Anna Nippissing, or Kenogami are surpassing in clearness. It is not uncommon to see bottom at a depth of fifty feet.

And such colors do these lakes show at sunset! Their soft waters are better reflectors than the clear, harder waters of the Great lakes. To reflect perfectly requires a smooth surface. Hence the rich colors are seldom seen in the Huron or Superior that daily appear in the Temiscaming. From a canoe that has drifted idly till the faintest ripple has died away, one may see the fairy water colors. To the east the deep blue and slate reflected from the sky, changes by imperceptible shading into bronze and gold to the west, and these in turn gives place to saffron and red far towards the sun, or deepens into livid green as the shore is approached.

This is the land of the poet. To feel these lakes as home, to dwell in the northland is more than the rhyme of words. The heritage of the forest and water, the thrill of stream and cascade, surpasses the art of rhyme and inspires the true spirit of poetry, though the outer garb be wanting.—“*Scrape.*”

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR MAC:—Thine wast the proud heart in the eventide of Friday! Hast thou ever seen a green bay tree flourish amid its verdant saplings? Even so didst thou lift up thy benevolent head among thy kind at the Freshman's Deception. Thy paternal smile encouraged the meek ones, and thy kindly ear heard the prattle of thy little ones, and thou didst understand and satisfy their heart's desire—and thine own. For thou art adored—so thou thinkest—by the lisping maidens who as yet can scarce spell Levana, but whose kindly beneficence they are learning to enjoy. But as the days dawn, they wax older—in wisdom; they sophomize, and study to avoid thee as diligently as thou dost seek to serve—and to delight them. But these boys and girls—they bless thee, they and their mothers, for thou hast been a comfort and aid unto them when first they came with bright enquiring eyes and faltering tongues, with pure and ardent longings to these fountains of light and life. And still again since Friday eve, they bless thee, for he and she have found each other. O, veritable matchmaker that thou art! How long shall thy new-kindled torches burn? Shall they flutter and go out? Or by Christmas time with at-homes intervening, perchance they shall burn yet more fiercely—touched at intervals by other flames.

I do thank thee for thy presence at the meetings in my honour. Thou art faithful—not so, some slow indifferent mortals we might mention—but then they have a fear of work for others. There thou dost say some funny things—“Funny,” thou dost note—not “witty” for to be witty is to be brief, 'tis said, and to the point. Thou art a man of many suggestions—some of them good. Thy demand for unearthly rooters was much better than John L's “s-s-s-silly s-s-solicitation” for the yell. But I do overwrite myself, and so, adieu.

Your

Alma Mater.

Queen's University Journal

Published weekly during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, - - W. A. Kennedy, B.A.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS, - - - { ARTS, - - - A. G. Dorland. MANAGING EDITOR, - - - R. S. STEVENS, B.A.
SCIENCE, - - - H. Bradley.

DEPARTMENTS

LADIES, - - - { Miss J. Elliott.
Miss H. Drummond.
ARTS, - - - - C. S. McGaughey.
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MEDICINE, - - - T. M. Galbraith, B.A.
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EXCHANGES, - - - W. R. Leadbeater.
MUSIC AND DRAMA, W. M. Goodwin, B.A.

BUSINESS MANAGER, - - - M. R. Bow, B.A.

ASSISTANT, - - - H. W. McKiel, B.A.

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THE Whig says that Canada's bright young men will gravitate towards the occupation where the remuneration is best. Our brother of the Whig should extend his observations and acquaintance with young men. When he does he will find that the tendency is quite otherwise; in fact the best young men are choosing their occupation with a view of serving their country, and advancing civilization. We are glad to say that the almighty dollar is losing its influence over the young men of Canada.

The Journal is in receipt of a letter expressing rather strong opinions about women students and Arts men, with which the Journal can hardly agree. The writer is evidently *sore*; perhaps some "lady fair" has turned him down rather brusquely. We say, "perhaps"; at any rate, he seems worked up so much about something that his (or her!) letter is rather incoherent. The addition of the writer's name would, no doubt, make everything plain, but in a fit of absentmindedness, or something else he forgot to sign it and consequently it cannot be inserted.

Another theft is reported from the Gym. This time ten dollars in cold cash, rifled from the pockets of a pair of pants, and two sweaters are gone, but not forgotten. The trick was done while the owners were over at the R. M. C. defending Queen's colors.

This sort of thing is altogether too common. As the years go on the cases seem to multiply. Last year considerable sums of money were lost in this way on more than one occasion, and articles of clothing were lifted repeatedly, but no effort has been made to catch the thieves. Why such a state of affairs should be allowed to exist we do not understand. What is our Alma Mater society and our Athletic association doing that they do not investigate and have the criminals brought to justice? Where are our courts and vigilance committees? They spend the winter raking up absurd charges against law-abiding

students, that they may have something to do at their annual session, while a flagrant breach of that high code of honor of which Queen's is justly proud, as well as a crime against society at large, is staring them in the face. Should such offences be allowed to pass unchallenged?

It has become a very common practice of recent years, for each succeeding class, in the different faculties, to adopt a class-pin. The designs of these are of a varied character, some artistic, some otherwise, but in all, there is nothing that suggests any common university idea, much less, anything distinctive of Queen's. While it is true that every year develops a personality of its own, which may find some more or less inadequate expression in its year-pin, it might be a more desirable thing if some suitable background for a pin could be adopted by the Alma Mater society. This standard design would be a basis for all pins in the university, and would be of a character as to allow such additions as would indicate the class and faculty of the wearer. As it is now, designs are submitted to, and adopted by the students, who, as a rule, have little experience in such matters, and who are often dissatisfied with their choice in the course of a short time, especially when the finished pins do not come up to the idea of the design submitted. About college, there are class-pins of every description—in the jewellery shops there are dozens "uncalled for"—which for form and colour, make one wonder how they could ever have been sold or bought at all. They have every appearance of being cheap, which is unlikely—except, perhaps, in quality.

What is needed is a university pin, more than that, a Queen's University pin with the exact colours, nothing elaborate or gaudy, but a pin that is both attractive and distinctive.

If it were possible to find the asses that, under cover of night, playfully decorated with red paint, the tablet over the entrance of Fleming Hall, no treatment could quite measure up to their lack of common sense, or their foolishness in thinking that it is a manly, witty, or clever thing to deface a building under any pretext whatever.

Why do our local papers get such unreliable accounts of the doings at Queen's? If college news is worth printing, either in Kingston or Toronto papers, to be carried all over the Dominion, it is only fair that care should be taken to have all incidents reported accurately.

The Journal regrets that any rush at Queen's should be carried to such an extreme as to cause an injury to any student, but at the same time it protests against the exaggerations that are spread about the country in regard to it. Still it might be well for the Sophomore classes in the different faculties to devise some more clever and amusing initiation of Freshmen than the unfair system now in vogue.

THE FRESHMENS' RECEPTION.

The Freshettes have made their debut; the Freshmen have been initiated into the gentle art of conversation. In short, the annual Freshmen's Reception is over, and we trust with a minimum amount of damage to the hearts of all parties concerned. At first there was considerable jostling among the men in the halls. But that could only be expected in the crowd—nearly 400 strong—which surged into the German room, where the Freshmen were adorned with their customary carnations. After the crowd once got safely into Grant Hall and the usual rush for programmes was over, everything went off with admirable smoothness and precision.

The Freshmen were certainly "it" for the evening; and the Reception committee put forth every effort to introduce the new-comers all around and hunt up belated partners.

The refreshments were good and satisfying; and the Sophomores did their part most admirably in waiting on the hungry multitudes which flocked down stairs for refreshments from time to time.

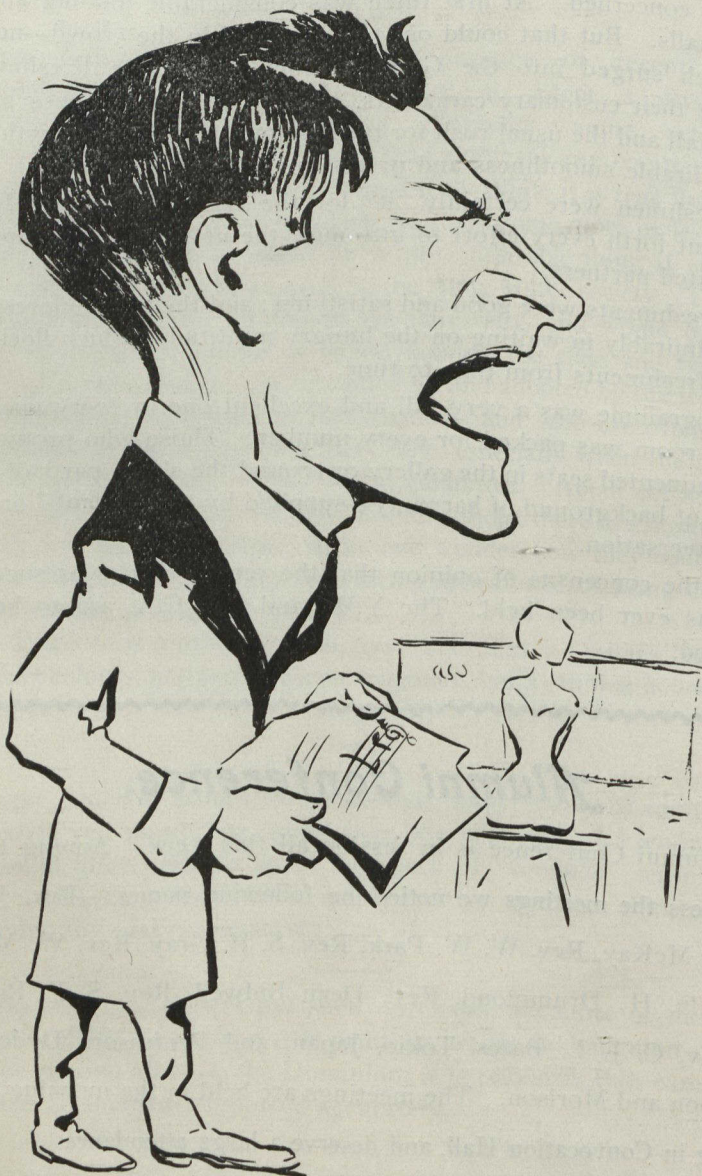
The programme was a very full and excellent one in every way and the big English room was packed for every number. Those who promenaded or sought unfrequented seats in the gallery or around the shady parts of the halls, had a pleasant background of harmony—supplied by the students' orchestra—for their conversation.

It was the consensus of opinion that the reception was as successful as any that has ever been held. The Y.W. and Y.M.C.A. are to be heartily congratulated.

Alumni Conference.

The Alumni Conference is in session all this week. Among those who are to address the meetings we notice the following names:—Rev. John Hay; Rev. E. W. McKay, Rev. W. W. Park, Rev. S. H. Gray, Rev. W. M. Kannawin, Rev. E. H. Drummond, Rev. Dean Bidwell, Rev. S. P. Rose, G. A. Brown, Rev. C. J. L. Bates, Tokio, Japan, and Professors Dyde, Skelton, Scott, Cappon and Morison. The meetings are held in the morning, afternoon and evening in Convocation Hall, and deserve a large attendance.

The University sermons are announced to begin with an address, by Rev. Principal Gordon, on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 7th, at three o'clock.



ARMA VIRUMQUE CANO.....(11. A. M.)

Ladies.

"THE Moslem World" was the subject discussed in a paper by Miss May Macdonnell, in the Y.W., on Oct. 22nd. She told of the life of the great prophet Mahommed, his vision that he was the chosen prophet of God, and his selfish, sinful career. The keystone to the Moslem faith is its belief in predestination and hence the impossibility of progress for its devotees. It is one of the most immoral of heathen religions and one most difficult to uproot. Many more workers are needed to advance the cause of Christianity in the great Moslem world.

An unusually large gathering of the girls attended the special meeting of the Y.W.C.A., on Wednesday, October 27th, for the purpose of listening to an address by Miss Latter, who is visiting the colleges in the interests of the Student Volunteer Movement. Very simple and touching was the story of Miss Latter's call to the mission field. She spoke of her indifference during her early college days, of her later irritation as the subject kept coming before her attention, and of finally yielding her will and desire to do the work she felt was hers. Then she spoke of the satisfaction and joy she is finding in realizing that she has a place in God's plan for the salvation of the world. And indeed to those who saw her, the sweet serenity of face and manner, spoke louder than any words could do of her joy in the service of God. Surely the girls of Queen's wish her "God speed" in her noble work.

"The world owes me a living,"

He argued languidly,

As he laughed and loitered through the years,

In gay frivolity.

But when he came to know the world,

With sin and sorrow rife

And learned to speak His name, he cried:

"I owe the world a life."

Nearly all the girls who have been summering in the West have now returned. Among the latest arrivals are Miss Allen, '11; Miss Kilpatrick, '10; Miss Lake, '09; Miss Davidson, '10; Miss Birby, '11, and Miss Marshall, '09. With one or two exceptions they all give glowing accounts of their summer experiences.

Notice comes to us from Wingham, Ont., of the death there, on October 19th, of Miss Helena Dadson, '05, of typhoid fever. There are probably a number of girls still at Queen's who will remember Miss Dadson. She was the gold medalist in German in '05 and will be remembered also as prophetess in the Levana Society. Previous to her illness, Miss Dadson was a very successful teacher of moderns in Wingham High school.

Arts.

WE hear that one of the years has been having quite an exciting time. A circle within a circle they say. We are, however, assured that at last a more settled and satisfactory condition of affairs has been established.

At a meeting of the year '11, Oct. 27th, the following officers for the new term have been elected:—Honorary President, Professor Skelton; president, Mr. L. G. Bell; vice-president, Miss A. Price; secretary, Mr. McKechnie; treasurer, Mr. M. Colquhoun; orator, Mr. J. Weaver; poetess, Miss McLoud; prophetess, Miss Holmes; historian, Mr. G. W. Fraser; marshal, Mr. McIver.

The first meeting of the Arts' society was well attended, and in the opinion of the critic, well conducted. It was expected that a larger number of Freshmen would be present however. The meeting had chiefly to deal with the nomination of candidates to fill the positions in the society for the present year.

A committee was appointed to look after the interests of the society in the coming Alma Mater elections.

The Board of Curators are to report at the next meeting of the society as to what rules or restrictions, if any, are to be in force in the new club room.

The question of having an Arts function of some kind has again come up for discussion. Last year's efforts came to nought, but this year we will likely meet with success, as the question has been actively taken in hand, and at the proper time. In the opinion of many, an Arts Dinner would be the most satisfactory. If the society decides thus, the dinner should be held some time before Xmas, if at all possible.

The results of the elections held October 7th, by the final year are as follows:—Honorary president, Professor McNeil; president, Mr. A. G. Dorland; vice-president, Miss E. Henderson; secretary-treasurer, Mr. G. W. Hicks; assistant-secretary, Miss J. McAllister; prophet, Mr. J. R. Gray; poetess, Miss Stuart; historian, F. C. Casselman; orator, Mr. J. Kinsella; marshal, Mr. J. Fargie.

ARTS SOCIETY ELECTIONS, 1909.

Honorary president, Prof. Matheson, (accl.); president, W. R. Leadbeater; vice-president, K. S. MacDonnell; secretary, A. J. Wilson; treasurer, D. J. Doyle; critic, A. P. Menzies, (accl.); auditor, J. L. Nichol; committeemen: P. G. & P. M., A. D. Cornett; Sr. Yr., G. S. Otto; Jr. Yr., F. L. Burnett; Soph. Yr., R. A. MacKinnon; Freshman Yr., A. McLaren. *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*. Chief justice, (elected by senior year), P. T. Pilkey; jr. judge, S. S. Cormack; sr. prosecuting attorney, G. E. MacKinnon; sheriff, E. C. McEachern; clerk, J. Robinson; chief of police, H. M. Young; jr. pro. attorney, P. L. Jull; crier, N. MacDonald; constable, (two from each year.), '10, R. F. Kelso, R. B. Mills; '11, J. E. McEachern, J. McLeish; '12, C. P. Seeley, K. P. Johnson; '13, G. H. Scott, H. Hagyard.

Science.

ON Saturday morning at ten o'clock, the students of Queen's Rifle Association, journeyed to the Barriefield butts, to compete in the Inter-University Competition. The representatives of each university shoot at their own ranges of 200, 500 and 600 yards, and send in the best eight scores to the secretary of the D. C. R. A. at Ottawa. A trophy emblematic of the championship, is awarded to the university team making the best total score and remains in their possession for one year. This is the first time that Queen's has entered a team in the competition. It is expected that about fifteen students will shoot, and no doubt will give a good account of themselves.

The professors of Queen's have accepted the challenge of the Varsity professors for a rifle competition and will shoot at the same time as the students. The five highest scores are to be considered as the total for the match.

The regular meeting of the year '11 was held on Tuesday, Oct. 26th, when the following officers were elected:

Honorary president, Prof. A. MacPhail; president, W. B. Armstrong; 1st vice-president, T. S. Mills; 2nd vice-president, W. G. Stewart; secretary-treasurer, G. Cameron; poet, T. C. Lennox; historian, N. Mallock; prophet, J. S. Stewart; orator, L. E. Wright; constable, P. J. Moran; marshal, H. Bradley.

Among the arrivals of last week are the familiar faces of E. H. Birkett, J. C. Moyer and A. L. Morgan.

The second of the course of lectures on engineering work, for the first year students, which was to have been delivered by Prof. Gwillim on "Mining", on Friday was postponed on account of the annual meeting of the Engineering Society.

The long standing feud regarding the respective merits of the final year electrical and civil engineers, was settled by a friendly game of association. The "wire-pullers", goaded on by the jeering taunts and boasts of the "sewer-rats", accepted the latter's challenge for a ball game on the lower campus last Friday afternoon. When the referee, D. E. Keeley blew his whistle, the teams lined up as follows:—

'10 Electricals,—Goal, "John Wesley" Malloch, (mgr.), full, "Knox" Mackenzie and "Algie" Crawford; halves, "Alternator" Frost, "Satan" Dobson and John M. Arthurs; forwards, "Ground Line" Young, "Alpha Menoris" Madden, "Dr. Treadwell" Drury, "Vertical Plane" Butler and "Rip Van Winkle" Ockley.

'10 Civils,—"Pete" Johnson, (capt.) full, "Bill" Fletcher and N. Newlands; halves, P. Doncaster, F. B. Goedike and McLaren Ewart; forwards, "Obie" Stanley, (mgr.), F. Bell, D. Ellis, L. R. Neilson and R. Callander.

The features of the game were Wild Bill's cry, "Why, the're easy, fellows," and Harvey Pullford's meek voice, exclaiming "A foul, Mr. Referee, a foul."

The battle waged hot and fierce throughout the whole four quarters, and it was only by turning on the full current, that "Algic" Crawford climbed the steep grades of the railroad magnates and won the game for the "live-wires" one minute before time was called.

The champion electricals have dedicated this sweet refrain to their defeated brethren. Woe to you '10 Civil Engineers! Your tracks have been spread and your sewers plugged. Your transits and levels could not avail against our synchronism, no slip and 100 per cent power factor. The Physics IV pets will sit on your bench-marks at your expense and devour———.

It is understood that '10 Miners have challenged '10 Electricals to a game of ball to decide the championship.

Medicine.

THE initiation of the Freshman class in Medicine took place on Thursday, 29th, and the Sophomores say it was "bigger and better than ever."

The second year men had decided not to hold any initiation ceremony this year, but to return to the old custom of Queen's when freshmen were accorded a rather heartier welcome than at present. However the taunts of the freshmen and the friendly jibes of some of the members of the other years was more than the fighting blood of the sophomores could stand, and an initiation was resolved upon.

Following the tactics of preceding years the Sophs lined up in the hall of the Medical building and awaited the approach of their juniors, but by some means news of the intended hostilities had leaked out, and although six freshmen were caught off their guard and promptly tied up and painted, the main body congregated outside the Medical building and awaited developments.

Things remained unchanged for two hours except for the throwing of flour, pepper and water by the opposing forces. One of the captive freshmen was brought to the door and shown to his year, in the hopes that this would induce his comrades to attempt a rescue. They refused to be thus beguiled, but finally yielded to the persuasive eloquence of some of the final year men, and came into the building with a rush.

The fight, while it lasted, was fast and furious. At one time, by sheer force of numbers, the freshmen looked as though they would be victorious and actually had six or seven of the sophs tied up. But at this juncture a few of the men of other years joined in the fray, and the freshmen were overpowered, painted and tied up. To give a finishing touch to the matter a coffin was procured and one of the captives placed in it and given a funeral accompanied by the usual forms.

Although some of the combatants suffered minor injuries, nothing of a serious nature occurred, and for the most part the best of good nature prevailed.

Some lamentable incidents, however, occurred. We have heard of mobs of foreigners throwing stones and cinders when displeased, but we are glad to say this never has been done in the previous history of Queen's, such actions being held to belong to the foreign or hoodlum element, and are certainly not consistent with college life. But on the present occasion stones and cinders were thrown, which broke the windows of the Medical building, and might have caused serious injury. We are glad to say this was not done by Medicals, but by some individuals whose early education has been sadly neglected, or who have yet to learn they have mistaken their calling if they think they are college men.

Another regrettable incident was the interference of Science men in the affray. The Medical Faculty is now in its fifty-seventh year, and has always been able to conduct its own affairs in a manner we are all proud of, and naturally resents any interference from men of a much younger faculty.

Hitherto the best of feelings have existed between the two faculties, as neither has interfered in matters pertaining entirely to the other, and if these relations are to continue, this policy must be strictly adhered to.

Education.

ONCE again our number has been diminished,—this time by the departure of Mr. W. A. Skirrow, M. A., who is to act as Mathematical master in Ingersoll Collegiate Institute for the remainder of the fall term. This position was left vacant by the appointment of Mr. W. H. Houser, B. A., as lecturer in mathematics in Queen's. Mr. Houser is a recent graduate in mathematics, and was a member of the class of '08 in Education. Best wishes for both Mr. Houser and Mr. Skirrow in their new line of work.

We were much shocked lately at a most surprising report concerning a few students, who have been observing lessons in Victoria School. It would appear that they have completely succumbed to the wiles of some of the fair "Modelites." They say observation is much more interesting work in Victoria school than in the collegiate. No doubt our worthy prophet will see far enough into the dim future to be able to tell us what will be the outcome of such behavior.

(Principal Ellis lecturing on the characteristics of childhood.) "We notice that young children are strongly attracted by rhythm in sound or motion. This love of rhythm in motion is shown by the use of swings, and it is probably this which later develops into the love for a hammock."

Dr. Stevenson says the 'yes' or 'no' question is generally to be avoided; we would specially call the attention of the young men to this statement.

Athletics.

INTERCOLLEGIATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.
Toronto	4	0
Queen's	2	2
McGill	1	3
Ottawa	1	3

RUGBY.

QUEEN'S VS M'GILL.

QUEEN'S first fourteen won its second game in the Intercollegiate series when it defeated McGill at the Athletic grounds, last Saturday, by a score of 19 to 12. The game, which was interesting throughout, was played before a crowd of record size. On the whole, McGill's play was somewhat of a surprise to the spectators, who probably rated the team weak, owing to its errors in the game on the previous Saturday in Montreal. Queen's kept the lead at all stages of the contest, but the red and white was always within striking distance, always ready for chances to add to their score the 'little bit' that counts. The game further developed the fact that while Queen's wing line is aggressive and tireless, it does not hold tight at critical moments. On two occasions Williams' kicks were blocked by McGill wings, with costly results. One of McGill's tries, further, came from an intercepted pass. McGill succeeded a number of times in making yards on line bucks. Queen's line, however, easily excelled in following-up. As for the back divisions, Queen's showed some superiority, Williams' kicking often netting large gains. Several costly fumbles were recorded against our halves; and at times both back divisions showed weakness in letting the ball loose. The tackling of both teams was good. For Queen's, Leckie, Overend, Gallagher, Elliott, Smith and Erskine played superb ball. Paddy Moran's drop kicks constituted a feature of the game. The McGill halves showed a tendency to fumble, but steadied in the second half, making a number of nice returns of Williams' kicks. In Hastings, Ross, Gilmoure and Black, the red and white has a reliable quartette.

In the first half Queen's scored five points, two singles behind the line and a goal by Moran. McGill failed to score in this period. The second half saw McGill cross its opponents line twice, while Queen's got one try, a goal and a number of singles.

The game opened with McGill kicking with a light breeze. Ross and Hastings did the bulk of the punting, but the entire back division was kept busy watching Williams' sky-scrapers. Lea finally dropped the ball on his 25 yard line. On the second down Williams kicked to the dead line. This was quickly repeated and McGill grew cautious, resorting to heavy work on the line. In this they met with some success, holding Queen's until the end of the first quarter.

In the second quarter, Queen's had their opponents on the defensive. Williams kicked repeatedly, the wings getting under the ball, preventing the McGill halves from gaining ground or returning. On a fumble Queen's secured on McGill 25 yard line. On the second down, the wings holding tight, Paddy Moran placed the ball over the goal on a neat drop kick. This ended the scoring for the first half.

The second half was filled with sensational plays and an amount of looseness that made the result uncertain. On two occasions McGill attempted the short one-side kick. By this they gained nothing, for their out-sides, Goodeve and Black, would go up from the line, making the play off-side. About five minutes after the opening of the half, McGill missed a try by the narrowest margin. Williams was given a signal to kick. A McGill line man found a hole in Queen's line and blocked the kick, the ball rolling free behind the scrimmage. It was snatched up by the McGill forward who raced for the goal with a clear field. Leckie, however, was on the job and brought down his man by a nice flying tackle from behind. The play was, by this means, shifted to Queen's territory, and McGill was soon in possession on the line. On the third down Forbes bucked over for a try, which was converted. This brought the score 6-6. Excitement was keen at this stage, but when pressed, Queen's showed superiority. After a series of punts, Moran got his second goal from McGill 25 yard line. A safety touch followed quickly when Brydon-Jack was pushed over his line after getting the ball from a scrimmage near the line. But the tri-color was not content with this. A kick from centre field was caught by Ross behind his line. In his eagerness to get out, he attempted a pass to Lee. But Queen's men were on the spot, Ken Clarke falling on the pigskin for Queen's first try. Moran missed the goal. After three more singles had been added, McGill took a turn at scoring. Another kick was blocked. Williams attempted to recover, but Black dribbled the ball down the field finally securing it and going over unchecked. Hastings converted by a nice kick.

This again urged Queen's to aggressiveness. Williams punted steadily, and one by one the score went up, ending finally at 19. The whistle blew with McGill on the defensive.

Referee, Dr. Etherington; umpire, George Richardson.

QUEEN'S III VS. R. M. C. II.

Queen's Junior team played the R. M. C. Juniors, at the Athletic Grounds, Saturday last, winning by 9 to 5. This gives the series to Queen's, with a lead of 7 points for the two games, and puts them into the finals for the Junior Inter-collegiate championship. Their opponents will probably be Toronto juniors.

The game was as close and interesting as the first of the series. Queen's played without Dick and Laird, both being kept out of the game through injuries. Connolly, who has been attached to the first team during the season, took one of the outside wing positions, proving a strength to the team.

Queen's made their nine points by a try and four singles. The Cadets succeeded in getting across Queen's line but once. On the line Queen's showed some superiority, and perhaps, had something on their opponents behind the line, where Clarke proved that he is capable of playing splendid ball. Cadets were not successful in end runs, their gains being largely due to Carruther's punting and the tireless following-up of the outside wings. Connolly and Grimshaw got everything that tried either end, and were given good support by Nelson, who lived up to his reputation as a sure tackle. Queen's try was secured by Connolly, who went up under a high kick, and dropped on the ball after it was fumbled. Stewart, Carruthers, Adams, Archibald and Pierce were the most effective members of the R. M. C. team. The teams were:—

Queen's:—Full-back, Clarke; halves, Twigg, Meikle, Nelson; quarter, Reid; scrumage, Barker, Spearman, Battersley; wings, McDonald, Stack, Young, Connolly, Grimshaw.

R. M. C.:—Full-back, Wheeler; halves, Robertson, Adams, Carruthers; quarter, Campbell; scrumage, Schwartz, Wright, Irving; wings, Irving, Stewart, Lindsay, McPherson, Cosgrave, Archibald.

Hon. Wm. Harty, M. P., Jas Douglas, New York, Dr. A. F. Drummond, Principal Gordon, F. H. Chrysler, K. C., Ottawa, members of the Trustee Board, have written the A. M. S. in regard to its communication asking for a new campus. All promise consideration of the students claims. The Journal will give frequent accounts of developments in the campus matter.

TENNIS.

By defeating Queen's, 6 events to 3, the R. M. C. won the intercollegiate tennis tournament, played on Friday and Saturday of last week. McGill, the third contestant, was defeated by Queen's in the first round, by a score of five events to four.

The first stage of the tournament was played at the R. M. C. courts, Friday afternoon, between Queen's and McGill. The local collegians won the three double events, and Dobson and Casselman pulled out victories in the singles. This left the finals to be finished by Queen's and R. M. C. On Saturday the final stage was pulled off, the Cadets winning by a margin of three events. Queen's representatives suffered somewhat by the fact that they had played hard games on the previous day. Queen's team consisted of Dobson, Dyde, Casselman, McLeod, McKiel and Hicks. R. M. C. was represented by Cadets McAvity, Rhodes, Lawson, Green, Fisher and Powell.

The second round of the University tournament has not yet been finished, owing to bad weather. The lists were made out ten days ago, but little progress has yet been made in the games.

The double events in the tournament have gone as far as the semi-finals.

ASSOCIATION.

Queen's Association team brought championship honors within reach when it defeated McGill by 4-0, on the lower campus Saturday morning. The team was practically at full strength, and played gilt-edged ball. In both first and second halves the forwards poured shot after shot on the McGill goal. They worked the combination with splendid results. The defence, too, with Dug Ramsay at full-back, proved too strong for the opposing line. O'Donnell in goal had little to do, but took everything that came to him without difficulty. If the team maintains the same game until the contest with Toronto, the loss of the first game on home grounds should be more than made good. On the forward line Mohan, Foster and Tremble were the stellar performers, but the work generally was so good that it is almost impossible to single out the most effective. The four goals scored by Queen's were all tallied in the first half. In the second period McGill had the wind, making the work of the defense less difficult. But Queen's forwards did not slacken their pace.. McCardle on the half line did excellent work.

The teams were: Queens:—Goal, O'Donnell; full backs, Ramsay and Carmichael; halves, McLeod, McCardle, Pilkey; forwards, Bissonette, A. D. Carmichael, Foster, Mohan, Tremble.

McGill:—Goal, Bissell; full backs, Gratton, Stevenson; halves, Christie, Adrian, Crowdie; forwards, Routledge, Fay, Archibald, Hatcher, Fisher.

Referee, Mr. J. F. McDonald.

Under the coaching of Mr. Sliter, Queen's Rugby team is rapidly developing strength. Next Saturday it meets Varsity in Toronto, and the boys will spare no effort to check the career of the Blue and White.

The Association team, too, will play Varsity, the championship hanging largely on the result. The excursion of the Athletic Committee should be well patronized.

Queen's protest of the game with Ottawa is lost. In the decision the referee and not the rules of the game was upheld. On what grounds can a protest now be made!

The English Bible Class.

The study of the English Bible will be taken before 'Xmas, by Dr. Jordan, who will hold a class every Monday afternoon at four o'clock in the English Room, New Arts Building. The studies will be from the Book of Deuteronomy, to which special attention is being given just now. After 'Xmas, a course in New Testament studies will be given by Prof. Scott. These classes are open to all students, and to the citizens of Kingston, and deserve to be well attended.

Exchanges.

ARE we reading our *exchanges*? Or do we walk into the reading room, take a glance at the exchange table, and walk away exclaiming—"a mere bunch of scrap books, lightly thrown together!" If this be the case, then we are doing ourselves a grave injustice. In every exchange, nine men out of ten will find an article, which is of vital interest, which gives them, it may be, what they have been seeking for some time. In the October *Intercollegian*, are to be found two splendid articles—"The Bible in the Realm of Personal Habit," and "Men of Decision." Are these not subjects which concern all—men of every year, of every faculty? In the *Victorian* is to be found a short, but nevertheless a good article on "The Maid of Orleans." Who is not interested in this? But is it not of special value to the student of history? In the September issues of the *Notre Dame Scholastic* appear clear, well-written articles on—"A Literary Study of the Parables of Christ," "Perfect Service": "Some Catholic Aspects of Longfellow," "The Masqueraders in Shakespeare," "A Sketch of the Sonnet." Surely these are of common interest! But are not the former, of more than common interest to the student in theology, and are not the latter of surpassing significance to the student of literature? And so it is with all our exchanges. Each represents the best thought of its respective Alma Mater. Then, let us make it a point to spend one half of the reading-room hour on exchanges.

A DIFFICULT POSITION.

Two Irishmen were crossing a bog when one of them fell into a mud hole. His companion, running to a nearby farmhouse, asked the loan of a spade.

"What do you want it for?" asked the farmer. "Sure Mike is stuck in the bog, and I want to dig him out," was the answer.

"How far is he sunk?" questioned the farmer. "Up to his ankles."

"Begorra, then, he can easy walk out."

"Begorra, he can't," exclaimed Pat. "He's in the wrong end up!"—Ex.

Among the many weeklies, to our tables we welcome "*The McGill Martlet*." We note the new design, but, "on a question of information," we would ask the significance of the bird,—Martlet. Why not a crow or a crane?

"As Charles was going out one eve,

His father questioned "Whither?"

And Charles, not wishing to deceive,

With blushes, answered "Withher."—Ex.

TO MAKE A GOOD COOK.

I begin by giving a recipe absolutely necessary in the evolution of a good cook. Its ingredients are varied:

Take, 1lb. of patience, 16 oz. of promptness, 2 halves of precision, 4 quarters of perseverance, 1000 grammes of special preparation. Mix well with the ladle of common—sense and bake with brains.—"*East and West*."

Music.

Now that the Freshmen's Reception is over, Mr. Walker, conductor of the orchestra, will have plenty of time to lick the boys into shape for the Dramatic Club performance, another occasion on which all the entertainment of the evening is furnished from within the walls of Queen's. The executive of the orchestra hope to be able to produce, under Mr. Walker's able management, music even better than that given on the evening of Oct. 29th, which was considered, at least "fair to middling" for the first appearance of the season. The great difficulty on that occasion, was to keep the fellows on the platform. "Music hath charms," but some of the boys had charmers much more attractive.

The concert room was well patronized, but those who went there to enjoy the entertainment provided, were prevented by others who kept up a constant hum of conversation. Surely we are civilized enough here at Queen's, to know some of the simplest of the proprieties, even if our common sense were lacking to an extent which would allow us to annoy the performers.

We hope that Dr. Manning will find frequent occasion to sing for us in the college hall.

Literary.

A SONG IN OCTOBER

Come home, Tired Heart, with the closing day,
The swallows depart, and the woods are grey.

And the last gold falls down in the West
And the night wind calls, Home, Home is best.

You have longed to roam, and you had your way;
Wild Heart, come home with the closing day.

To-night the rime is on the hill,
But your roses climb and await you still.

Yes, withered they climb on your window pane,
And await the time you shall come again.

And about the eaves the wind grows cold,
And whines, and grieves that the year is old.

But come, once more, come home to rest
As the sail to the shore, as the bird to the nest.

Arthur Stringer.

Alumni.

A. H. Gibson, M. A. is delving in the dusty records of the law in Ponoka, Alta. He is assisting the factotum of the place in his duties as town clerk, J. P., barrister, solicitor, etc. Harold's "boss" was away for three months, and when he returned, A. H. had been making things hum to such an extent that he is now known to his friends as Attorney-General Gibson.

A. S. Todd, and L. K. Sulley are preaching at Daysland and Killam on the Saskatoon—Edmonton Branch.

J. M. McEachern, M. A., Ph. D., has begun his work as professor of philosophy in the University of Alberta, Strathcona. There is a bright future lying before this university, and its professors have a splendid opportunity to add to their academic fame by making Strathcona a recognized influence for what is best in education throughout the Dominion.

Will Prince Rupert, the terminus of the G. T. P., become one of the great cities of Canada? If it does, Queen's have a contingent of men in on the ground floor, in the presence of Judge F. M. Young, T. F. Sutherland, B. Sc., C. N. Bennett, in law, and the Rev. W. J. Kidd.

H. J. Black, B. A., will not be back this fall. Hubert is missed now on the tennis court, and will be, later, on the gym. floor. He is teaching school at Wheatwyn, Sask.

The following note comes through the P. O.:

Mr. C. H. Bland, '07, secretary to Prof. Shortt, Ottawa, spent his Thanksgiving in town, visiting old friends: 'twas rare delight, indeed, to have bright, cheerful Charlie in our midst again.

Others of our grads. were seen around at Thanksgiving time. Miss Elsie Saunders came from Ottawa for the day, and Miss Ada Chown from Montreal.

J. M. McDonald, M. A., and his wife, in her student days known as Grace Clarke, have settled in Waterdown.

G. O. McMillan, '07, has gone to Ottawa Collegiate Institute. G. W. Morden has gone to Agricultural College, Winnipeg, to fill the chair of chemistry.

Divinity.

THE editor of this department has not yet made his appearance around the college, but as the Weekly Journal cannot be complete without the Divinity correspondence, we venture to add a few notes.

Some of the students of the Hall have returned, and without exception, they report an excellent summer. We are also pleased to see about the col-

lege familiar faces of some of last year's graduating class. Some of these are Mr. Ramsay, Mr. John Nicol and Mr. Thos. Jewitt. The most of the others of last year's class have "settled down" and are performing their service in the "great University of the World." Mr. Sully and Mr. MacCrimmon have taken charges in the West, "Lorne" being at Killain, Alberta, and John at High River, Alta. "Hughie" McQuaig is "placed" at Tottenham, Ont. Bill Ferguson is at Cape Vincent, N.Y.; and Jim Urquhart has found a help-mate in Miss Cook, of Kingston, and is now comfortably settled in Merivale church, near Ottawa. The members of the Hall extend congratulations to "Jim," and hope we may soon be able to congratulate the others for the same cause.

It does not seem as if we were to have a very large Freshman class this year. There were only four who wrote on the matriculation exams. These are Messrs. Wiley, Burgess, Dobson, and Menzies. To these and any others who are entering this year, we extend a hearty welcome.

We are sorry to hear of Mr. Wm. Stott's illness. We are afraid he had too strenuous a summer at Cochrane this year. We hope for a speedy recovery.

The number writing on the B.D. examinations this fall is very small. Those who wrote intra-murally were Messrs. Shaver, MacGillivray and Liggett.

We are pleased to note the excellent programme which has been prepared for the Alumni Conference this year. We hope that the members of T.T.S., will be faithful in attendance. Every item of the programme is so important that one cannot afford to miss it.

Query—Why cannot the Theologues have a regular gymnasium class of their own year.

De Nobis.

PROF. Fowler at Freshman's Reception looks anxiously along the seats in Grant Hall. Freshette, to Secretary of Y.M.C.A.:

"I wonder who that gentleman has lost?"

"Oh, that's our professor of Botany. He's only hunting for wall-flowers."

1st Freshette—Did you see Mr. Shimmie-shoo at the Reception last night?

2nd Freshette—Whose (who's) Shimmie-shoo?

At Freshmen's Reception. Scene—Red Room.

Unbearable silence.

He (suddenly)—Eh: er: are you a freshette?

She (timidly)—Yes.

He—So am I.

Landlady (trying to start conversation)—“Are you fond of the antique,
Mr. ———?”

Freshman (suspiciously)—“Um-er-not at table.”

At the Hospital.

“What would you say about the motor functions of this patient?”

J. A. D.—“Well, she can move her arm from the shoulder up.”

A. B. W.—“What date is it?”

J. A. H.—“It is the twenty-tooth.”

Prof. F-r-s-n-, speaking of the “Psychological Fallacy,” in class.

“Look up any book on ants and bees and you will find glaring examples of the Psychological family.”

First Freshman—“Did you get a large room?”

Second Freshman—“Not exactly; do you know where I can get a folding tooth-brush?”

First Freshman—“No, but there is a suspension wash-dish down town.”

Why does Prof. Walker illustrate his talk on “Safety Matches” by using a seven-day sulphur?

It is said that the rush between Medicine '12 and Medicine '14 resulted in a tie.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$266.50. \$50, Principal Gordon; \$20, D. A. Gillies; \$15, C. W. Livingston; \$10, C. W. Peeling; \$7.50, J. H. Marshall; \$7, Prof. Gill; \$5, L. E. Lynd, R. Brydon, G. S. Malloch, M. F. Munro, R. E. Hinton, W. L. Uglow, R. F. Ockley; \$2, W. R. Morrison, K. P. Johnstone. Total, \$415.



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The Campus.

[NOTE—In publishing the following article on the campus question, we wish merely to say that apart from the question of the advisability of taking the campus as a building site, the students had rights therein that have been violated without notice of any kind, and all that they ask is the official assurance that suitable grounds for athletic purposes will soon be provided as an equivalent. A reply covering points at issue will be given in next Journal.—Ed.]

THE writer of the leading article in the first issue of the Journal, referring to the "sacrifice" of the Campus, claims that his aim was merely to present to the students the facts relating thereto, and thus show them that their case was presented, but without success. The casual reader will, no doubt, agree with me, that according to this article the representatives of the students made a strenuous protest against the action of the University authorities in this matter. If the object of the article was merely to make this one point clear, its purpose has been served; but if the intention was to present *all* the facts connected with this matter, then I think the writer has failed. And this is to be regretted, for the students are entitled to know *all* the facts so that they may form an unbiased opinion. It is also to be regretted that one finds so many qualified statements, when the claim is made to a statement of facts. For example, in the first paragraph, it is stated that "it is very hard to find anyone now who frankly admits that he advocated taking the upper campus for a building site." Now, if anyone will take the trouble to inquire, he will find that all the staff, except two or three, of the School of Mining are now, and always have been, in favor of locating the buildings on the upper campus. Their position was made very clear and emphatic, early in June when a plan was drawn up embodying the probable building requirements for the next twenty-five years. The sites then selected for the new Chemistry and Metallurgy buildings are practically the ones which have been finally decided upon by the Governors. This plan was presented to the Building Committee after being approved in writing by all the heads of departments then in the city, two or three only being absent. In view of this, I am at a loss to find any ground for the charge that there was "a complete change of front, or at least of emphasis" on the part of members of the Science Faculty. As far as I can see the only change possible is in the opposite direction.

The reasons which led to the selection of the upper campus as a site for the new buildings are very clear and well defined. These reasons will appear in a clearer light if it is assumed that the University had acquired the Or-

phans' Home lot prior to the present year. The question to be settled then is: should the campus be left where it is (or was) and the buildings placed on the north side of Union street, or should the campus be moved across Union street, and the buildings placed on the south side of this street. Now the only objection raised against the placing of the campus across the street is that it would be too far away from the Gymnasium and the University. How about the Chemistry building, which will be used by a far greater number of students than the campus? The footballites would have all the students taking Chemistry and Mining and Metallurgy walk this distance between classes, all winter, to save their smaller number a few steps, two or three evenings a week for six or eight weeks in the autumn. If the campus is for exercise, surely the short walk would not seriously hurt the enthusiasts who use it. The convenience of the buildings to the main body of students is of considerable importance, for it is only a few years ago that the time allowed between classes was changed from five minutes to seven and one-half, and if the new buildings were placed across Union St., this time would, in all probability, have to be changed to ten minutes. This would mean an additional loss of over four per cent., which is worth considering, especially in view of the fact that the question of lengthening the session has been up for consideration more than once. Apart from the question of convenience is that of cost. If the University had owned the Orphans' Home lot, the earth which has been placed on the corner of the campus might have been dumped on this lot, and the expenditure of an additional \$1,000 would finish the work of forming a campus. If, on the other hand, the buildings were placed across the street, it would cost \$8,000 to \$8,500 to make heating and lighting connection to the central plant, while the cost of making these connections to the buildings on the campus will be only \$4,500. There is thus a net saving in favor of moving the campus of at least \$2,500, to say nothing of the annual loss on account of the greater distances, if heat and electricity had to be carried across Union street. But these are comparatively minor items when we contemplate future expansion. It does not require any keen prophetic vision to foresee that when a site is wanted for a future Science building—and this will be needed within the next five years at the present rate of growth—it will perforce be on the Clergy street side of the Orphans' Home lot, for the grip of the football interests, if sufficiently strong to hold the campus now, would be doubly strong then. Imagine now, for example, the inconvenience to the whole student body if a new Physics building were placed on Clergy street. The extra cost to connect such a building to the central plant would be at least \$5,000; and—Shade of Mars—the campus would have to be dug up again. Within ten years the Orphans' Home lot would be all taken up. And then where? If the Science buildings are to be kept within co-operating range of one another the next step would of necessity be to acquire the property on the west side of University Ave. But, perhaps, by that time we would have a Carnegie behind us.

From the foregoing it is clear that the views of the majority of the Science Faculty would not be changed by the purchase of the Orphans' Home property

at any time. Taking into consideration the financial resources of both the University and the School of Mining, it is our opinion that the best interests of both will be best served by placing the new buildings on the upper campus, and since the University exists for the benefit of the students, it follows that the interests of the latter will also be best served.

In the article previously referred to, reference is made to some action which was taken by two members of the Science Faculty on the day previous to the meeting of the Board of Governors at which the site was finally accepted. As I happen to be one of the two referred to, I can speak with authority on this phase of the question. In the first place the primary object of any action on this particular day was prompted by the thought that if building operations were not soon commenced there would be no hope of having the buildings ready for occupancy in October, 1910. We therefore resolved to *reassert* our position to the members of the Board of Governors in the hope that the matter would be settled at the approaching meeting. While engaged at this, we were informed that some of the members of the University, who are particularly interested in football, had stated that to take away the campus would be a serious blow to the life of the University, and that no other site would do for a campus. Our opinion was (and is now) that if the lower campus were levelled for Rugby purposes, the Orphans' Home lot or the common might be secured for Association, and the Footballites would be as well off as they are now. It appeared obvious then, that the author of such a statement as cited above must regard football as the first interest of the University, and was therefore suffering from a severe attack of *Footballitis* which needed special attention. On examination, however, we found that this was not the case. All agreed that the students should be satisfied with any campus close to the University, and that if the Orphans' Home lot were secured for a campus site, the buildings should be located on the site as selected. Our purpose in addressing the students' representatives the same day was to point out the financial advantage of placing the buildings near the central plant and the convenience to the main body of students in passing from one building to another. All we asked was a written statement to the effect that they would be satisfied with a campus anywhere in the immediate vicinity of the University, but this was refused, notwithstanding the fact that it was agreed to verbally by all who were present.

Regarding the question of the purchase of the Orphans' Home lot, I would like to point out that the Trustees never offered \$22,500 for this property. All the negotiations in this connection were undertaken by the Governors of the School of Mining, and if it had been found that this property could be purchased for the price mentioned, the Governors were prepared to *recommend that it be purchased by the Trustees*.

In conclusion I wish to make it clear that while I have advocated taking the upper campus, I am not opposed to football. By all means, let us have athletics of any kind that will develop physical manhood and at the same time bring the students together so that they may know more of each other, but let us be sane about it.—L. W. GILL.

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR PADDY:—"Every dog has his day," but some dogs' days are all night. Not so with thee, for thou art a jolly dog—yea, a very sun-dog for brightness and good cheer. Thy day is to-day and will always be so, for what carest thou for to-morrow—"sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," so "let's eat, drink and be merry." If thou couldst but bluff a knowledge of mineralogy, thou wouldst indeed be happy, but take a tip from an old timer, "say nothing and saw wood"—for, "even a fool when he holdeth his peace is counted wise, and he that shutteth his lips is esteemed a man of understanding."

But enough! We remember the words of Mark Antony, and lest thy good deeds should be "interred with thy bones," we will not await that sad end to accord thee thy due.

Thy sunny smile is thrice welcome in our halls, and may thy laughing song cheer us for many years to come. Not that we would have thee spend more than the allotted time within our sacred precincts, for we wish thee well, but we are glad to have thee with us while we may. Thou art of the silent men who do things—a most worthy member of that austere body and of thy future we expect great things. For, hast thou not upheld our honor and defended our colors on the gridiron,—yea, even carried those colors to victory. Thy drop kicks are a pleasure to our eyes and thy right valiant tackles bring joy to our old age. And hast thou not, even as Sandy says, "felt the call of the wild" and gone forth into the waste places of the far frontier and with transit and compass nobly served thy country. Verily, and a "scrap" is to thee as bread and wine. But 'tis not alone in the rough and rugged walks of life that thou art famous. Didst thou not descend upon the Levana Tea with thy Irish wit and blarney and set all the fair hearts there assembled, fluttering with hopes and fears? How could they resist thy blue eyes and pretty brogue? And thou art fair to look upon. The way thou lavished chocolate and fudge on those damsels was rank bribery—little wonder that of all science thou alone wert successful at the polls.

Thou hast chosen to be a "Mucker"—good. Thou hast still another choice to make before thy cup of happiness be filled, and we would help thee with it. Choose not for wealth, for there thou mightst lose thine honor; nor for beauty, for it is but of the day; but keep thy feet in the sun-lit path that leads under the protection of Venus through orange blossoms to Hymen's altar and thou shalt find

"——— there's nothing Love
Can't quite completely mend."

Your

Alma Mater.

P. S.—Thou shalt always be most welcome at the Levana Tea.

sions of speech and writing. It is often quite surprising and refreshing to listen to the conversation of the children of some of the recent English emigrants. Their choice of words, intonation, and general construction of sentences are much superior to those of our school children. It strongly reminds us of the generations of British culture, and by comparison that our education leaves us content with slovenly ways of speaking. There is a discipline in trying to speak well, and the results are satisfactory. An Eastern proverb may not be out of place here; it runs as follows, "He who does not speak plainly does not fear God."

Toronto University is having trouble with a small rowdy element among its student body. The actions of some students on Hallowe'en have been so ungentlemanly that the disapproval of the citizens of Toronto, of the University authorities, of the best portion of the student body has been given in strong and decided terms. Newspaper reports make it evident that there are students(!) in Toronto who ought to be shown little consideration by those in authority or by their fellow students. But the trouble is "to find them," as President Falconer has said. One can almost be certain that they are known to quite a number of the students and the students themselves ought to deal with the offenders. It is to be expected from students that any information in regard to guilty parties ought to be given in their own courts. It is a false code of honour that allows men to be silent while their fellow students commit injustices to the student body, or to the public.

(By the way, our courts could do no better work than to inquire into the defacing of Fleming Hall recently). It would be unwise, we think, almost an insult, to introduce, as has been suggested in Toronto, police or detectives to ferret out the offenders, but if students do not want such means forced upon them they themselves ought to take the matter up with all seriousness. It is not enough for those who disapprove of such rowdyism to take no part in it; they must see that others are not allowed to do so either. It is something like a notice in a local theatre, "Gentlemen will not and others must not . . ." In his expression of his trust in Toronto students we should have liked to have seen President Falconer go farther than these words in his address to them:—"As soon as you give us that assurance, we have no desire to curtail your privileges, and we trust the students of this University. One of these functions is next week; the sooner you take action the better."

The Annual Parade is to be held next Saturday evening after the Alma Mater meeting. The committee in charge have had the arrangements in hand for two weeks, and we may expect that the parade this year will turn out "the best yet." But that depends, not on the committee, but on the students as a whole. Year organizations ought to support the parade and subscribe to it as liberally as they can. It gives plenty of scope for originality, and if it is going to be a distinct University affair, of interest and pleasure to the students as well as to their friends, all should be careful not

to spoil it by withholding the few extra dollars that make it a success. The cost to each student is but a trifle, and if he is anxious to save his money he should do so on an occasion where it concerns himself alone. Support something that may not be for yourself alone, and perhaps you may have a little more wholesome self-respect for yourself, and your eye will be brighter and your step firmer even before the parade begins. But we are forgetting ourselves; it is not the Journal's office to improve people, it will be content if it can give the news, interest you, and let you improve yourselves. Our readers will forgive our moralizing ways, and as much as concerns them give their attention to making the Parade of 1909 a decided success.

Ladies.

THE Levana Society is at present considering a scheme to start a lunch counter at which some light refreshment may be secured between the hours of 12 and 2. A committee has been appointed to look into the matter, and it is hoped that the scheme will prove to be practicable for it will be a boon to those unfortunates who have a lecture from 12 to 1, and then another at 2. Other colleges have such counters, and there seems to be no reason why one should not be successful at Queen's.

The third meeting of the Levana Society was held on Wednesday, Nov. 3rd. There was not very much business to be transacted, so the programme was soon commenced. It consisted of the first of the inter-year debates, this time between the senior and junior years on the subject, "Resolved, that the Segregation of the Sexes in Education is Beneficial." The affirmative was supported by the Misses Dickie and Stuart of '10, and the negative, by the Misses Allen and Holmes of '11. The debate was very close, and it took some time for the judges, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Dyde and Miss M. Gordon, to arrive at a decision. At length Mrs. Dyde reported that the year '10 had won by a very narrow margin. In giving the decision, Mrs. Dyde complimented the girls on the freedom and ease with which they spoke.

Miss McK--z-e, translating in Final French—"Made for feet six cubits long."

There were giants in those days.

Scene—A Western school.

Characters—A Queen's '11 girl, and a little Galician lad:

Teacher—Peter, you stay in at recess, and I shall strap you.

Peter (after a period of dead silence)—Mine fader . . .

Teacher—Yes, Peter?

Peter—Mine fader (producing a bright new 10 cent piece) mine fader, he you send dis; you me no lick!

YET ONCE AGAIN.

Half an inch, half an inch,
Half an inch, onward!
All in the Halls of Queen's
Moved the three hundred.
Forward the Fair Brigade!
Slow for Grant Hall, they made,
Each armed and well arrayed,
Noble three hundred.

Forward the Fair Brigade!
Was there a maid dismayed?
Not tho' o'er rendezvous
Some freshmen blundered:
Her's not to peek and pry,
Her's just to smile—quite shy,
And then to make reply:
“Why, yes, I thought 'twas thy
Turn to seek a number.”

Freshmen to right of them!
Freshmen to left of them!
Freshmen in front of them!
But where's that next number?
Searched for both long and well!
Sometimes not found? Do tell!
Could a freshman know so well
That absence works a magic spell
On the fair three hundred?

Divinity.

THE classes in Divinity began on Monday of this week, and the attendance we are sorry to say, is very small. There is not likely to be an attendance of more than 21 or 22 this year, the smallest in a number of years. The freshman class will probably number about six or seven, which corresponds favorably with the average class during the last few years.

On the evening of Monday, Nov. 1st, a special convocation was held in old Convocation Hall, the occasion being the installation of Rev. Robert Laird, M.A., to the chair of Practical Theology. In the absence of Sir Sandford Fleming, the chair was occupied by Principal Gordon, vice-chancellor. Rev. Mr. Laird was presented by Rev. Prof. Ross, who said that the principle which actuated the appointment of professors of Queen's was to get “the best men available irrespective of nationality or academic connection.” And so in the Faculty of Theology at the present time three of its members were

from the ranks of the Canadian church, the fourth from one of the Scottish churches, and now he had the honor to present for installation into the new chair of Practical Theology, one of their own graduates, a native Canadian, Rev. Robert Laird, M.A.

Prof. Ross then gave an outline of Prof. Laird's career, and pointed out that his scholarship, his experience as preacher and pastor in different parts of Canada, and his inside knowledge of the condition and needs of the church generally, ought to qualify him in an eminent degree, to discharge his duties with success, to the great benefit of the students for the ministry of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. After answering the usual series of questions, Prof. Laird was received by Principal Gordon on behalf of the chancellor, and by Rev. Mr. McTavish, on behalf of the General Assembly.

All the students of the faculty are glad to welcome Professor Laird as instructor in the art of preaching and pastoral work.

The Alumni Conference of last week was one of the best and most interesting that has ever been held. It was fairly well attended, and seemed to be enjoyed by everyone. The papers were one and all comprehensive and well thought out. The subjects were very interesting, and the discussion which followed the addresses was very good. Such subjects as "The Problem of Suffering in the Old Testament," "The Development of the Idea of the Kingdom of God," "The pre-Christian Belief in Immortality," "The Development of the Title, Son of Man, in the Old and New Testaments" were discussed in a very clear and appreciative manner. The Chancellor's lectureship was held by Prof. Dyde, who in his richly illustrated lectures on the Philosophy of Art, contributed largely to the success of the conference. The evening sessions were especially interesting. Rev. S. P. Rose gave a very brilliant paper on "The Pulpit of To-morrow"; Prof. Skelton contributed an excellent paper on, "Industrial Insurance"; Professor Morison spoke on, "Calvin, His Place in History and Influence on Modern Thought," and Rev. Mr. Bates, M.A., lately from Tokio, Japan, addressed an appreciative audience on "The Rise of New Japan." The sessions of the Alumni Conference, are indeed, intellectual treats, which are at least very inspiring. May they continue to prosper in their excellent service.

Arts.

WEDNESDAY morning Mr. Wallace gave a very interesting address to the members of the Political Science classes, on the condition of London's poor. Mr. Wallace has spent some twenty-five years in London, working among the lower classes for the betterment of their wretched condition. He went thoroughly into the causes of the misery and degradation of the slum element. He suggests, as a relief, that the government control all great enterprises such as railroads, telephone systems, etc.; the establishment

of governmental works in which every laborer, even to the least useful, might be employed and receive a fair wage for his work. Then with the power of alternative, he could refuse the present starvation wage of the capitalist. This would keep the wage level above that which merely serves to keep body and soul together. The question is becoming graver each year, Mr. Wallace tells us. Emigration to this country would seem a ready and happy solution of London's problem. Past experience, however, with the type of English laborer that has come to us has not made our business men very anxious to help solve London's trouble by giving them employment when they do come.

None were more annoyed than the Arts' men to see those red daubs on the Science building. Surely the silly work of some irresponsible youth cannot be laid at our door, and we are glad that the Science men have looked at the matter in this light. We trust that the trouble has faded away as easily as the paint has.

How glad we are to see smiling "Geordie" MacKinnon and "Friar" Sutherland with us again.

For goodness sake hustle along that piano!

Science.

"THE Powerful Civils" showed their superiority over the "Wire Pullers" and "Monkey Wrenches" of year '11, when they defeated them by the decisive score 8-3 in one of the most brilliant games of rugby seen in the last week. The line-up was as follows:

Civils—Full back, Caruso MacRostie; halves, Alexander MacDougall Keith Kirkpatrick, Walrus Earle, Silas Cooke; scrumage, Fatty Thomas, Water Rat Burgoing, Foxy Phillips; quarter, Streak Moyer; wings, Tucker Mills, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jeffries Johnston Doncaster, Beethoven Stirling, Angel Face Ramsay.

Electricals—Full back, Constant Weight Burroughs; halves, Auxilliary-Battery Haffner, Low Voltage Trimble, Water Gauge Stewart; quarter, Westinghouse Air-Brake Newman; scrumage, High Amperage Carscallen, Gauss Cameron, Ampere-Joule Caverhill; wings, Jumping Arc Brewster, Tension Coil Lennox, Potential Energy Borden, Accumulator Brush Gates, Jack-Screw Bennett, Power Equivalent Skinner.

After considerable delay in placing the men and telling them what to do, Referee Gallaher tooted his horn. From that moment the play was fast and furious, except when it became so brilliant that some players became spectators. At one time it was thought that Silas Cooke was badly injured, but before the manager, Pegleg Malloch, could reach the other side of the campus, Si had fully recovered. The result was never in doubt; a touch by Earle, a

kick from penalty, etc., did the trick. The horn sounded just in time to save the Electricals from being ignominiously shoved over their own touch line.

Pegleg Malloch and Single Spark Scovil are working overtime to calculate the algebraic sum of favors shown by Referee Gallaher and Umpire McKay.

The Intercollegiate Rifle Match took place last week, under very unfavorable weather conditions. There was a raw wind blowing across the ranges, making good scores at 500 and 600 yards almost impossible. Toronto University took first place with a total score of 690, McGill second with 665, and Queen's third with 650. The Queen's scores were as follows:—D. G. Anglin, 87; A. M. Buck, 84; R. Wright, 82; A. J. Jackson, 82; W. Dalziel, 81; H. L. Phillips, 79; D. Ellis, 78; W. A. Newman, 77. The friendly match between professors resulted as follows:—P. G. C. Campbell, 79; G. J. McKay, 78; A. K. Kirkpatrick, 72; Dr. D. E. Mundell, 68; A. Mcphail, 67.

The committees in charge of the Engineering Society Dinner for this year is as follows:—Convener of General committee, E. H. Birkett; Invitation committee, E. S. Malloch, A. D. Carmichael; Finance committee, J. V. Dobson, N. D. Bothwell, A. Gray, G. Cameron; Reception committee, D. Keeley, D. Anglin; Decoration committee, O. Stanley, W. Morrison; Refreshment committee, A. Bateman, J. Marshall; Programme committee, A. Holland, W. Fletcher, M. Kemp.

Music and Drama.

ON Wednesday, November 17th, a meeting of the Levana Society will be held in Convocation Hall, at which a one-act farce, entitled "A Lunch in the Suburbs" will be presented. Musical numbers will also be given. For several years past a "Levana play" has been presented before a small and select audience, exclusively ladies, the only gentlemen present, so rumor says, being on the stage. This year the public is to be admitted at a nominal charge, the proceeds going to help defray the expenses of delegates from the Levana Society at the Y.W.C.A. convention in Muskoka next spring. If the boys turn out on this occasion as they would like to have on former similar occasions, there will be a rush for seats.

The members of the Dramatic Club have been hard at work reading their parts every afternoon from four to six o'clock. It is believed that they take Sunday afternoons and special holidays off. Those who are to present the parts finally are about to be chosen by the committee of critics. The official criticism has been very favorable so far. The play chosen is "The Rivals," an 18th century production by Sheridan.

Now that a Choral Society is looming up as one of our organizations, there are several matters in connection with it that call for consideration, and one of the more important is that of membership.

The recent action of the Musical committee, in this matter, should meet with the approval of all, when it requires that members only of the separate glee clubs be eligible for membership to the Choral Society. This should be and in all probability is, the view taken by all truly interested; but lately there are some who are willing and anxious to attend the united practices who will not support the club to which they should belong. Such action is to be deplored, and we hope that in the future each separate organization will receive its due support, and by so doing we will best advance, not only the interests of each club alone, but far better, those of the Choral Society.

Education.

PROF. STEVENSON has kindly supplied the present addresses of some of last year's class in Education; we are not surprised at seeing that they hold important positions in the teaching profession of the province. The following are a few of them:

Mr. W. P. Ferguson, M.A., is Science Master in Iroquois High School.

Mr. J. W. Forrester, M.A., is Science Master in St Mary's Collegiate Institute.

Mr. A. D. MacDonnell, M.A., is Mathematical Master in Listowel High School.

Mr. M. Matheson, M.A., is English Master in Brampton High School.

Mr. A. T. Batstone is teaching in Beeton Public School.

Mr. W. H. Bunton is teaching in Stayner Public School.

Miss Elsie Cowie is teaching in Moncton Public School.

Miss Charlotte Hamilton is teaching in the Stratford Public Schools.

Among the class of '08 in Education we note the following names:—

Mr. J. J. McEachern, B.A., is teaching in St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

Mr. H. P. May, M.A., is teaching in Kingston Collegiate Institute.

Mr. C. A. Shaver, B.A., is teaching in Owen Sound Collegiate Institute.

Miss Dorothy Robertson and Miss Emily Elliott, M.A., are taking Arts classes in Queen's this year.

Mr. W. P. Ferguson, M.A., of Iroquois High School, paid Kingston a flying visit a week or so ago. "Fergie" says there is no work on earth like teaching. He has started the pupils playing rugby, so we may expect to see some good football material enter college from Iroquois High School.

Anyone wishing to learn the latest thing in college rushes might have done so, last week, by watching the eleven male members of the Education class go out of the Junior Latin room, while twenty-five or thirty Latin students were trying to enter. The "five-man buck" was used to such advantage that the Latin class now meets in the Junior Philosophy room. We hope the philosophers will also show them that it requires an effort to enter a class-room.

Medicine.

DR. R. J. Ellis, after spending the summer as Clinical assistant at the Rockwood Hospital, has accepted an appointment as Ship-Surgeon on the Montezuma. Dr. Ellis sails from Montreal to London, where his ship will be tied up for two weeks, thus giving "Dick" time to do the town. After this they call at Antwerp, where they are to take on six hundred emigrants. We wish him a good voyage.

Dr. J. Stead, who has been acting as Assistant Physician at the Brockville Eastern Hospital, has been transferred to Toronto.

A welcome is extended to Messrs. McArdle, '14, of Toronto, Dexter, '12, of Cornell, Macdougall, '11, Meyers, '10, and Kidd, '10, on their return to college.

The committee in charge of the Medical Dance have decided on Nov. 19, as the date of that function. They are making every effort to have this dance the event of the year, and we are confident that their efforts will meet with success.

Prof. B-r-e- at Rockwood Hospital—"We get a large number of our patients from the County of Renfrew."

Geo. G-b-o- to C-r-l-y C-m-b-l—"That's hard on us, Curly."

W. H-l—"I'd like to strike something like that two weeks holidays every two weeks."

Alumni.

LAST week the Theological Conference held its annual meetings in Convocation Hall. Every fall those of our graduates in Divinity who are not too far away meet here for a week to see old friends and get a mental stimulus from the papers and discussions which will help to carry them through their trying congregational work during the winter. Divinity Hall was filled with faces quite unfamiliar to the present generation of students, but members of the same Alma Mater and still Queen's men. We are always glad to welcome back the members of the Theological Alumni to our halls.

If we were to search throughout the whole university we would not find many who could say that their fathers or mothers were graduates of Queen's. But listen to this!

The Rev. Duncan Morrison is one of our oldest graduates. His son, Judge Morrison, of Picton, is a Queen's man, too, and of no very recent date. His grandson is R. J. McPherson, B.A., '08, now of Winnipeg, and he is

probably the first representative of the third generation to carry away a degree from Queen's. Mr. R. J. McPherson dates a subscription of \$100 to Queen's on the fifth anniversary of his son's birth and expresses the hope that he may be the first representative of the fourth generation to go to the university of his fathers. When things like this happen Queen's is beginning to throw off her swaddling clothes, and is leaving her babyhood behind.

Two of our graduates are situated in Norwood High School. R. G. Lawlor, B.A., '02, as principal, and Harold McFarlane, '09, as one of the masters.

G. W. Hofferd, '08, and Miss Ethel Alford, '07, are two recent appointments to the staff of Peterborough Collegiate Institute.

Exchanges.

A CALL TO DUTY.

Other papers all remind us,
We can make our own sublime,
If our fellow schoolmates send us
Contributions all the time.
Here a little, there a little
Story, Schoolmates, song or jest,
If you want a good school paper
Each of you must do his best.—Ex.

JUST LIKE US.

"I went to a reception given by the Y.M. and Y.W.C.A. Everybody was *supposed* to get acquainted. Everybody talked and shook hands just like Home-Coming or County Fair. I suspect that I was introduced to most a hundred people. Now, when I meet them in the hall they always speak, but I don't remember their names. If everybody would wear their school clothes to a reception, you would be able to recognize them when you meet them the next day. That night a lot of boys stood off in a corner by themselves, and I don't suppose that they had a good time. One of the girls said it was the mail department of the university. They were standing near the mail-box, so I guess she said it for a joke.—An extract from Willie's Letter Home, in the "*Decaturian*."

THE FRESHMAN'S PRAYER.

Now I lay me down to rest,
To have some sleep, I'll do my best;
If I should die before I wake,
The blame, the Sophomores will take.
For ever and ever. Amen.—O. A. C. Review.

"If"

If my bank account would grow like my beard,
I'd never have to borrow;
Could spend all I have, and it needn't be feared
But I'd have it all back to-morrow.—*Collegian.*

God, what a world! if men in street and mart
Felt that same kinship of the human heart,
Which makes them, in face of flame and flood,
Rise to the meaning of true Brotherhood.—*Mitre.*

For October we gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges:—The Oxford Magazine, The Notre Dame Scholastic, The Decaturian, the Mitre, the Niagara Index, the Varsity, the Martlet, the Collegian, the Dial, the University of Ottawa Review, the Solonian, the Victorian, the Dalhousie Gazette, the Buff and Blue, the O. A. C. Review, the Tech, the Xaverian, the Fordham Monthly, the Acta Victoriana, and the Assumption College Review.

Athletics.

The championship in the senior series for this season goes to Toronto. Queen's has proved capable of playing the champions to a finish. There was little difference between the teams on Saturday. Every man who saw the game was proud of the splendid showing made by our seniors. The issue of a game on neutral grounds, with the same line-up, would be doubtful. The strength of the team is due to the loyalty of the boys themselves, and to the superb coaching of Mr. Sliter and Marty Walsh. Every student should be proud of Queen's team and its coaches.

RUGBY—QUEEN'S VS. TORONTO.

Queen's senior team showed its strength when it held Toronto to a score of 21-9 on Saturday, at Varsity Athletic Field. The Toronto team has a record of unbroken wins to its credit for the season, and has lately piled up huge scores against its opponents. The supporters of the team expected a runaway game against Queen's, but the local fourteen proved a great surprise. At several stages of the game the Toronto team appeared to be de-

feated. It was only in the last quarter that they took the lead by a sure margin, after Lawson had made a 75 yard run along a side-line. This proved the turning point, for Toronto was enabled to take chances, thus adding several points to their score. But Queen's kept in the game to the finish, and there were few Toronto supporters who did not breathe a sigh of relief when the whistle sounded.

The victory for Toronto means that the Intercollegiate Championship remains in the hands of the Blue and White, the remaining games affecting only the standing of the other teams in the league.

Saturday's game was truly a battle royal. It was the best exhibition of rugby seen in Toronto this season, and the tremendous crowd present found that the interest did not lag at any stage. The teams were more evenly matched than the score indicates. The play, too, was more frequently in Toronto territory than in Queen's. Lawson, the hero of Toronto rugbyists, who was expected to smash through Queen's team at will, did little smashing. He was downed time and again by Queen's wings, getting away only once. Queen's relied on Williams' kicking, with snappy following-up of the wings. Time and again the ball would sail into the air. Elliott and Smith would go up fast, and long gains would result. The wing line, too, covered itself with glory, for not once during the game did Toronto block a kick. Toronto did more line work than their opponents: and utilized their running on the back division whenever a chance was given them. They were, however, forced to resort largely to kicking. The linemen showed more snap in following-up, so surrounding the man who made the catch that a return was out of the question. With few exceptions, the following-up of Queen's team was left to Smith, Elliott or Moran.

Queen's scored five points on a beautiful end run by Leckie from Toronto 25-yard line. The other four points came directly from Williams' skyscrapers. Toronto scored five on Lawson's run, five more when Forbes bucked over and a third five on a dash over the line by Thompson. Their remaining scores were due to Ritchie's conversions, and a neat drop-goal by Dickson. For Queen's every member of the team played grand football. There were few fumbles. The line was strong and sure. The tackling could not have been bettered. The work of Elliott, Smith, and Moran was brilliant in the extreme.

During the first half both teams suffered a number of penalties, and at the time Queen's try was secured three of the fourteen were on the side-line. McLeish got over Varsity's line with the pigskin in the second half when Lawson dropped the ball after a tackle that laid him out, but the play was not allowed by referee Ballard.

FIRST HALF.

The first period saw the Toronto team hard pressed, and its supporters in doubt. Both teams opened with snap. The play shifted up and down the field, until finally Lawson punted to Queen's 25-yard line. Moran attempted the catch, but the ball was snatched away by Thompson, who

came up from the point at which the ball was kicked. The play appeared off-side, but was allowed, and the ball was soon planted behind Queen's posts. Ritchie converted. Toronto 6, Queen's 0. It was Queen's turn next. The play was in Toronto 25-yard line. Moxley passed across the field to Leckie, who went over the line after a beautiful end run, the first time this season that a try has been scored against the Blue and White. Queen's 5, Toronto 6.

The play continued fast; the tackling clean and sure. It was spectacular football. Both lines attempted close work, gaining little. Before half time Toronto scored 6 more points and Queen's 3, making the standing Toronto 12, Queen's 9.

SECOND HALF.

The second period was as interesting as the first. Williams punted high: Elliott and Smith were pulling down the Toronto halves. It looked like a win for Queen's. Lawson strove to get away, but found it too heavy. He was given a number of chances, however, and finally got an opening. Leckie returned a kick from Dickson. Newton caught on Toronto 25-yard line. He made a beautiful cross-field pass to Lawson, who went 75 yards down the side-line for a try. This was converted. Toronto 18, Queen's 9. Shortly before time was called Dickson made Toronto's score 21, by a drop goal from a few yards from centre field. The game was over. The championship was won. Toronto's hardest fight was past. The line-up of the teams were:

Queen's—Full-back, Williams; halves, Leckie, Moran, Campbell; quarter, Moxley; scrumage, Overend, McLeish, Clarke; line, Gallagher, Erskine, McKay, Lloyd, Smith and Elliott.

Toronto—Full-back, Dickson; halves, Newton, Gall, Lawson; quarter, Forbes; scrumage, Bell, Jones, Ritchie; line, Muir, Kingstone, Hume, Thompson, Parks, Lajoie.

Referee, Geo. Ballard; umpire, Harcourt.

QUEEN'S III VS. VARSITY III.

By a score of 18-6 Queen's III went down to defeat in Toronto, at the hands of Toronto III. To win the championship the game in Kingston next Saturday will have to be won by thirteen points.

The game was a good sample of junior rugby. Queen's was weakened by the absence of Clarke, Spearman, Laird and O'Connor.

Queen's opened the game with a try five minutes after the kick-off, when a Toronto fumble was grabbed up behind the line. Toronto's showed superiority later. Their halves were surer than Queen's in catching and tackling. They also had several tricks that worked nicely on one or two occasions. The half-time score was Toronto 12, Queen's 6. Toronto points were made on runs by the back-division men, Queen's outsides playing too close to the scrumage.

In the second half Toronto scored 6 points on singles over Queen's line. Dick caught nicely, saving many points by cool, quick work. On the line

Toronto showed strength in the second period, making their yards on several occasions. The final score was 18-6.

Queen's line-up was:—Full-back, Twigg; halves, Dick, Connolly, Meikle; quarter, Reid; scrimmage, McDonald, Barker, Battersby; line, McDonald, Cochrane, Stach, Craig, Nelson, Young, Hamilton.

ASSOCIATION—QUEEN'S 1, TORONTO 1.

Queen's Association team, by playing a tie game with Toronto, on Saturday, lack but two points of bringing the championship to Kingston. The failure to win the final game may quite legitimately be charged to hard luck, as Queen's showed superiority throughout, Toronto only scoring a few minutes before full time. The game was a good exhibition of Association. Queen's forwards played with snap and worked their combination perfectly. The line-up was the same as the last game, except that Dug. Ramsay's place was taken by Tremble, and Nicol was sent up to the forward line.

De Nobis.

Prof. in Physics—"If a body is immersed in water what will it lose?"

Student—"It's life if it cannot swim."

(Final French—translating English phrases into French).

Prof. C-p--ll:—"What is, 'to be in love,' Miss Sp--n-r?"

Miss Sp--n-r (hesitating):—"I—I—don't know."

(Who said "to H— with Athletics?")—A Freshman raffled a pair of his boots this past week to take in the Toronto football excursion; and judging from reports, "he was there with the bells on."

At the dinner table:

Miss H———"Do you have Cappon in Junior English, Mr. F——n."

F——n (Science freshman)—"No, but we have Shakespeare and Long-fellow."

Experimental Physiology Class:

G. W. Burton—"Well gentlemen, do you note that our "fair co-ed" is Dextero-rotatory? Is this Laevulose or Sweet-heart?"

In the future A. H. Harty will be the boy to take care of the fishes in the aquarium, Medical laboratories. It is expected that he will get his Sr. Physiology class in the spring.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$266.50. \$25, Prof. Morison; \$15, A. A. Murphy, A. W. Baird; \$10, C. J. Burns, A. Rintoul, J. A. Donnell, A. M. Bateman, Prof. W. T. McClement; \$5, W. G. Wallace, J. W. Marshall, W. R. Hambly, J. F. Pringle, G. W. McKinnon, A. D. McDonnell, O. W. Murphy. Total, \$406.50.



"THE STUDENTS WON'T MIND. IT'S ONLY A FIVE MINUTE JOG
TO THE ATHLETIC GROUNDS."



NORMAN LECKIE
Captain Queen's I Rugby Team.



VOL. XXXVII.

NOVEMBER 17th, 1909.

No. 5.

A Re-Union at Gowganda.

THERE is a something acquired at Queen's which her students know as the "Queen's Spirit." It is more easily experienced than defined, but it is that spirit which prompts Queen's men to do the unusual thing. A decidedly concrete example of this spirit was shown in the Gow Ganda silver mining district this past summer.

On a Tuesday in the last week of June, three graduates of the School of Mining met in Gow Ganda and one said: "You should have been here Saturday. I counted twenty-seven of our men here for mail during the day." The new-comer replied: "What's the matter with having a little re-union on Dominion Day?" Nuf said, the word was passed from man to man, as there was not time to write each one, and on the evening of the 1st of July, forty-one college men sat down to mining-camp dinner at Baxter's Hotel.

I imagine I hear somebody say "I don't see anything unusual about that." I can only answer that such a person has never spent a June in New Ontario amongst the mosquitoes and black-flies, or he would certainly agree that, for forty young men to walk six to ten miles through the bush, or canoe a greater distance, to spend a few hours with his college fellows, even though they were not personally acquainted with one another, and have to return home in the night to be on hand at 7 a.m. (and the mosquitoes work a night shift)—I say I think he will agree that it is not usual. The Toronto World of July 17th, has the following account of the gathering, which it calls "unique":

"Queen's University graduates celebrated the first of July at Gowganda. A re-union was held and over forty sat down to dinner at Baxter's Hotel, which was artistically decorated for the occasion. Besides Queen's men, representatives from Glasgow, Toronto, McGill Universities, Ottawa College and R.M.C. were present.

Prof. M. B. Baker, Queen's, acted as toastmaster.

The toast list was: "The King"; "Our Country," proposed by J. D. Gray, Glasgow University, responded to by K. V. Gardiner, Queen's; "The Profession," proposed by D. C. Keeley, responded to by W. M. Harding, A. G. Morrison, Dr. Hughes; "The Bureau of Mines," proposed by Prof. M. B. Baker, responded to by A. F. Burroughs and W. R. Rogers; "College Athletics," proposed by Wilmer M. Campbell, responded to by "Jack" Sherry, Varsity; Mr. Campbell, McGill; Mr. Hilliard, R.M.C.; Mr. Tallion, Ottawa College; Mr. E. L. Bruce, Queen's; "The Prospector," proposed by Mr. J. J. McEachern, responded to by "Buster" Brown, A. M. Bateman, Mr. Warren;

"Alma Mater," proposed by Mr. E. Wigle, responded to by "Big Mac" W. Fletcher; "The Ladies," proposed by R. A. Elliott, responded to by T. E. Brown and D. G. Anglin.

After the toast list was completed, Mr. A. Burroughs gave a very instructive and practical address on the geological characteristics of the Gowganda district. Mr. Dick, McGill, gave a talk on gold and diamond mining in Brazil, S.A. Professor Baker spoke briefly of the mining possibilities of Northern Ontario.

Among those present were:—M. B. Baker, E. Wigle, Mr. Henricks, W. P. Alderson, R. A. Elliott, A. M. Bateman, Ralph Scott, P. Skinner, George Low, W. A. Smith, D. B. Gow, Thos. Brown, Dan Keeley, W. M. Harding, Bill Harding, "Dug" Anglin, Mr. McCausland, Wilmer M. Campbell, Louis Bruce, A. Burroughs, J. K. Stewart, D. J. Millar, "Big" A. A. McKay, James Rose, "Bill" Fletcher, "Buster" Brown, J. J. McEachern, K. V. Gardiner, Mr. Gray, W. R. Rogers, Dr. Hughes, A. G. Morrison, Mr. Carmichael.

Contributed.

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR John L.:—Knowing thee as a diligent scholar of the dialogues of Plato, quick to understand, and ready at all times to be of service to me, and do good unto thy brethren, I am sending this copy of parchment for thee to read. It is but a fragment and I have made little of it, knowing not its origin. I leave it to thee who art skilled in such matters. It is as follows:—"Socrates a philosopher, Nicolas, a disciple of Dydos."

Nicolaos—Good Socrates, I salute thee.

Socrates—So thou art returned. And tell me true what new thing didst thou see in thy sojourn?

Nicol—O, Socrates, I did see a maiden like unto Andromeda that dost shine in the clear sky by night.

Socrat—By Venus, thou art not at a loss for fair words, good youth.

Nicol—Who could be when the object is so fair!

Socrat—Bravely said again. Thou art a veritable Nestor, and truly thou art wiser than thy looks. Art thou then, my son, in sober and earnest love?

Nicol—Master, I know not, but to say truly I do neglect my supper, forswear the theatre, and oftentimes in the academia during the disputations with my pupils my mind wanders, and never can I be at rest.

Socrat—Truly, Eros has smitten thee; but enough, I have a question or so to put to thee, for often in the games, I have made note of thee among the youths for "thou hast a nice countenance and I like thee." Tell me, I pray thee, what words are these I hear concerning a symposium shortly to be held by those of the divine Minerva, called by the common folk "the Artsmen." Right truly, did I think that they were dead long ago, with little need of symposia, having nectar and Levana Teas in the Academia of the Dead, by Jupiter!

Nicol—So also did it seem to me, good Socrates.

Socrat—Art thou not a disciple of Dydos and a believer in the Gods? Then thou wilt remember in the writings, and sayings of the wise, the dry bones in a valley were clothed again with life, breath came, and hope revived. Even so, good youth, these Artsmen——

Nicol—Pardon, noble Socrates, they live but know it not. Vain would it be to call the ghosts of former days. Already there be some among them who desire better things, had they the wit to attain them. But then among my fellows I am known as Critikos, the son of Cynicus, and perchance I speak harshly.

Socrat—Harshly enough, O Nicolaos, but above all things speak the truth. Methinks thy words, hadst they heard them would be even as a pharmakon, bitter in itself, yet wholesome in its effect.

Nicol—Perhaps so. Yet I have heard that several of them dispute daily, namely—Plumbus their leader, Sytherlandros the priest, Secretarius the Gullible, Lambus, the son of Argentus and others of lesser note. Something indeed may come of this.

Socrat—By Hercules, I hope so, and may they find favour with the deities. Farewell, Nicolaos, I will meet thee at the common assembly when thou canst tell further of this matter.”

Such then is the script as I have it. I trust that thou wilt find some meaning attached to it. If not, render it with thine own hand unto “Hegel,” who knows more about other things than his studies. Your,

Alma Mater.

Book Reviews.

THE Journal has received a copy of the fifth edition, published 1909, of the well known “Tables of European History, Literature, Science and Art.” The tables were compiled by the late John Nicol, of Glasgow University, and have been brought down to the present year by his nephew, William R. Jack, M.D. Every important name and event in the last 1700 years can be readily found in one or other of the six columns with which each of the twenty-two is divided. These columns are headed respectively, Foreign History, English and Scotch History, English Literature, Foreign Literature, Science, Invention, &c., and The Fine Arts. As a handy book of reference it is invaluable to the student of literature or history. If regularly used, it should do much towards putting an end to the confusion so often exhibited by students regarding even the most elementary dates. The binding, paper, and print leave nothing to be desired. The book is published by Maclehose & Sons, Glasgow, and retails at seven shillings sixpence.—J. F. M.

Queen's University Journal

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SCIENCE, - - - H. Bradley. MANAGING EDITOR, - - - R. S. STEVENS, B.A.

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	{ Miss W. Girdler.	ATHLETICS, - - -	G. A. Platt, M.A.
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Editorials.

MOUNDS of clay and mud holes are the only ornament of a campus which last year was the general meeting place for dozens and scores of students every evening between four and six. To all who believe in out-of-door physical recreation the contrast is painful.

Some of us still believe in rugby as a game. If there is no campus under the shadow of the college walls there is great danger that the stream of students for the 2nd and 3rd teams will begin to dry up, that interest will dwindle, that the players will become more like professionals and that the game will deteriorate.

If there is no college campus there ceases to be a side line, and in our opinion the encouragement given by the side line is indispensable. There may be a perfunctory yell now and again at a match, but the lift and cheer at the dark moment when hope sags, requires a daily acquaintance with the men on the field.

But, further, football is a means of recreation and exercise for dozens who do not play matches. Perhaps football is not essential, but it is a long way ahead of the dull promenade; and golf is not a possible alternative. Every one knows that if exercise is to furnish a maximum of advantage it should be mental as well as physical; it must recreate and divert; it must be a game. Who will deny that after the game and bath the best studying is done? And wherever possible the game should be out-of-doors. If the campus disappears or is removed half way to the city limits, study for many will become more of a task.

Then, in the third place, there is the onlooker. In Queen's, where there is no dining-hall or club-room, nothing can compare with the side-line as a means of breaking down barriers between different years and faculties, and promoting acquaintances. It is our social centre all Fall. Abolish it, and our students may yield to what has found its way into other colleges not so large as Queen's. The clique, the club, the Frat, petty rivalries, and loss of college

spirit, all these may come when the side line goes, and we may have a different Queen's. Is it this other Queen's they are working for who say with more force than elegance, "To hell with athletics?"

We need buildings, of course, but with seven minutes between bells we could walk a hundred yards, if necessary, and the fresh air would do good. But if we are to have on the college grounds nothing but buildings, and no recreation recognized or under college auspices except a compulsory class in the gym, the old rhyme will be true that there will be "dull boys" round Queen's.

We are glad that some members of the Trustee Board have not forgotten what games did for Greece and have done for England, and may do for us if we get a fair chance. We would like to hear from others.

STUDENT SELF-GOVERNMENT AT QUEEN'S.

One of the main factors of student-life at Queen's is self-government, which is both a privilege and a responsibility. The history of Queen's furnishes proof that the students have not abused the confidence reposed in them by the authorities. Even when they have been in their opinion wronged, or, for example, by the way in which they were deprived of the campus, they have expressed their indignation only by means of resolutions; and it is to be hoped that the governing bodies of the college will not mistake this self-control for weakness or want of interest.

Our machinery for self-discipline is the respective courts of the Arts, Aesculapian and Engineering Societies, in the administration of which there must always be scope for broad fun. Yet no one who has ever attended a meeting of any court but could see that a conviction was a rebuke. Once or twice in recent years a spice of inter-faculty feeling has occasioned an improper interference with the operations of the courts; but that has been happily suppressed. It is expected that this year's officers will maintain the best traditions of the courts.

Last year a down-town event, fresh in all our minds, rightly came up before the Alma Mater, two of whose duties are, as the constitution expressly states, "to serve as the medium of communication between the students and the governing bodies of the university" and "to promote the general interests of the university." As a result the constitution was altered and a court formed called a "Supreme Court," whose character and functions are described in article XIII of the constitution as follows:—

"The acting head of the Society shall act as judge and the remaining members of the Executive Committee, together with the Presidents of the Arts, Aesculapian, Engineering and Theological Societies, shall act as a jury, and the above officers, together with such other officials as the acting head of

the Society shall appoint, shall constitute a Supreme Court to deal with any member who by vicious, immoral or criminal conduct brings dishonor upon his Alma Mater, and shall have power to suspend or expel or deal as they may see fit with such offender."

No doubt cases may arise which would fall within the jurisdiction of this court, theft, for example; and it would seem to be quite within the power of the court not only to expel from the society a guilty member but to recommend to the authorities suspension or expulsion from the university. But the words "vicious and immoral" are serious words, so serious, indeed, that no student would care to lay a charge, nor would any student be found willing to work up the necessary evidence. On the other hand, there is a whole class of cases which do not come under the purview of the separate faculty courts, nor, as it would seem, under the supreme court, namely difficulties of an inter-faculty nature. Collective rowdyism, too, might receive attention. The misconduct of a few students in Toronto the other day, has involved the whole student body, and, while we are not anticipating trouble, it could be only Phariseeism to say that nothing similar could occur here. What rumor was it which circulated around that a private room of the girls was entered without invitation? There was probably nothing in the report; but it might be as well in this time of peace and quietness to examine our ammunition, to see if the Alma Mater is so organized as to cope with every emergency.

The Journal has been unable to publish in this issue an answer to last week's article on the campus question, but will do so in the next number.

The annual parade was "paraded" last Saturday evening much to the delight of the Kingston citizens and the general satisfaction of *ourselves*. Did the Grand-Marshall *marshall*, or was he just *grand*?



THEATRE NIGHT—SATURDAY
WE'LL ALL BE THERE

Ladies.

ON Monday, November 7th, there was a meeting of the Dramatic Club in Convocation Hall, at which the critics decided the caste for "The Rivals." The caste is partially chosen as follows:—Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. O'Neill; Faulkland, Mr. Forrester; Acres, Mr. Ritchie; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. LeClair; Mrs. Malaprop, Miss Mitchell; Julia, Miss Girdler; Lucy, Miss Carlyle. Some of the parts are not yet definitely decided, among those parts being Captain Absolute and Lydia Languish. The members of the Club are much indebted to the professors who have so kindly given much of their valuable time.

The instructor, Mr. Sinclair Hamilton, will arrive on Nov. 16th, and the play will be presented in the Grand Opera House on December 1st, when a greater success than ever is expected.

Later—On Thursday, Nov. 11th, the rest of the caste was settled, as follows:—Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. Yake; Captain Absolute, Mr. O'Neill; Fag, Mr. Anderson; David, Mr. Smith; Lydia Languish, Miss Marguerite Stuart.

The gymnasium opened for the year on October 28th. The number of girls in attendance was at first very small, but has increased rapidly with each practice. Clubs are swung and deep breathing practised with great energy and enthusiasm. Basket ball teams from the different years are to be organized, and a fencing club started.

A backward glance at the ancient motto: "Mens sana in corpore sano," and its resulting ideals—and actuals—of strength and grace might suggest to the girls of Queen's that it would be well for us to try to appreciate better than we do the privileges of the gymnasium. A good complexion and a graceful poise will add much to the effectiveness of any life, however complete its erudition.

"Let us cry, 'All good things

Are ours, nor soul helps flesh, now, more than flesh helps soul.'"

There have been still more arrivals from the West this week. Among the girls who have been gladly welcomed back again are Miss Irene Dunlop, Miss Henderson, Miss Jean Campbell, Miss Blacklock and Miss Jessie McKenzie, M.A., who is taking some post-graduate work.

Miss A.—The trouble with the Varsity team is that they haven't brains enough to pass their exams., and get out so they ought to have a good team when they always have the same men. It's a comfort to think the Queen's men have more brains.

Divinity.

THE course of study in Divinity Hall is now well under way and we see something of the work to be overtaken this year. Classes seem to be thrusting themselves in at every corner. Taking lectures from nine to one o'clock with another class in the afternoon, leaves too little time for the necessary reading connected with the work. But it would seem to be impossible to lessen the number of classes. We are to be congratulated on having the lectures from twelve to one on Tuesday and Wednesday in Old Testament Theology, by Dr. Jordan, and in New Testament Theology, by Dr. Scott. We feel these will be invaluable. They form a special course in addition to the course of lectures in Divinity delivered by Principal Gordon. Practical Theology, though somewhat in the air as yet, is a department which is at once helpful and necessary. Prof. Laird, with his vigor and earnestness and his intimate knowledge of Canadian conditions, seems to be the right man for the work.

With such a course of study as lies before us this year it is to be regretted that the class rooms are not filled with students. But here, as in other theological colleges, there is an insufficient number of students offering themselves to the work of the Christian ministry. The rapid growth of Canada makes the call very urgent at the present time. Last winter one hundred churches in the Presbyterian Church in Canada were without a regular minister. The outlook seems to be that this number will be increased rather than diminished. This is a condition of affairs that must be the cause of great anxiety to devout and thoughtful men, and which can hardly be met by any direct appeal for men to enter this work. A man must be otherwise drawn. One of the most effective addresses to meet this was the very able sermon preached by Principal Gordon in opening this term's series of university sermons. His glowing and thoughtful words gripped the mind and heart of his hearers as he showed the living relation of Jesus Christ to individual human life. When we know Jesus as the revealer of God's love, as the supreme expression of living truth, we shall heed his call.

As one sees Prof. Morison before his bible class on Sunday morning at ten o'clock, it would seem as if the man and his opportunity had met. To judge by his introductory study and the outline of his proposed course, the students have here offered to them that, to hear which may not often be in their power. Prof. Morison took as his subject "The modern attitude in the matter of faith." He showed that the modern mind does accept the **spiritual as underlying** yet dominating the material, but no less decisively does it recognize that doubts must arise as to the *nature* of the spiritual; these doubts are forced more upon us by the scientific discoveries and biblical criticism of to-day. But all these doubts we must fearlessly face, especially we who are citizens of this young nation which may play so large a part in the world's uplift. Prof. Morison intends to deal in order with the following subjects,—providence, revelation, progressive nature of that revelation, the person of Christ, and the miraculous. All students who possibly can, should attend this course of bible study.

Wherever did the second year get the right to *lecture* the rest of us. A Medical student diagnosing the case said it was hard to beat our of a kind.

We are glad to know that W. Stott, of the third year, who has been confined to the hospital for some time, is convalescing and will soon be with us in the class room.

Arts.

AT the regular meeting of the Society, Tuesday, which was well attended, several questions of importance were discussed.

The committee appointed to arrange for an Arts function recommended a dance. There was considerable discussion. Strong arguments were put forward in favor of a dinner. The point was not settled, however, as it was left over to a succeeding meeting for further discussion. There is little doubt but that a dinner would be preferable. It is a question of finance. In our opinion, the Arts men will heartily support this, our first Arts function, whatever form it takes.

The motion that (1) smoking be prohibited, (2) the piano be employed only between class hours and from four to six o'clock, was lost. The common sense of the students will be sufficient safeguard.

Prof. Morison addressed us Tuesday afternoon, on the advisability of forming a rifle corps, in the Society. He dealt very forcibly with the question of Imperial defence and pointed out that we, as members of the empire, should be so trained as to be able to efficiently serve in case of crisis. The proposition was well received and a committee is now at work to see if such a corps can be established.

The year '09, now that their president has returned to college, is looking forward to a pleasant reunion in the near future.

R. S. MacTavish, G. Otto and G. McKay have returned from the West and are with us once more.

The piano arrived Wednesday. There was many a rousing chorus, punctuated with a few Indian war-whoops from "Fergie."

Science.

ON Saturday morning last, through the kindness of Prof. A. K. Kirkpatrick, a rather unique "class" was held at Donnelly's dock, for the benefit of the '10 Civil Engineers' Club. It took the form of a practical demonstration in diving in which every member donned the suit and descended to the bottom of the lake to examine the weeds and boats and tin cans there accumulated.

Under the careful supervision of Mr. Foster Donnelly and Mr. Louis Thibodeau, not a hitch occurred in the whole morning's work. We except, of

course, such things as our stalward football captain almost sliding out through the arm-hole of the suit, or Mr. Bill Fletcher being so excited at the prospect of seeing a real mariner that he broke the ladder in his anxiety to get down. For the sake of the ladder we are glad that our other phantom represented the "club" in Toronto. F. B. G-ke complained of feeling lonely when down under water, but considering the gregarious habits of this gentleman, it is not to be wondered at.

The importance of this opportunity to undergo this experience under such favorable conditions, can hardly be over-estimated. For in Engineering work it frequently happens that divers must be employed; and if he knows the boss can put on a suit and go down himself, the diver will be much more careful in his examination of the work in question.

The '10 C. E. Club thanks most heartily the Donnelly Salvage & Wrecking Co., for their kindness in placing their diving equipment, at our disposal and also the gentlemen who so kindly instructed us in the rudiments of the art.

HUGH FLETCHER.

We print the following notice from the Canadian Mining Journal:—

It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of Hugh Fletcher. To the mining fraternity of Nova Scotia his death is a particularly hard blow. There, in our easternmost province, he was known, respected, and by many persons of all classes regarded with affection. At Ottawa the loss will be felt no less severely.

Hugh Fletcher's father, himself a mining engineer of high character, brought him to this country over fifty years ago. Young Fletcher received his early education in Ontario. Later he became a gold medallist at Toronto University. In 1872 he joined the staff of the Geological Survey of Canada. Since that time Fletcher devoted practically all of his field work to examining the coal fields of Nova Scotia. Upon his carefully wrought-out conclusions has been based much of the commercial development of Nova Scotian coal. While it is not practicable now to sum up his work, it is entirely within bounds to assert that Hugh Fletcher left a strong impress upon the history of Maritime coal mining.

It is characteristic of Fletcher that no inducement could tempt him from his chosen path of duty. In season and out of season he stuck to his task. While his labours, translated into terms of money, put many thousands of dollars to the credit of the coal industry, he himself was satisfied with the meagre stipend that Ottawa bestows on genius and mediocrity alike.

The Mining Society of Nova Scotia, the Provincial Government, and the coal operators, joined to honour his memory. Representatives of all attended his funeral. From Ottawa came messages of sympathy. But it is pleasant to remember that appreciation and recognition came before death called. We remember not one but several occasions on which the Mining Society of Nova Scotia, in annual meeting assembled, expressed its high sense of

Fletcher's worth. On these occasions nothing was more noticeable than the sensitive modesty of the man. The shy, whimsical, altogether manly way in which he would receive the most flattering encomiums was one of his chief charms.

It is proposed, and the proposal meets with our warmest approval, to erect a tablet or monument to the memory of Fletcher in the new Technical College at Halifax. This is well. But a better and more effective memorial would be the founding of a "Hugh Fletcher" chair in geology.

Education.

IN continuation of the list we published last week, we give the addresses of a few more of last year's graduates:—

Miss Caroline McCrae, M.A., is teaching in Stirling High School.

Miss Jessie Muir, M.A., is teaching in Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

Miss Lulu Philp, B.A., is teaching in Iroquois High School.

Miss Edna Pierce, M.A., is teaching in Lucan High School.

Mr. Alfred Wilson, M.A., is teaching in Orangeville High School.

Mr. H. MacFarlane is teaching in Norwood High School.

Miss Rose Metcalfe and Miss Olga Somerville are teaching in the St. Thomas Public Schools.

Mr. D. T. Walkom is teaching in Stratford Collegiate Institute.

Miss Isobel MacInnes, B.A., Miss Winewood MacKenzie, B.A., Miss Blanche Russell, Miss Lilian Rae and Mr. J. A. Anderson, B.A., are in attendance in Arts classes.

The chief interest at the regular meeting, held on Nov. 9th, centred on the report of the committee who were to frame a constitution for the Society. With one or two minor alterations, the constitution thus presented, was adopted. It was also decided that there should be a social evening on Nov. 23rd, and a committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

(Dean Lavell lecturing on the necessity for learning dates in history).—"Of course, dates in themselves are very uninteresting things."—We have heard of some people who did not quite agree with this.

Y.M.C.A. Notes.

QUEEN'S has always been known as a "hot-bed of heresy." Whether she still deserves the title or not is another thing. Many of her students, especially those who once had a tendency towards the ministry, think that she does. Yet there always have been those who think that she does not deserve this unfortunate nick-name. These, latter, in time past, have sought some means of counteracting this "heretical" tendency. They found

this means in a simple, large Bible class and in diligent study of their Bibles. And yet, while successful for a time, with the growth of Queen's this single class could not meet the needs of the students, nor did the "hotbed of heresy" seem to lose any of its "heretical tendencies." Thus at the present time a new plan is being tried. The importance of one large central Bible class is still recognized, but besides that there are a number of "group" classes, led either by students or members of the faculty. The advantages of these groups may be seen at a glance. The groups meet in the students' own rooms, so that the formality of the class room is done away with. The leader is generally one of themselves, so that the hour is spent, not merely in listening to a lecture but in discussion. The problems of each are brought to light and new light is thrown on them. A new interest is aroused in the Bible; for the aim of all the groups is a systematic and earnest study of the Bible. Surely no one will be able to say that a college in which a goodly number of the students meet weekly for the reverent and sincere study of the Bible, is a "hot bed of heresy."

We have about a dozen of these groups organized now, but when we look at what other universities are doing along the same lines that number seems very small. Varsity, for instance, has over 90 groups with an enrolment of over 900 men. It is up to us to get busy. You fellows at the various boarding-houses supply the groups, and we will find leaders for them.

Medicine.

THE committee in charge of the Medical Dance have about concluded their arrangements for this function. Merry's Orchestra, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., have been secured for the occasion. Satisfactory arrangements have been made in regard to catering and the various committees have concluded most of their routine work.

This is the first Medical Dance that has been entirely managed by the Aesculapian Society. On previous occasions the functions was always controlled by the third year. The committee promise their patrons a very brilliant function.

The critical stages in the preparation for the Medical Dinner have already begun. A general committee composed of Messrs. Geo. Gibson (convener), Ferguson, Bailley, Cook, Thompson, and Neville has been appointed. The date of this function has not yet been decided.

Dr. Geo. A. Greaves, '07, has been successful in the British Columbia Council examinations, held at Victoria, B.C.

It is reported that Dr. J. Fairbairn, '09, has joined the list of benedicts for the second time.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society on Friday, Nov. 5th, it was decided to depart from the usual routine, and ask different members of

the Medical staff and other members of the Profession to give lectures to the Society on subjects interesting to Medical men.

Dr. Mundell gave the first address on Friday Nov. 12, on the subject of the Medical Aspect of Life Insurance.

Exchanges.

THE Notre Dame Scholastic is one of the strongest weekly exchanges that comes to our desk. It is not only broad in its scope, but it is also distinctly artistic and literary. We have casually mentioned it before, but this time we wish to lay special emphasis on its relative importance in the exchange realm. Here is a portion of one of its editorials:

THE STUDENT IN PUBLIC FUNCTIONS.

. . . . The person that willingly comes before the public, places himself under contract to give the best that he has. This is true, not only of the actor, but of the preacher, the lawyer, the singer, the athlete, in short, of everyone that takes part in formal entertainment. The man that does not intend to live up to this obligation has no business at the front, and his career will be short. The world will neither excuse nor cuddle a man, nor lift him up when he is down. Now is the time to realize this. No student can hope for a successful after-life who goes into everything half-heartedly. If he enters the debates or oratorical contests, if he is seen on the athletic field, if he appears in the glee club, or college play, by this very act of participation he contracts to do his best; otherwise, even in a more marked way than that of the man of the world, he has no business before his fellow-students. The young men of our universities should realize this. Our colleges present the student with numberless opportunities for public appearance, and the benefits to be derived from such functions are incalculable. It is for each young man to enter the public field for which he is most fitted, feeling it his obligation to give the very best that he is able. If all do this, the standard of public entertainments of any sort will be raised to unexpected heights, and each participant will derive a store of experience that will never fail him in after-life.

Alumni.

ALUMNI notes are hard to get. All those who have, during their summer wanderings, picked up little bits of news about Queen's men will do the Alumni Editor a good turn by dropping them in the P. O. Don't think that because you know them everybody else does.

Prince Rupert, B.C., holds a perfect nest of Queen's men. Several were mentioned in a previous column, but word comes of several more being settled

there. W. Blaine, '02, Arts, and E. N. Horsey, are on G.T.R. survey near Prince Rupert. Jas. Falkner, '02, is accumulating this world's goods in no small proportion, being one of the owners of Queen Charlotte town site. T. F. Sutherland, '05, Science is a full-fledged mining engineer, located in Rupert, where his son and heir was born a couple of months ago. Send him down to Queen's.

J. C. Hooper, M.A., '09, medallist in Animal Biology last year, has been appointed to the staff of Manitoba Agricultural College. His work includes lectures in Botany, Zoology and Mathematics.

J. W. Gibson, M.A., '08, is occupying the position of science master in the Ottawa Normal School. He is one of the ablest graduates of recent years, taking the medal in Botany in '07 and in Animal Biology in '08. Mr. Gibson is preparing to give a paper before the Ottawa Naturalist Club, a club which is in the front rank of scientific societies in Canada.

Here is an item which appeared in the St. Boniface "Novelliste" on Oct. 30th:—"Mlle Ethel Dupuis, de Kingston est en visite pour quelques temps chez Mde. Dillabough de Norwood." Nous esperons de la voir bientot de retour.

Mde. Dillabough is better known to most of us as Miss Singleton and though she was never an alumna, yet when she was in Kingston, she knew more about what was going on at Queen's than the majority of alumnae. Her "worser" half, J. V. Dillabough, B.Sc., is laying out the new Transcontinental Railway yards in Winnipeg.

Athletics.

CAPS OFF TO MANAGER JORDAN.

Dennis Jordan, who has managed the football team during the season just closed, has gained for himself the enviable reputation of being one of the most efficient officials ever connected with the Rugby Club. He has spared no efforts that the affairs of the club might be handled according to highest standards. Always courteous and unselfish, Dennis has long had the full esteem of his fellow students at Queen's. These qualities he brought to his work with the Rugby club, combining with them a good business ability. And on account of these capacities, he is to-day being spoken of as a man to whose efforts a large part of the success of the football team this year is due. Every member of Queen's team, both Mr. Sliter and Marty Walsh, and every man who has the remotest knowledge of football matters renders full tribute to Queen's manager. It is not a small consideration, moreover, that Dennis is as popular with the officials of other Intercollegiate clubs as with the boys at college. The rugby men have every reason for being proud of their manager.

RUGBY—QUEEN'S VS OTTAWA.

Queen's more than wiped out the memories of the defeat at the hands of Ottawa College earlier in the season, when they piled up 31 points to 9 against the College on Saturday, in the last game of the season's series. In the first half it was a run-away contest for the local fourteen; in the second period the wearers of the Garnet and Grey were more aggressive, holding Queen's to a small score. But the sure lead obtained in the early stages of the game took away any necessity for a show of full strength.

The game was played under perfect weather conditions. The supporters of Queen's were out in large numbers, with the result that the gate receipts brought smiles to the face of Secretary Dawson of the Athletic Committee.

From the start Queen's took the lead. Ken Williams was put at his kicking game, boosting the pigskin for long gains. The Ottawa backs played far behind their scrimmage, and by good work saved their line several times. The inevitable came soon, however, when Galligan dropped a high one. Herb Smith secured, going over for the first try. Moran failed to convert. Queen's 5; Ottawa 0.

Queen's continued aggressive. Smith, Elliott and Moran were down the field under the punts. The line was holding well. The team play was at its best. Ottawa returned Williams' kicks when given any opportunity, but were gradually forced towards their own line, their attempts at line work meeting with little success. Finally, Queen's secured near the line, a second try resulting. Queen's 10; Ottawa 0. Two singles and a third try finished Queen's scoring in the first half, 17 points having been netted. Ottawa showed signs of weakness, and it looked as if Queen's goal line was beyond their range.

Second Half.—Early in the second period Elliott was hurt in a tackle. His injuries from the Toronto game were causing him trouble, so he was forced to retire. Moran was sent to outside, Dickson relieving at right-half. The game was recommenced after this change, and it was not long before six more points had been added to Queen's score. The play had shifted up and down the field on an interchange of punts. Leckie and Campbell had been catching well, and making good ground on their returns. Queen's came into possession on the Ottawa 25-yard line, after College had lost owing to their failure to make yards. Curly Campbell secured on a pass, took the end of the line after several dodges, finally getting over for a try. This was converted. Queen's 24; Ottawa 0.

At this stage of the contest Ottawa put more ginger into its play. They pressed Queen's within their 25-yard line, being favored by a slight wind. Chartrand punted on a third scrimmage. Leckie returned from behind the line. Galligan, the College full-back, came up taking the catch on the run, in a clear field, going over the line before Queen's came up to make the tackle. The goal was kicked. Queen's 24; Ottawa 6. Before the third quarter closed Ottawa added three more points on singles. They were hold-

ing Queen's at this stage, owing to the failure of the bucking of the local team. Ottawa halves got all the end runs that Queen's attempted. Their line held tight at the right time.

The final period saw the most stubborn part of the contest. Both teams tried runs. Ottawa narrowly missing scores on the long pass. Williams' kicking, however, took the play to Ottawa territory. It was Queen's ball within one foot of Ottawa line. The College men piled into the centre, and there was nothing doing. Shortly after, however, the Ottawa halves fumbled a long punt behind their line. McKay and Smith were on the spot, the former securing for a try. Queen's 29; Ottawa 8. Both teams played the game to a finish. Queen's scored two more single, and Ottawa one, making the final count, Queen's 31; Ottawa 9.

The teams were:—Queen's—Full-back, Williams; halves, Leckie, Moran, Campbell, Dickson; quarter, Moxley; scrumage, Overend, McLeish, Clarke, (Kinsella); wings, Gallagher, Lloyd, Erskine, Smith, Elliott, McKay.

Ottawa:—Full-back, Galligan; halves, Chartrand, Fleming, Conway; quarter, Muzzante; scrumage, Whibbs, Chartrand, Dubois; wings, Loftus, Harrington, Smith, Quilty, Conway, Belanger.

Referee, Dr. Etherington; umpire, Geo. Richardson.

GOOD OFFICIALS.

If the officers of the Interprovincial are in search of competent officials for the big game between Tigers and Ottawa, they can satisfy all requirements by enlisting the services of Dr. Etherington and Geo. Richardson. Both gentlemen know rugby thoroughly. They are absolutely reliable. The most prejudiced person would not question their honesty; and they might be induced to act if the big game is played here.

QUEEN'S III VS VARSITY III.

Queen's III rugby team was disappointed in its hopes of winning the Junior Intercollegiate championship, when at the Athletic Grounds, Saturday morning, Toronto III won the second game of the final series by 10 points to 2. This gave Toronto the round by 27-8.

The game played by the local team was not characterized by the same snap shown in the games with R.M.C., this probably being due to the loss of several of the most reliable men. On the lines the teams were evenly matched, but Toronto was markedly superior on the back division. It is a simple truth that the Toronto III backs would do credit to a senior team.

Queen's were without the services of Clarke during the greater part of the game, his shoulder giving out about half-time. Bert McKenzie went into the game at that stage, playing good ball to the end. Kirkpatrick was given a chance at left half, and showed that he has good football ability.

Toronto's try was an exceedingly lucky one. It came directly from a fumble that could scarcely be avoided, and in a fair estimate of the play during the game would not figure at its full value. For Queen's, Dick, Reid, Nelson and Young played excellent ball. McPherson, at centre half for Toronto, did the most effective work for the blue and white.

Queen's line-up was:—Full-back, Clarke; halves, Craig, Kirkpatrick, McKenzie, Dick; quarter, Reid; scrimmage, Barker, Battersby, Hamilton; wings, Cochrane, McDonald, Young, Stack, Connolly, Nelson.

TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIP.

"Bill" Dobson, of hockey fame, again holds the college tennis championship. He defended the title to premier honors on Thursday afternoon, playing against F. Cassleman. The match was one of the closest ever played at Queen's: and the quality of tennis was far above that of other years. A large number of spectators saw the game.

De Nobis.

A Freshman, wearing a pair of brilliant red shoes, called on a couple of Sophomore friends one evening recently. Various topics of conversation were discussed. Suddenly one Sophomore said to the other:—"Say, will we tell him, E-g-r?"

E-g-r—"I don't care"

1st Soph.—"Well, Bob, old chap, it's coming off to-morrow."

Freshman—"What is?"

1st Soph.—"The scrap."

Freshman—"Well, say, can you lend me a pair of shoes? I don't want to get these lost or destroyed."

After considerable rummaging around a pair of very large plough boots were discovered and the Freshman, after affecting the change of footwear, departed, leaving his red shoes with his generous Sophomore friend.

This explains the reason why R. McG-r appeared at the college one morning outrageously dressed in an old suit, a ragged sweater and a pair of number ten plough boots. It also explains why a certain Sophomore created the impression of having bought a new pair of strikingly red shoes, and why he only wore them for one day."

Professor—What does patrimony mean?

Student in Jr. Eng.—An inheritance left by a father.

Prof.—Oh! and what is an inheritance left by a mother?

Student, after considerable thinking—"Matrimony," I guess.

Mother (to her boy who had driven a Queen's student around his field on Sunday)—Well Johnnie, are you tired?

Student (C. C. Sa-y)—Johnnie should not be tired. He had only to ride, I had to ride and preach three times.

Johnnie—Oh! but I had to listen.

The girls all called Irwin, "Mr."
 Till this medical met someone's "Sr."
 Who sighed, Lyle dear,
 I wish you were near
 And in spite of the green dress he "Kr."

Prof. Campbell—Nouns ending in—*ie* are feminine except *Genie*—Do you think this is right Mr. R——.

Mr. R——.—I don't think so according to the sense.

Campbell—A very chivalrous answer, Mr. R——. Again nouns ending *cence* and *ance* are feminine except *Silence*.

Prof. N—— (referring to three hemidiedral forms)—Now, gentlemen, I have three of a kind here.

Mac.—No good, old man, full house here.

A high school graduate, wearing a small college cap, stands watching the football practice.

Fresh Kid to the Freshman—"Say mister, here's a nickel to buy the rest of your hat."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Acknowledgements as they should have appeared in last week's issue:

Previously acknowledged \$415. \$25, Prof. Morison; \$20, J. A. Richardson; \$15, A. A. Murphy, A. W. Baird; \$10, C. J. Burns, A. Rintoul, J. A. Donnell, A. M. Bateman, Prof. W. T. McClement; \$5, J. A. McDonald, J. F. Pringle, G. W. McKinnon, W. G. Wallace, J. W. Mitchell, W. R. Hambley, A. D. McDonell, O. W. Murphy. Total \$580.

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GRADE AT PRINCE RUPERT WHARF.



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Westward, Ho!

"G. T. P. R. means Go to Prince Rupert," said Mark Verney, an Indian boy, and thus did he, the son of a cannibal, in four words give utterance to a call that is tugging at the heart strings of many thousands, the country over. From the four corners of the world have already come some 3,000 souls, to dwell in a city which has little but potentialities as yet. Three years ago it was virgin forest and deer-trails: to-day it is a city clamoring for a charter: to-morrow it will be the fish market of America, the wheat spout of the prairies, the gateway to the Orient, and the point where Alaska meets the world.

In the early days came the inrush of settlers. Permission to land was forbidden until the coming of John Houston and his mineral claim. Again came the pioneer and pitched his tent on the friendly precincts of the Grand Turk Fraction. The vocabulary of Mark Twain, even, would be taxed to describe this place. Its rows of "cider joints," its rickety shacks, its palatial cabins, erected in a day and wrecked in the next gale, the brazen glare of that row up to the 'Limit,' with the accompanying din of the gramophones, that adjunct of a far Western town, all these thrown together in crazy rows, approached by planks packed by laborious efforts upon the backs of the householders, constituted "Knoxville."

On the 25th day of May, 1909, property was first sold to private individuals. The prices paid showed the eagerness of the public to secure it. A lot, which sold at that time for \$8,000, is to-day held for \$25,000.

Prince Rupert is a "dry town," and, as such, is a huge success. No burglaries, no hold-ups, no crime in a frontier town three years old, is a record that will stand investigation. One man, who was serving six months for making an Indian drunk, was so well known around the streets that but few knew of his sentence (stripes are not "in" here). He ran errands about the town, locking himself in at night and out in the morning, a curiosity to the tourist and a commonplace to the citizen. There are but few drones in Prince Rupert.

"The silence of the starry skies;

The peace that is among the lonely hills"

will soon be broken by the turmoil of commerce, but I would that I could have shown you the harbor in all its virgin glory and as I have seen it many times over. The sea breeze lapping the water against the side of a lazy boat, hills rising on all sides, bathed in sixteen hours and a half of sunshine, in the

near ones you knew that the cotton-tail was browsing, in the ones beyond the mountain goats jumped frightened at the frequent blasting, and then, away beyond, the four huge sisters rose, from whose brows the ice never melts. It was a scene of impressive stillness and magnificent grandeur. The echo of an occasional blast, thrown from one hill then to another, till at last it died down into a rumble and into stillness and you forgot that man was carving a city out of the lap of a mighty mountain. Perchance from the Metlakatla channel would arise the strains of some old familiar hymn. A bevy of Siwash girls, who had been educated in the mission school, were on their way obeying that same call, if only for a day, that has drawn hundreds already. May be it was a bit of ragtime picked off a gramophone, sweet and melodious, that floated among the island-studded channels. I have heard "Harrigan" followed in quick succession by "Lead Kindly Light," come wafted from beyond Garden Island, (known as Skeleton Island) where the ghosts of ancient cannibals wander on dark nights, especially when the wind blows from the Sou' East.

From such a reverie have I been awakened by the nudges of my boon companion, Casey, a little brown Irish spaniel, and I know it is time to go home; again he nudges me and I know it is time to resume my bachelor obligations and wash out the frying-pan.—G. C. McG.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

WHEN we heard that the members of the Y. M. C. A. intended giving a reception to the Freshmen, it nearly took our breath away. Such an unprecedented, unparalleled, unheard of thing, as bringing the ladies of the town together, letting loose upon them at one time, the whole of that (of course) unsophisticated and unruly body, to be bored by their innocent, but never ending prattle or presumptuous cheek, the stuffing of their digestive organs (the Freshies', not the ladies') with cake and sending them home thus weighed down with the spoils, their little hearts beating wildly from the unaccustomed freedom and the vortex of pleasurable excitement into which they have been so unexpectedly thrown, with their bosoms heaving and swelling with latent pride they could not conceal, seemed to us to be the entering of the big end of the wedge, down whose inclined planes the seniors years must recede before the triumphal entry of the Freshmen, that it would be the dissolution of all senioric authority, the inversion of the traditional order of things and an innovation whose effect would be fatal.

We were agreeably surprised, therefore, on the night in question, to find ourselves entirely mistaken. No such dire results seemed at all probable. The Freshmen did not show any of this untoward forwardness, or any abnormal desire for cake. The affair passed off agreeably to all concerned, and was pronounced a grand success. The introducing of the Freshmen, thus early in the session, and of course at the beginning of their college career, to the ladies of Kingston, who have always taken such a lively interest in all that concerns the

students of Queen's, and who have done so much to make their sojourn in the Limestone City full of brightness and pleasure, was a capital idea and a send-off which all students enjoy. Of how much good this introduction into Christian families and home surroundings will have on the boys, we leave for others to say, but we hope it will become an established custom.—*Queen's College Journal*, Nov. 8th, 1884.

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR DOBBY:—Hail to thee, blithe spirit! Thou art as happy as the day is long. As thou art seen entering upon any task that thy Alma Mater has given thee to do, thou wearest the usual smile which brightens up thine own countenance as the moon in the firmament. Many a down cast and woe bestricken classmate hast thou cheered by that smile. Me thinks too, there are not a few of the fair sex whose college days have been made happier by thy presence.

To speak of thy sportsmanship would be in vain. Thou art he who didst lead thy six companions to championship victories in the days gone by, and it was said among the lovers of the game that thou wert as fleet on thy skates as a bird is upon the wing. Then to thy credit, has been recorded, not merely once, but twice,—the "Bretwalda" on the Tennis Court. Upon that day as thou didst come and stand before the net, did not we see the crowd of eager supporters rally round, and among them, those who could not conceal the depth of feeling and sympathy for thee.

But time passes by, and we go to see thy smiling face beam among the Theologians. May thy life in the great world be to those who meet thee, as an inspiration and ever-gushing fountain of pleasantness.

Your

Alma Mater.

PUN-GENT.

You didn't think I'd *prune* your hope,
Said papa to the *pear*;
But now you see you *Cantalope*,
For I just *beet* you there.

Eggs-actly, said the groom at last,
You've *corn*-ered us 'tis true.
I thought you'd *turnip* mighty fast,
To *squash* his interview.

Lettuce go on, dear, leave the bore,
We're tired of being *tea*-sed
Hands up, *rhub*, *arb*-itrate no more,—
We will not be ap-*peas*-ed.

Notre Dame Scholastic.

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Editorials.

THIS year the parade, pronounced on all sides to be the most successful in the history of the college, deserves a paragraph.

Science, Medicine and Arts always have made elaborate preparations, and their floats and costumes were a surprise and a delight; and, perhaps, the baby faculty of Education should, all things considered, receive special mention. The concourse of spectators, including babies in arms, is a recognition of the Students' parade as one of the big events of the year, for the city of Kingston. On all which we may congratulate our noble selves.

But just a word. Amongst the forces welding the different faculties into one student-body, the parade now counts more than ever before, and as such, should be supported and encouraged by all without any exception. Divinity was, as usual, conspicuous by its absence; it should be the last time. For the Senior years, the parade should no longer be an occasion for showing their seniority; as a part of a spectacle (and the parade is first and foremost a spectacle) cabs lit by a few dull torches or by none are a failure. Moreover "features" ought to be more widely employed. In the general hurly-burly, an elaborate costume is apt to be overlooked, but apart from the floats which were an immense success, the big and small fowl, the baby's carriages, the old cripple, the donkeys, the clown were all magnets, drawing the eyes of the public.

Is it overestimating the value of parade-night, to suggest that it should receive attention at the hands of the A. M. S. earlier in the session, so that the different years might have more time to develop plans?

At any rate, this Annual Carnival is indigenous to Queen's; it has a history, and it has come to abide and grow.

We were pleased to see two weeks ago in the Journal, a statement by Professor Gill, of the position of the Science Faculty on the campus question. We were very glad to note, and would respectfully call the attention of the Trustees, and Governors of the School of Mining to the statement; "Our opinion

was (and is now) that if the lower campus were levelled for rugby purposes, the Orphan's Home lot on the common, might be secured for Association, and the footballites would be as well off as they are now." Evidently the need of additional ground for athletic purposes is clearly recognized. That recognition on the part of so influential a body as the Faculty of the School of Mining, gives us good hope for the early purchase of a suitable equivalent for the campus that has been taken.

Professor Gill labors under the disadvantage of not having been at the various meetings during the summer, when the whole question was discussed. Hence he makes much of a point that was never disputed, namely the greater convenience for the School of Mining in having its buildings in a compact group on the upper campus. Everybody admitted whatever force there is in that argument. We have no desire to be unfairly critical, but we feel that too much is made of the point. At any rate the distance between the present science buildings and the Orphan's Home property would be the same whether the latter were used as a campus, or a building site. Yet Professor Gill speaks of this distance as "a few steps" for the football players, and in next breath argues that the time between classes would have to be lengthened to ten minutes if the new buildings should be put across Union Street. In our opinion, the site is quite close enough for either campus or buildings, and its distance from the Gymnasium was never urged as an objection to its use as a campus. Professor Gill, not knowing the facts of the case, makes the astonishing statement that this was the only objection to converting it into a campus. However, let us agree that it will be more convenient for the Faculty of the School of Mining to have their buildings on the sites they have secured. We haven't to agree, too, accepting Professor Gill's own estimate, that the net saving of \$2500 in putting the campus across Union Street, would be a minor item, a very small item indeed. Let us further agree with his estimate that in ten years the Orphans' Home lot would be too small for the buildings required. As it is practically of the same area as the upper campus, in ten years that will be insufficient. 'And then where?' to quote Professor Gill.

The whole argument in his letter was based on the assumption that the University owned the Orphan's Home property. The University did not own it, does not own it now and as yet has taken no steps to buy it. The Governors, we might point out to Professor Gill, did recommend that it be purchased by the trustees. We might further point out, that at the time they made the recommendation, we inferred that their intention was to leave the upper campus undisturbed and put the new buildings across Union Street. Indeed, certain members of the Faculty and the Board of Governors expressed themselves as willing to put the Chemistry buildings on the north side of Union Street, though all recognized that the upper campus was a more desirable site.

There is just one more point. Professor Gill writes as if he and the other members of the Science Faculty who accompanied him to address the last meeting of the students' representatives had not been fairly treated. 'All we asked,' he writes, "was a written statement to the effect that they would be satis-

fied with a campus anywhere in the immediate vicinity of the University, but this was refused, notwithstanding the fact that it was agreed to verbally by all present. " As a matter of fact, the statement we were asked to sign was that we would be satisfied with an 'equivalent' for the upper campus. The two gentlemen addressing us, were to be allowed, apparently, to define what was meant by 'equivalent.' But let this pass. All that the two members of faculty could offer in return for our signing such a statement was the promise that they would recommend the Board of Governors to recommend the Board of Trustees to purchase an equivalent for the campus. The Board of Governors had already recommended such purchase. Had the two gentlemen been able to make a definite offer of any properties in exchange for what we regarded as signing away the students' rights to the upper campus, their proposals would certainly have received every consideration. As the case stood, however, we could not see that these two gentlemen had any right to ask for such a statement. We have not seen yet what business they had to make such a demand. However, the object of it was clear enough; if it were granted, the responsibility for the loss of the campus would rest on the students' representatives; if it were refused it would rest, as it does rest, on the body that asked for the upper campus as a building site.

The students spent at least \$1,500 in turning the upper campus into an excellent practice ground; that ground has been taken away from them and nothing given in its stead. Unless some suitable equivalent is given in its stead, they will be unjustly treated. We agree with Professor Gill, that we should be sane about athletics. We believe, however, that it will take stronger arguments than those brought forward in his letter, to convince the student body, that those who tried to represent their interests this summer, were suffering from either "footballitis" or any other form of chronic or acute insanity.

It is expected that Mr. L. P. Chambers, M. A., of '04, will be around college for about a week, from Nov. 24th, to 30th. It is to be hoped that he will be able to address the students upon the conditions in Turkey, where he has been for a number of years. Mr. Chambers passed through the terrible times in Adana some months ago, and was sent with a relief party to the lady missionaries, who were shut up in Hadjpin. Altogether Mr. Chambers ought to prove a very interesting man to hear, being a participant in the relief work, and an eye witness of the massacres, and subsequent devastation of the country by the fanatic Moslems.

The Journal is in receipt of a belated invitation to the Medical Dance. Many thanks! We hear that those who were present had a good time.

Ladies.

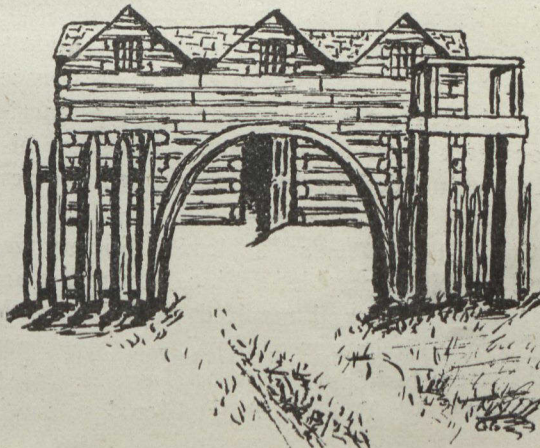


A three-mile drive through an alkali swamp, another three miles along sandy trails, and there before us, half-way up the bank of the Assiniboine Valley, rise the red gables of the old Ft. P.—, originally an important Hudson Bay Post. The old Fort is now made up of a cluster of three buildings, all of whitewashed logs, against which the red gables of the former residence and office of the factor stand out in strong relief; to one side stands the Hudson Bay store, to the other a large tumble-down building with a few narrow windows—this, we are told, was formerly

used as a kind of prison. Now all is deserted, save for a few settlers, among them an old Hudson Bay man in the store. A quaint picture he is indeed as he comes from the dim interior of the building, his long silvery beard bearing witness to his seventy years of age scarcely borne out by his sturdy, upright carriage.

Deserted as the old fort now is, we can picture it as it must have been seventy-five years ago; the little colony of hardy Scotch, by whom the place was founded; the constant coming and going of the Indians in their brightly colored blankets, the men stalking along with their guns, the squaws trudging behind with the precious load of skins. The old look-out, and the remains of the stockade call to our minds, the days when the safety of the sturdy pioneers perhaps depended upon these rude fortifications.

Things are changed to-day. We see an Indian coming through the gateway, in his blue jean overalls, his slouch hat, with his indolent, spiritless bearing,



AN OLD FORT IN THE ASSINIBOINE VALLEY.

his impassive face, he seems an object little to be feared; but the old pioneers yet living in this far-away spot, can tell strange tales of the days when this little cluster of buildings, high up the hill, was an out-post still farther from the bounds of civilization than it is to-day.

The mail-bags have now been transferred, and we begin to go down trail, into the valley once more, the usual prairie wind blowing the dust in clouds about us.

At the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Friday, November 12th, the subject was "The All-round College Girl." A very suggestive paper was given by Miss L. Hudson, reminding us again of the wonderful opportunities by which we are surrounded, and inspiring us to be up and doing so that we may take advantage of them all.

Instead of the Levana play, which was expected on Wednesday, Nov. 17th, but which has been postponed, the Society enjoyed on this date a very bright and clever paper by Miss Minnie Gordon, on the poetry of Sir Thomas Mallory. Miss Gordon read selections from the works of the poet under discussion and compared his "Knights of the Table Round" with those which Tennyson has given us, not always, indeed, in favor of our recent laureate, who does not equal the clear and simple portrait painting of the earlier poet.

In the finals of the Ladies' Tennis Tournament, the singles were won by Miss M. L. Macdonnell against Miss Edna Henderson. In the doubles Miss Macdonnell and Miss Henderson carried off the honors against Miss Chown and Miss Hewton.

Divinity.

BEFORE the Synod of Manitoba, in Winnipeg, on the 10th inst., Mr. E. Brown, formerly leader of the Liberal party in the Manitoba Legislature, delivered a stirring address in connection with the discussion concerning the wages paid to men in the Home Mission field. He considered that it was very much of a disgrace to the whole church that men should be asked to take up the work of a missionary, and receive that, upon which it is almost impossible for them to live. Mr. Brown offered to donate \$5,000 if an attempt were made to increase the salary paid to missionaries. The minister has not the time or heart to air his grievances and show his pecuniary need. Mr. Brown is to be commended for his timely word and act.

The first meeting of the Queen's Theological Society was held on Friday, November 12th. J. L. Nicol presided. Since it was the annual meeting the election of officers took place and resulted as follows:—Moderator honorarius, Dr. W. G. Jordan; moderator, Jno. W. Johnston; pope, J. A. Shaver; archbishop, Geo. Shearer; bishops, W. A. Dobson, A. Laing; archdeacon, S. G. McCormack; deacons, W. Dobson, A. P. Menzies; singing patriarch, W. Stott.

Arts.

OUR team is to be congratulated upon its fine showing in inter-faculty football. Although a captain-manager was appointed but the evening before the first game, enough material was got together to double the score on the team from Medicine. When, however, our aggregation, weakened by several casualties in the first game, met the Science team which contained the University first fourteen almost intact, the expected happened. It surely speaks well for our team that the score against it was not as large as that run up against the fourteens of some of the other universities. Our back division, particularly in whole, and in part, received well-earned applause.

The appointment of a committee to look after Arts' interests in all lines of athletics on track and campus would result in the enlistment of increased numbers of Arts students with athletic ability in the different lines of athletic work. Some of the duties now devolving wholly on the University Athletic Committee, would fall to the part of this committee, resulting beneficially to the Arts faculty and to college athletics in general.

At a special meeting of the Society on Monday, November 15th, it was decided that an Arts dinner be held, the date to be fixed later by the committee. Now, with something definite to look forward to, we appeal to the Arts men to give this, our first distinctive function, their hearty support. The committee needs the generous support of the students in making the dinner the most successful in the University.

Science.

BEFORE a meeting of the Engineering Society on Friday, Professor Macphail delivered an interesting address on the formation of a company of Canadian Engineers in the School of Mining.

It is generally admitted that we must be prepared for war. War has its advantages. Nothing in the last century did as much to knit the British nation together as did the Boer war; the Spanish-American war did the same for the United States and the Franco-Prussian for both countries involved. As long as the human race exists there will be war or rumors of war as nations must be prepared to protect their ideals.

The best way for Canadians to contribute to our national defence is to actually *do* something.

During the last five years the School of Mining has expanded rapidly, for example, the extension scheme—copied directly by McGill and Toronto University—and the Science Bookstore. This advance must be continued and as the college life becomes more complex, new activities must be entered upon.

The School of Mining Rifle Association which was formed last spring, which any students of the School of Mining may join, and was a source of

interest and pleasure to every one of its seventy-five members. Now that this is on a firm basis the proposition to form a company of Field Engineers has been brought forward. At first it was thought to form a company of infantry but it was learned that the Arst faculty was discussing this.

A company of engineers consists of one hundred and seventy-seven men including officers. There are four companies in Canada at present, at Woodstock, Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto and one is being formed at present at Toronto College. A short course of military training is required of the officers and students of school of mines would have little difficulty in passing the examination at the end of the course. One rifle and two hundred and seventy-seven rounds of ammunition are supplied to each member, and equipment valued at about \$35,000 is supplied to the company by the government. The equipment consists chiefly of wagons, field telegraph, pontoons, etc. Twelve drill days and it is suggested that this drill be substituted for the physical drill class which freshmen in Science are now required to take. Pay is given for drill according to rank, also efficiency pay for good rifle work, and an allowance is given for instructions, care of arms and ammunition, horses and armoury room. In conclusion the speaker urged the Engineering Society to take the matter up, and apart from all training received we would in this way be contributing our full share to the national defence.

Medicine.

DR. Jones, Director-General of the Medical Army Corps of Canadian Militia, favored the Medical students of Queen's with a lecture on Thursday evening Nov. 18th.

The object of the lecture was to interest Medical students in the work carried out by the Medical Army Corps. After briefly outlining the system carried out in England, and contrasting the present Canadian system with this, the Doctor emphasized the importance of the medical staff in the armies of the world, by contrasting the number of deaths due to disease with those due to bullets in recent wars.

The lecturer suggested that a course of lectures with an examination be given in all Canadian medical schools, on matters relating to the militia service, and that students passing this examination would have all the necessary qualifications to enable them to enter the Medical Army Corps. Should this idea be carried out, it would open up a new field for Canadian medical men.

Dr. S. M. Dawson, '09, House Surgeon of St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, spent the week end with friends in the city.

It is said that several members of the final year in Medicine have contracted an acute attack of *Nursitis* at the clinic at Rockwood.

W. H--e to patient at General—"Now close your mouth and swallow as loud as you can."

It is said that Dr. Cook, '11, finds more difficulty in percussing the apex of the lung and locating the radial artery than in locating the North Pole.

Overheard at the Medical Dance.—

Miss C.—“How did you like Mr. C--n?”

Miss D.—“I think he had lovely eyes.”

Miss C.—“Well, what impressed me most was his mouth.”

Freshman—“I believe we see more of the ladies in summer than we do in Winter.”

Freshette—“Oh, I don't know, how is that?”

Freshman—“In winter they wear full-dress.”

A. H. G-n-on, after clinic at Rockwood—“Well, one can get too near a patient in a clinic.”

At a special meeting of the year '10, a committee consisting of Messrs. Shaw, Bissell, and Longley was chosen to represent Medicine in making arrangements for the final year “At Home.”

In the Surgery class:—

A. B. W--k--re, leaving a chat—“What about the wiring of the patella doctor?”

Dr. M-n--l.—“I have just been trying to explain that.”

Exit—W--k--re.

Dr. F. R. Sargent, B.A., M.D. ('08), and Miss Tottie Gillie, both of Kingston, were married Wednesday evening, the 17th inst.

We hear that when train time approached the happy couple eloped out of the back door, leaving disappointed guests at the front door. After an exciting chase, however, the couple were finally located at the G. T. Depot, where they were showered with good wishes and confetti. The couple will make their home at Sydenham where the groom has a very successful practice.

The Journal extends its congratulations and best wishes.

Education.

LAST week a division was made in the class for the work in History of Education, Psychology, and Principles of Education. This change was necessary to suit the requirements of the curriculum, regarding the general and advanced courses. Probably the point which will strike the majority of us most forcibly is the reduction of two, in the number of lectures per week. Although these hours were most interesting ones, yet there is so much work to be covered in some of the other branches of the course, that a decrease in the number of class periods will not be regarded as altogether a calamity.

For the first time in the existence of the faculty, Education this year took part in the students' parade. The fact that there are so few men in the class, renders it extremely difficult to make a good showing in an affair of this kind, but it was felt,—and rightly so,—that if the parade is to be at all representative of the mass of the students, then every faculty,—no matter how small in numbers,—should occupy its place therein.

If our worthy secretary proves as much of a success when a school-master, as he was on the night of the parade, when he held the position of country "school-marm," there is, at least, one among us concerning whose future there need be no fears.

Two of the pupils in the front seat during the parade seemed to require very frequent correction;—and it was of the good old-fashioned kind. Horrible! Such conduct from young men who expect to keep order in their own class-room!

Alumni.

THE following interesting note appears in last week's Presbyterian:—"Fifty years ago the Rev. D. Macdonald, M. A. Ph. D. was granted his B. A. by Queen's University, and eight others with him—the largest class in Arts up to that time in the history of the Limestone University. After his theological studies, the young minister was licensed by the Presbytery of Toronto, and laboured as a missionary in different sections of Western Ontario. He held pastorates at Creemore, Portage du Fort, Carleton Place and Dundee, and in every place was noted for his fine consistency of character and systematic and faithful devotion to pastoral duties. Since coming west he has served as a home missionary, with exemplary fidelity for six years, but he has at last announced his desire to give his work into younger and more vigorous hands. Dr. Macdonald will continue a member and honoured office-bearer in Knox church, Strathcona."

E. L. Bruce, B. Sc., '09, was in town for a day or two lately. He had been in Gowganda, and was on his way to Copper Cliff. I. N. Robinson, Science '11 and Tom Auton, Medicine '12 are both working in the mines at Copper Cliff, and do not expect to be in attendance this winter.

G. L. McInnes, '07 Arts, is secretary-treasurer and city editor of the Optimist, Prince Rupert, B. C.

A. M. Fenwick, B. A., Vice-principal of the Regina Normal School, is going to enter Queen's as a freshman a second time. Ever since he graduated, a good many years ago, he has been teaching in the West, but he decided to follow a new profession, and within the next few weeks, he will be registered in '13-14 Medicine.

John L. O'Grady, who graduated last year in the Faculty of Education, is teaching in Odessa, Sask. "Jock's" pupils are all little "Deutschers", and to see him among the "Dorfbuerger", with his "slein" in his hand, makes one think he is becoming a "Deutscher", too.

Exchanges.

THE *McGill Martlett* is a bright, breezy, attractive weekly. It is not distinctively literary, but sufficiently so as to be on the level with other up-to-date college journals. We note with pleasure its student productions. We envy you, *Martlett*, in these. Would that the student body at *Queen's*, gave a wee bit more of its life to its journal. We read eagerly, your proses,—“Dolly and I,” “A Fusser's Confession” and your poetics—“The Rubaiyat of a Pessimistic Science Senior,” “A Mortifying Subject.” May such original productions long be your good fortune. We note with pleasure also what you said about *Queen's*, in your editorial on your university needs. We take the privilege of quoting it:—“A few years ago *Queen's* needed a Convocation Hall. Did they wait for Andrew Carnegie or anyone else to give it? No! to their lasting credit, be it said, that *Queen's* men, graduate and undergraduate, set to work and the money came in—a dollar from here, and ten from there, swelling the sum until the necessary amount was raised and Grant Hall resulted; a splendid tribute to *Queen's* spirit, and to the memory of Principal Grant. And Grant Hall means more to *Queen's* to-day than a Convocation Hall of twice the value *donated* to the University would mean.”

The *Glasgow University Magazine* has just made its season's bow to us. We are glad to print the following extract from it:—“.....The years spent at the University should be devoted to the development of a man's whole nature—moral, intellectual, social and physical. For it is a law that he who fails to cultivate one set of his faculties, will come short of excellence in others. To that extent he will be less efficient for the work of after life. Neglect of his social and physical culture is the besetting temptation of the eager student. He is apt to think that book-learning and examination honours alone will suffice to open for him the path to a satisfactory career. But nowadays those who have appointments to make, are asking for more than these. They want evidence of all-round fitness, and they inquire about a man's physical activities and social interests, as well as about his character and manners and academic prizes.....”

Music and Drama.

THE Dramatic Club has now been working faithfully for over a week, under the direction of the instructor, Mr. Hamilton, under whose skilful training, “The Rivals” is fast assuming a form which gives full promise of an excellent performance on the evening of Dec. 1st. As Sheridan's play is none to well known, it might not be out of place to quote some standard criticisms.

“As a dramatist, Sheridan ranks in popularity next to Shakespeare as the last great writer of English comedy, and is surpassed by none in truly mirth-provoking situations in entertaining dialogue, or in the fascination which is the dramatist's highest triumph. No comedies have stronger hold on modern play-going Englishmen of all classes, than ‘The Rivals’ and ‘The School for Scandal’.”

As for the characters—“Sir Anthony Absolute and his son, Jack, are worthy examples of parental authority and filial obedience. Mrs. Malaprop's ‘parts of speech’ are most patly inappropriate—it would be impossible to select terms

that more whimsically convey the intended meaning, by the opposite signification. Miss Lydia's romance is truly amusing, and as this romantic young lady seems to have set her heart on an elopement, it might have been polite in Jack to have gone through the ceremony of one, merely for the purpose of satisfying her conscience. The mild forbearance of Julia and the morbid sensibility of Faulkland are agreeably contrasted. The character of Acres is highly finished; the novelty of his oaths is only equalled by their applicability—they are, in truth, 'referential'. Sir Lucius is an Irish humorist whose passion for ladies and love for fighting are only equalled by his decorum in the one and his coolness in the other."

There is every promise that this year's production will far surpass all previous efforts, and no student should fail to attend the performance on Dec. 1st.

Athletics.

RUGBY—THE INTER-FACULTY GAMES.

The Inter-faculty Rugby Cap again rests in the possession of the men from Science, representing a well-deserved tribute to a department that furnished ten first team players. The first game was played between Arts and Medicine, the former winning by 6 to 3. In the second game, in which Arts and Science clashed, the winners ran up a score of 14 points, while the Arts failed to tally. Science won, in fact, hands down, as was anticipated from the strength of their team. The good work of the Science team, of Smith for the Arts, and the burlesque enacted on the side lines were the features of the final game.

THE MEN WE LOSE.

Oscar Gallagher, 'Mac' McKay, Ken Clarke and 'Curly' Campbell will graduate next spring. This means that the first rugby team will lose the services of four good men and tried. Oscar has done good service in rugby for four years. He could pretty nearly eat up anything in the Intercollegiate this season. He made the other fellows look small, and he knew how to make a four man buck look like a fake that miscarried. It will take a big man in every way to fill Oscar's place at inside. If he happens to settle within one hundred miles of Ottawa, the Champions of the Interprovincial will undoubtedly make an effort to get him into the moleskins for another season. In the meantime it is the opinion of the Journal that Oscar's services should be recognized by the award of the Q. The matter should be put in the hands of the committee constituted last year, to render decisions in such cases. McKay jumped into senior company toward the end of the season before last. He was recognized as a find, and should have been in the line-up sooner. Mac learned to tackle at the start; and his side of the line never showed many gaps at any time. He carries his football fame with the same modesty that he shows in connection with the many honors that have been bestowed upon him by his fellow students.

'Curly' Campbell has also been long on the gridiron. He began on the first team some time ago, but was afterwards forced to leave the game for a year

or two. This season however, he was in the game, showing old time form. If we expressed half the fine opinions we have of 'Curly', he might not be pleased. But before the hockey season is finished, we hope to tell something of the splendid services rendered by him to athletics at Queen's.

Ken Clarke served time first with the second team, playing at inside wing. This year he held left scrimmage so tight that no man got through him during the season. It is a matter for congratulation that he has brought to Queen's, another Clarke who will cut big figures in rugby circles.

HOCKEY.

The hockey season opened a week ago, when the men who will play this season, took up training at the gymnasium. The turn out has been good up to the present. The forward line of last year's team will be intact, Campbell, Dobson, George and Crawford all being at college. A new defence will, however, have to be developed, for that Montague Allen cup must be retained. Bert McKenzie ought to have no difficulty in landing one of the vacant positions. There will be a number of candidates for goal, and the hockey men expect that a good man will be developed from the material available.

The captaincy this year goes to Curly Campbell, who has won the position by a long period of services.

The Journal, in future issues, will have a good line of hockey gossip for its readers.



Reflections.

An end plate and a muscle,
A fibre and a cell,
A nerve root and a ganglion,
And a cord where the cord cells dwell,
Then a brain with a tract in its matter,
And a dendrite seeking—*that's thought*.
Some call it theorising,
And others call it rot.

A man and a great oration,
 A gown to give it the air,
 The deep, sweet sleep of the back bench,
 And a front bench filled by the fair.
 And yearning for knowledge or medals
 Is the restless soul of a swot;
 Some of us call it a lecture,
 And others call it rot.

A freshman thinking of tickets,
 A chronic chalking his cue,
 Divinities gulping strange statements,
 And "Algies" who own not a sou,
 And hundreds who blameless of knowledge,
 Are passed, are capped, and forgot;
 Some call it a 'Varsity training,
 And others call it rot.

Kunikos, in the "Glasgow Magazine."

Essay Competition.

The opportunity to compete for the Economic Prizes offered by Hart Schaffner & Marx has been brought to the attention of students of this University by Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, of the University of Chicago, who is chairman of the committee in charge of the contest.

Papers for the prizes are to be submitted before June 1, 1910. There are five prizes, totaling \$2,000. The contestants are divided into three classes, fuller details of which may be had from the head of the department of Political Economy. The prizes are divided as follows:—

Class "A," first prize, \$600; second prize, \$400.

Class "B," first prize, \$300; second prize, \$200.

Class "C," one prize, \$500.

Classes "A" and "B" refer particularly to college graduates and undergraduates, and the following subjects have been suggested by Professor Laughlin's committee:

1. The effect of labor unions on international trade.
2. The best means of raising the wages of the unskilled.
3. A comparison between the theory and the actual practice of protectionism in the United States.
4. A scheme for an ideal monetary system for the United States.

5. The true relation of the central government to trusts.
6. How much of J. S. Mills' economic system survives?
7. A central bank as a factor in a financial crisis.

The members of the committee, aside from Professor Laughlin, are: Professor J. B. Clark, Columbia University; Professor Henry C. Adams, University of Michigan; Horace White, Esq., New York City, and Edwin F. Gay, Harvard University.

De Nobis.

HORRORS! ! !

N. Malloch—"I hear that the White House is over run with rats."

Stirling—"That's nothing—so is the New Arts building."

Fair Co-ed (translating from "La Canne de Jonc").—"They were occupied in regaining their balance."

Prof. P-t-c-e-t—"No, no, haven't we just read that they have had nothing to eat or *drink* for twenty-four hours."

A much respected member of the church having joined the great majority, the minister posted the following notice on the church door:—

"Brother Jones departed for Heaven at 7.30 this morning."

Returning somewhat later the reverend gentleman was much surprised to see beneath his notice a telegraph form filled out as follows:—

"Heaven, 9.30 a.m.—Jones not arrived. Great anxiety."

Freshette, admiringly to A. B. Kl-gh.—"It must be nice to be a senior and know everything."

A. B. K.—"It is."

Professor—"What is Metaphysics."

Scotty:—"Well, when the party who listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself, that is 'metaphysics.'"

"Perpetual motion's here,
Yes, it's come,
Just watch a dainty little dear
Chewing gum."

Scene: Trigonometry class:—

Prof. M-l-o-m.—Now Mr. O. Ha-rn, what do we know about infinity?

Mr. O'Ha'rn—I don't know much about it only it's the limit.

At Prof. Morison's reception:

Mr. McL--d—(a Highlander, who 'can't help it')—"When I was young I had my head read (red) . . . "

A bystander (aside)—"It hasn't got over it yet, has it?"

Many of the Medicals are getting down to serious study of the heart and sympathetic systems—of the fairer sex. Witness after church any Sunday night!

Fair Co-ed in Arts' window, morning of Med. rush:

"Oh girls, come quick and see the darling little corpse they have. Isn't he just sweet?" (Hurried rush).

Freshette—(after a long pause)—"Why he isn't dead, I've seen him wink at me three times."

Prof. Kn-gt—"Now, gentlemen, the scientific name for yeast is *torulus cerevisciat*."

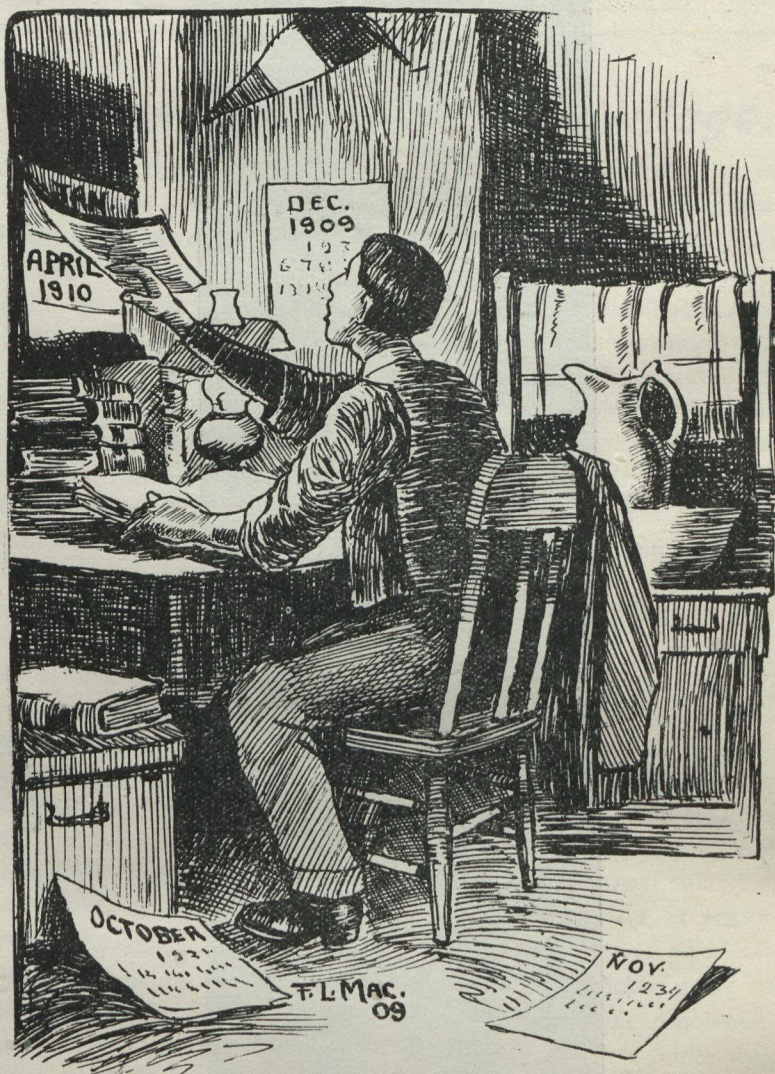
Jim S-h-t—"I'd just as soon call it "yeast", if it won't make any difference."

Prof. Eth-ring-on—"Now gentlemen these structures form what is called *scarpa's triangle*."

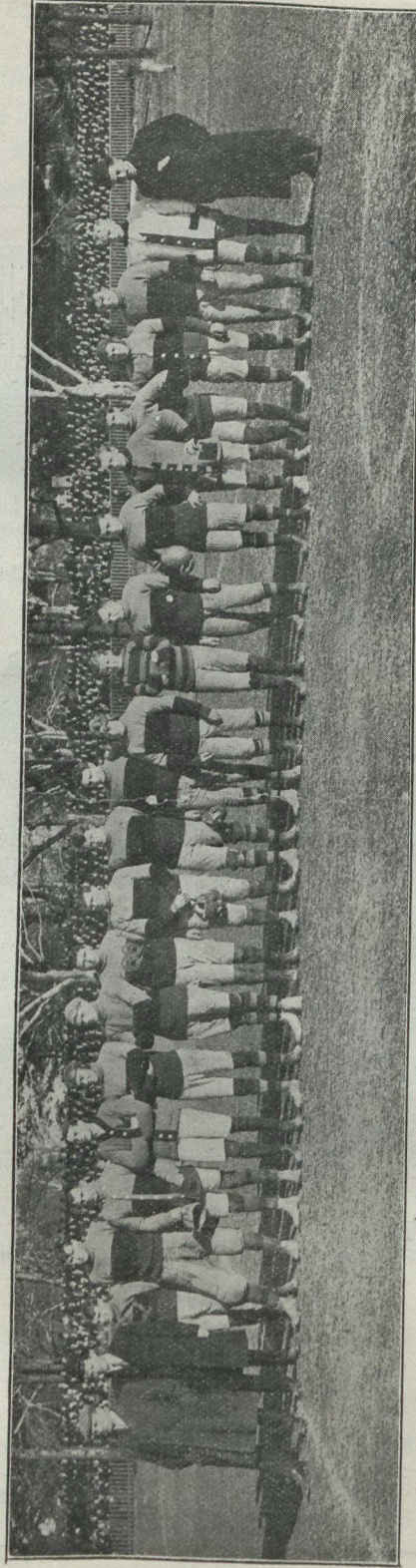
A. Mc-In-sh—"Why in the D--l didn't they kill Euclid before he got into anatomy. I'm sick of him."

Gymnasiam Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$769.55. \$10, Annie L. Reine; \$5, D. H. Marshall, D. L. Fee, G. J. McKay, L. Malcolm. Total \$799.55.



GET BUSY!



AS GOOD AS ANY IN THE INTERCOLLEGIATE!



VOL. XXXVII.

DECEMBER 1st, 1909.

No. 7.

Taormina--A Sicilian Village.

SHALL I ever forget my first view, of Sicily! We had left the land of the Sphinx, and for three days the steamer had tossed, till one sighed for land and almost resolved never to leave terra firma again when we finally arrived there. What a contrast when we got into the water like glass under the lee of the Island, and what a welcome sight when away to the left, towering above us, and shining through the morning mist, stood Etna! Wonderful view! No land visible below, but just this huge gem, dazzlingly beautiful, lifting up her majestic head to pay homage to the new-born day. We landed at Messina, but at once proceeded to Taormina some fifty or sixty miles to the south..

Taormina has a perfect situation, standing six hundred feet above the sea level, with a magnificent view of the straits of Messina. The view is considered one of the finest in Europe, and for my part, Taormina is one of the most lovely spots imaginable. This little hamlet nestling half way up the hill-side with its winding road, its old gates, its long narrow main street and quaint side streets with stone stairways, is altogether a perfect paradise for an artist. The whole hill-side is laid out in terraces and there, as in the rest of Sicily, orange and lemon trees grow in great profusion, also olive and almond trees. We were fortunate in seeing the latter in full bloom. They were very lovely. Try to picture a glorious day in March, sitting on a sunny piazza and looking down on almond trees pink with blossoms, orange groves heavy with fruit ready to be gathered and here and there a garden laid out in the Italian style with pillars and stonework about, gay with many flowers. One was particularly struck with the flowers that grew in such profusion, quite irrespective of season. There were roses, geraniums, lavender, violets, hyacinth and irises all in bloom at the same time. Then, on the grassy slopes below grew prickly pear, large bushes of milky euphorbia and many wild flowers, including the renowned poker-like asphodels. Here and there huge weather-beaten pines stood like sentinels, adding greatly to the beauty of the landscape; and to this, little hamlets here and there, and away, Etna capped in snow, with smoke curling out against the clear blue of the sky. One almost shuddered to think of what might one day be the awful fate of all the villages studded on her slope, and as a final touch in this *bella vista*, was the blue, blue sea with the coast of Calabria shining in the distance

It is hardly to be wondered at that Taormina is fast becoming a favored resort in Spring. There are several good hotels, one of which is of peculiar in-

terest. It is called the San Dominico and was originally a monastery, but as all the monks died, the property passed into other hands. It is a quaint old place with cloisters, piazza and garden overlooking the straits. The bed-rooms were originally the cells of the monks. The main street has some attractive old shops, and for the curio hunter and lover of antiques there are many tempting things; old Sicilian lace and drawn thread work are quite a feature of the place.

We found the people very pleasant. Some of them are very good-looking. The women look very picturesque with bright scarves on their heads. The children seemed to us to look unhealthy, and we learned that there was a great deal of sickness in the village, which was hardly to be wondered at when the streets were so narrow, and many of the houses so sunless and damp.

There are many beautiful walks about, one especially, through a wild garden. Then too, one can climb up to the village of Molla about four hundred feet above Taormina. It is worth while doing this for the sake of the view, but the place itself is horribly dirty. One afternoon while rambling along the hill side, we heard a shepherd boy playing on the pipes. It sounded very sweet and pastoral and added to the charm of the place. Another day one of the village boys took us to see the Grottos which are very fine. There is only one thing of any historic interest to see in the place and that is a Greco-Roman theatre. Historically, Syracuse and Gijenti are much more interesting than Taormina, but for natural beauty there is no comparison. It was quite a relief to hear that during the dreadful earthquakes in the district about Messina, beautiful little Taormina had escaped destruction.—Kitt.

To the Editor of the Journal:

The university that ceases to believe in the power of ideas—that ideas are more powerful than force, political parties, men, or circumstances—has lost its *raison d'être*. The university that teaches in its philosophical department that the highest truth of all ages is "Whosoever shall lose his life shall find it," and then is afraid to apply its teaching when a practical problem confronts the nation, cannot hold its place as a leader in national thought. There are two theories of life, one, the will to live, and the other, the renunciation of the same. These two stand in constant opposition, egotism and altruism. Christ and Buddha demanded that their followers should have faith in self-surrender. The military spirit is self-assertion, it is egotism. Is it to be developed at Queen's contrary to her teaching? Is the university like the church to teach a doctrine which in times of emergency it shall say is unpractical. Do not let us be hypocrites. If we are to have a military corps, let us abolish our chairs of philosophy for the two are inconsistent.

STUDENT VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

A Student Volunteer Band has been organized. Meetings are held once a fortnight on Fridays. The questions to be discussed this term are: "What constitutes a call to foreign missions," to be led by Mr. Harold Harrison, on Dec.

3rd; and "Physical, spiritual and intellectual preparation of missionary candidates," led by Miss Margaret Walks, on Dec. 15th. The officers chosen for the year are: Leader, Mr. Malcolm McKechnie; vice-leader, Miss Margaret Walks; secretary-treasurer, Mr. C. S. Scott. The first meeting was taken by the leader, who gave a very able paper on the Christ-ward movement among students.

Un Congé Cruel.

Six charming girls on knowledge bent
With minds and hearts on it intent,
To Kingston city thus they went.

But on their way, while on the train,
Four strapping youths they see, 'tis plain,
They seek those classic halls in vain.

They see the maidens ope the door,
And from them loud the cheers do pour,
With shouts of "Queen's forevermore!"

Then loud the college songs were heard
And old-time tunes by all preferred,
By lack of notes they're not deterred.

For though in trunks their sheets are packed,
And though true vocal chords they lacked,
A cornet aided all in fact.

And they were led by MacDonnell,
Who has a voice like a cow-bell,
And sang as loud as he could yell.

And now what follows in our tale,
We feel indeed that words us fail,
For memories of it make us quail.

They dared for them some chocolates buy,
And passed them too, with looks not shy,
"And what," I ask, "could they reply?"

They passed them back in calm disdain,
From hasty words they did refrain,
But showed their disapproval plain.

With words unchivalrous they greet,
The box of chocolates at their feet,
And words of "slow" the tale complete.

And now, oft-times, while on the street
These awful boys they chance to meet,
Who wear a smile so very sweet.

(In memoriam of Sept. 28th, 1909)—Contributed.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

SINCE 1888 the athletic organizations of Queen's have been controlled by the Alma Mater Society and their steady progress dates probably from the same time. The success of athletics in Queen's is no doubt chiefly due to the widespread interest taken in them by the students; but it is also in a measure due to a superior organization, a special feature of which is the presence on the committee of lady students, two members of senate and two citizens of Kingston, thus uniting not only all the students, but also the town and gown. Although so many points of view are represented on this unique board, it transacts its business with great unanimity, no dissentient voice being raised even on the burning question of the campus.

Music and debate are on a similar, though not quite so favorable, a footing. Their general committees, appointed by the Alma Mater, include students in all faculties but no citizen or member of the staff. The dramatic interests of the college are outside the Alma Mater, except in so far as Theatre Night requires special action of the society each year.

Perhaps a suggestion from the Sanctum may be fortunate enough to provoke discussion. Year by year the college population—students, staff, trustees, council—grows, until now they, with their immediate friends, form an audience capable of filling with a little effort the largest halls we have, Grant Hall or the theatre. Kingston is a small city, and its regular theatre-goers are not numerous enough to warrant its management venturing to engage the best available talent except in the case of light opera. We have in this country no state-theatre to fall back on. Has the time not come for the college people to consider whether, by some arrangement with the theatre, they might not succeed in bringing to Kingston several times during the winter months actors of the first class? Theatre night might come under a standing committee of the A.M.S., and the Dramatic Club might be enlarged to assist in regular platform training for other students than those who are specially qualified to take part in a public performance.

One committee might undertake the whole work of Music and the Drama; and its organization in that case might be made to correspond more closely to that of the Athletic Committee. Now, why not?

It has been a matter of every day comment that the National Transcontinental Railway is exceeding many times over the original estimated cost of construction. Recent developments are making the reason for this clear. The resignation of Hugh Lumsden, chief engineer, brings to light the fact that the resident engineers have been in league with the contractors to defraud the treasury. Mr. Lumsden states that his subordinates refused to carry out either his general instructions or his specifications regarding classifications, and that large amounts of material had been returned as solid rock which should have been classified as loose rock or common excavation, and material was returned as loose rock which could have been handled by plowing and scraping and should have been classified as common excavation. Thus the contractors waxed fat and the engineers prospered so that their little pay cheques from the government looked paltry. It is just another chapter added to Canada's already voluminous history of graft. It is another case of a strong man being prevented from serving his country by the political machine. His assistants were appointed by party influence and Mr. Lumsden had no power to discharge them even for the most flagrant breaches of duty. The only honorable course left to him was to throw up his job and he did it like a man. Now it is up to Sir Wilfrid and the Railway Commission to clean up a bit.

Queen's University Naturalists' Club is again doing business at the old stand and has already held two very successful meetings with the president, Mr. A. B. Klugh, in the chair. The organization is in a flourishing condition and not only affords its members a great deal of pleasure but a vast amount of useful information as well. The Executive of the Club extend a hearty invitation to all Queen's students to attend its meetings and wishes it understood that all addresses and papers are made as non-technical as possible. The meetings are held on the first and third Tuesdays of every month in the Pass Botany Classroom, Old Arts Building.

The Journal wishes to thank the Engineering Society for the invitation to their Annual Dinner. We anticipate an enjoyable time.

The eighteenth annual report of the Provincial Bureau of Mines has come to hand. It is well gotten up and is profusely illustrated with excellent maps and half-tone plates, especially of Northern Ontario and of mineralogical specimens. Even a glance through it serves to deepen the impression that the great area reaching to James' Bay, rich in agricultural and mineral resources, is to become a peopled country. The greatness of these and the rapidity with which they are being opened up makes one hope with some apprehension that there may be maintained there the highest standards of Canadian education, business, and

life. It must be gratifying to those interested in the School of Mining that so many of the names which appear in the report in connection with this work are those of her own staff and graduates. Prominent among these are: Prof. M. B. Baker, E. T. Corkill, Inspector of Mines, and N. C. Bowen, E. L. Bruce, J. S. King and H. T. White. No report, of course, would be complete without mention of the work done by Dr. Miller and Prof. Brock.

"A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke," to quote Kipling, so the *Balcony* is much indebted to Messrs. George McGowan Co. for the fragrant Milos donated on theatre night.

Last year the play presented by Queen's Dramatic Club was a decided success. We expect that the notices posted announcing the presentation of "The Rivals," on Dec. 1st, at the Opera House, are an intimation of just such another delightful evening for all who attend.

The contracts have been let for the new chemistry building and call for the building to be completed by Sept. 10th, 1910. The contractors have already started to work and it is to be hoped that they will hustle things along as fast as possible so that the new building will be ready for use by the opening of college next fall. Since we cannot have a campus by all means let us have buildings without any further delay.

Now are the days of At Homes, dances, etc., and the Journal wishes to remind the different years and committees in charge of arrangements that there are merchants, caterers, musicians who, by their "ads," are helping to support the Journal and Y.M.C.A. hand-book. The supplies from these men are for a special time, and their services are in demand as far as students are concerned only for a few weeks at most. We should not forget this, but give them the benefit of our patronage whenever we can.

It costs you Fifty Cents to register your vote at Alma Mater Elections. The Society needs that fifty cents to pay for your privileges. The University needs the expression of your opinion, and you need to take that interest in University life.

Ladies.

THE Levana play "A Lunch in the Suburbs" which was postponed at the request of the Dramatic Club will take place on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 8th, in Convocation Hall at eight o'clock. It is a new departure for the Levana Society to admit the general public to their meetings, and it is hoped that everyone will take the advantage of the opportunity. The cast is well chosen and every effort is being made to make the occasion a memorable one in the history of the Levana. During the evening, selections will be given by the Ladies' Glee Club and other Levana talent. Tickets may be obtained from members of the cast or at the College P. O., for twenty-five cents.

At a regular meeting of the Y. W. C. A. on Friday, Nov. 19th, a paper on Home Mission Work was given by Mrs. Dyde. To many of her hearers the nature and scope of the work defined by Mrs. Dyde was a revelation, for she dealt with the work of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, which is, perhaps, not so well known as it ought to be or as we are sure it will be in the future, at least by the Queen's Girls. Three hospitals at Atlin, Tewlon and Wakaw have been organized and are being supported by this society, and very interesting indeed was Mrs. Dyde's description of the work being done there—almost at our door. It is thought that the girls of Queen's will soon plan to have a share in this society and in realizing its suggestive motto "Canada for Christ."

Twenty-four girls of the year '09, who are so fortunate as to be still in attendance at Queen's, were delightfully entertained on Thursday, Nov. 25th, at the home of Miss Edith Goodwin. Pens and notebooks gave way, for the time being, to needles and thimbles, and the most serious student of the number found it natural and fitting to discuss Christmas ideas and the newest joke, or to take her turn in playing with the 'sweetest little kitten.' Needless to say the afternoon was particularly enjoyable for all, and they are surer than ever that '09 is the best year yet and our hostess one of its most charming members.

Miss P.—"We had a team of horses out West this summer; we called one Cook and the other Peary. Now, why?"

Miss E.—"Because there was a pole between them."

We hear that a very interesting address on———will be given shortly, by Miss B. L——— who named the Education Society.

One morning a heavy thunder shower was coming up. The lightning was extraordinarily vivid, and two little boys, aged five and seven years, were watching the flashes with fascination. At length one little fellow expressed his feelings in the words—"My, God must have a lot of matches up there!"

Arts.

EVERY year about this time, we hear of the excesses of a rowdy element of the student body of some University. On the night of November 11th, a large number of Glasgow students rioted at the Coliseum Music Hall, did considerable damage and for some time kept the police busily occupied. The disturbance was caused by an entertainer who, in reply to some rather disparaging comments, made statements reflecting on the students.

The Caput of the University of Toronto has but lately dealt out stern justice to some erring black paint artists.

We had our own little trouble last fall, which was caused by the interference of certain unconcerned parties. There is that restless energy which is always found in every University and which is seeking some outlet. It is fully occupied between Christmas and the Spring examinations.

With an annual parade and theatre night during the fall term, this exuberance spends itself within perfectly proper and legal limits. Everyone is satisfied, and there are no serious consequences. We venture to say that all will be well this term.

At the first regular meeting of the Political Science and debating club, Nov. 25th, a very interesting debate, "*Resolved that Government sale or lease of land is preferable to the homestead system,*" formed the programme.

The affirmative was ably upheld by Messrs. Weaver and Curtin, to whom the victory was awarded. The negative, taken by Messrs. Montgomery and Twigg, although quite clearly stated, deviated slightly from the subject.

The debate was quite instructive, giving us a good idea of the conditions under which our great west is being settled.

All those present at the reception given by Professor Morrison, report a most enjoyable time. The students in History had the opportunity of meeting one another and of finding out that our genial host was just as entertaining outside as in the lecture room.

The Curators should see that the club room door be immediately replaced. The piano offers no objection with the door closed, but at present it can be heard quite plainly in the class rooms. Why was the door removed anyway?

The students are quite enthusiastic as to the formation of a military corps, and immediate steps are being taken to organize.

Some little difficulty has arisen as to uniforms. All are agreed that the kilts would be preferable, as being most distinctive of Queen's. A few strong objections however have been raised against them, and the matter has been referred back to the Committee for the present.

The question of finance and also that of climatic changes enter into the problem. Yet, if at all possible, let us have the kilts and we will brave the weather. They would make more for the success of the project than any other factor.

Science.

VISIT TO THE GENERAL ELECTRIC IN PETERBOROUGH.

ON Friday Nov. 19th, Commander-in-chief, L. W. Gill with Lieutenant E. W. Henderson marshalled the forces of the Final year Electricals for a visit to the General Electric Works, Peterborough. The campaign was strenuous and short consisting as it did of long hours, rapid transit and forced marches.

Leaving Kingston at 2.45 a.m. (an unearthly hour for Rip Van Winkle Ockley) the small contingent reached Peterborough at 8.20 a.m. Immediately the forces were assembled and the conquest began. A march was made to the General Electric works where the force was kindly received by the managers of the works, Mr. Patterson and Mr. Dobey. The whole morning was spent in inspecting the plant, and when it is said that about 1500 men and girls are employed there, one will realize that it is a very large plant. Through the kindness of Mr. Patterson and Mr. Dobey, everything of interest, technically, was pointed out and discussed. Every department was visited, and apart from things technical, "Knox" Mackenzie and "Vertical Plane" Butler claim that the winding department is by far the most interesting, for reasons best known to those present.

From observations taken by Alpha Menoris Madden, presumably the observations of the inner man, noon was proclaimed and the corps returned to headquarter camp. Too soon after dinner, so Dr. Treadwell Drury claimed, another march was made to the Quaker Oats factory. The work here was interesting but space will not permit any lengthy description. From statistics taken by "Satan" Dobson, 3500 bushel of oats are used and 100,000 packages of cereals are turned out per day.

Next of interest was a visit to the power house, where power for the street railway, etc. is generated from the Otonabee river. The Commander-in-chief then ordered a sortie to the Lift Locks, a construction of especial interest to the Engineering profession.

A visit was also made to the Automatic Telephone Exchange, where by very complicated electrical mechanism, the necessity of telephone girls is obviated, and automatic machines take their place. Manager Scovil does not believe in the change.

Alpha Menoris Madden, corporal of the commissariat, provided provisions for the return trip, but at the station at Peterborough, very serious inroads were made on the stores by "John Wesley" Malloch, not to gratify his own desires however, be it said, but rather to share what we had with another. (all for the price of a smile). The return trip was made without event and everyone voted that though the day was quite 24 hours long, it was most edifying and enjoyable.

Medicine.

THE Medical Dance was held in Grant Hall on Nov. 19th. This year the Committee in charge had spared no efforts to make this Dance a very brilliant function, and success crowned their efforts in every respect.

In spite of a rather unpleasant evening, fully five hundred attended and of this number we have never heard of one who had not an excellent time. In fact, some gentlemen who attend most of the functions at Queen's, declare it the best dance they ever attended in Kingston.

Music was supplied by Merry's Orchestra, and was up to the usual standard of excellence. While the Orchestra were at refreshments, Miss Bull, Musician at the Rockwood Hospital, delighted the dancers by two selections on the piano.

The refreshments were good. Nothing very elaborate was attempted, but everything was in good taste and the service was the best ever given at a similar function.

What pleased the boys most was the presence of the Professors and their wives. Practically the whole Medical staff were there, only three being unavoidably detained.

The thanks of the Medical faculty are extended to the Patronesses, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Dr. Mundell, Mrs. Dr. Knight, Mrs. Dr. J. Connell, and to the Principal for the gracious manner in which they received the guests.

It is said there is a new brand of tea advertised, "The Levana Tea."

We hear that Bill Hale is negotiating the purchase of a new alarm clock. It is locking the stable after the horse is stolen.—He should have taken time by the forelock—it would have saved a pair of cab horses much fatigue, a fair lady much anxiety and disappointment, and himself much humiliation. The first thing we know we'll let the cat out of the bag, and Bill will———but enough said. If you are curious and would take the risk, ask Bill.

Divinity.

IN connection with the topic for discussion at the Y. M. C. A. last week,—“The Ministry as a life work,” the question, what constitutes a “call” was raised. It has been thought by some, that men are called to the ministry in an altogether different way from that by which men are led to choose any other profession. Some years ago a medical student in London was walking about the east end late in the evening. Between two buildings, he saw a boy crawl into an empty barrel and “cuddle doon” for the night. Within the walls of the yard of an adjacent warehouse, he found some seventy lads similarly housed for the night. This young man completed his course and became Dr. Barnado, the friend and benefactor of an almost countless number of homeless children. Surely if any man was ever called to do a definite work, so was this founder of the Barnado homes. There came to his notice a great need. Here were homeless ones who needed to be cared for and kept from the evil influences among which they were

thrown. It was this consciousness of a great need to which he might minister, that led him into his life work. This has always been the true divine call to men. Men whose work has been more than merely the means of gaining a livelihood, have always felt that their efforts have counted in the true uplift of their own world. We, as students who have in view the christian ministry, feel that we are privileged to minister to what we believe the greatest need in our time—a living interest in the person and message of Jesus of Nazareth. We believe we can do this best through the channels open to the minister of the christian church. This is our call.

Owing to the address of Mr. Lawson Chambers being given at 4 p.m., Friday, the meeting of the Theological Society was postponed to Friday afternoon, Dec. 3rd. At this meeting the topic for discussion is—"Problems of the Home Mission field."

Divinity Hall has nominated John MacGillivray as their candidate for the office of Critic of the Alma Mater Society. Mr. MacGillivray is now in his third year in Divinity, and during all his course taken an active interest in the meetings and work of the A. M. S.

Education.

ONE more step has been made,—another part of our work begun. Last week we started our practise teaching in the Collegiate Institute, and probably none looked forward with any great degree of pleasure to the first lesson. As most of us know, it is one thing to teach a class, but quite a different affair to do so when there is someone watching the whole proceeding, with a view of estimating the value of the teacher's work. We are sure to have the same feeling as is experienced by any teacher during the visit of the inspector.

However, we do not mean in the least that the masters in the Collegiate acted as if they were trying to criticize our work adversely;—on the contrary, everyone has spoken of the attitude of the Collegiate teachers in terms of the greatest praise. Their chief concern has been to offer us a few kindly suggestions, embodying the results of their own experience. So although we may go into the class-rooms instinctively feeling that they are 'picking holes' in our work, we *really* know that their thoughts are quite different from this, and we fully appreciate their kindness.

Of course, our practise teaching is quite different from what we will have in our own schools, for here we have only one isolated lesson with each class, and hence are unaware of what has previously been done in that subject. Moreover, we know nothing of the characteristics of the individual pupils,—in fact, not even their names. This plan of teaching a single lesson to each of a number of classes, thus has a very serious disadvantage, but, from the nature of things, there is no other method available to gain the end in view. So we must make the best of the course which has to be adapted,—and, truly it will prove of great value to us, for we will reap the benefit of the wide experience of the teachers, just in the points where they notice that we need it most.

Just two weeks more till the series of examinations on the subjects of the High School course, and we are beginning to find out how much of this work we have forgotten. Evidently the review of the High School work, from an academic standpoint, is going to prove considerably more difficult than most of us expected.

(Several of the students were looking over an old examination paper in Household Science).

W. W. D-xs--, "Say, boys, how would you do this,—Describe how to make a button-hole?"

F. D. W-ll-c-, "Oh, cut it out."

....

Exchanges.

THE MONTH.

What visionary tints the year puts on,
When falling leaves falter through motionless air
Or numbly cling and shiver to be gone.—*Lowell*.

The *Xaverian* comes to us from old Antigonish, N. S. It is attractive externally but not from "within." Its long articles on Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," "Cardinal Newman A Sketch," "The School and the Social Question," and "Settlement of Labor Disputes" are admirably written, full of beautiful thought and would fit well in the journal of some literary club; but for a college paper, we claim it is too narrow in its scope. Not that such articles as the foregoing make a paper narrow; on the contrary, when properly regulated in number and length with the paper as a whole, they surely give that paper a higher tone. But when such articles comprise the whole of a journal, then that journal becomes narrow. We would suggest, *Xaverian*, that you cut down considerably your literary space and introduce and give more room to a few of the other departments that constitute a college journal.

Mary had a little lamb,
She couldn't get a lot:
Her slice was just about the size
The other boarders got.—*Ex*.

"That man, I think, has had a liberal education who has been so trained in youth that his body is the ready servant of his will, and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of; whose intellect is a clear, cold logic engine with all of its parts of equal strength and in smooth working order, ready, like a steam engine, to be turned to any kind of work, and spin the gossamers as well as forge the anchors of his mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of nature and of the laws of her operations; one who, no stunted ascetic, is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to heel by a vigorous will, the servant

of a tender conscience, who has learned to love all beauty, whether of nature or of art, to hate all vileness, and to respect others as himself. Such a one and no other, I conceive, has had a liberal education; for he is, completely as can be, in harmony with nature"—Huxley, *The University Monthly*.

A WOODLAND POOL.

Hushed are the woods and gorgeous are the skies,
 Flushed with the splendors of the drooping sun,
 Quiet, alone, with all the day's work done,
 I gaze into a silver pool where dies
 The crimson cloud, the vault that deeper lies;
 And nearer, in robes of gold and scarlet spun,
 The autumn trees, to riot of colour run,
 Stand tall as kings in radiant panoplies.
 O that this hour might never pass away!—
 Slow o'er the pool the first dead leaf floats down
 Through the faintest gray of evening's chilling breath:
 The water shudders: all the fairy day
 Is blurred: the gold fades slowly into brown,
 Earth's glory hath her benedictions—Death!—*Fleur De Lis.*

Music and Drama.

THE executive of the Dramatic Club are at present considering the advisability of re-organizing as a club of the A. M. S., like the musical and athletic clubs. The independence of the present position has, doubtless, its advantages, but it is considered that these are more than counterbalanced by the disadvantages. The club has at present no strong financial backing, the members of the executive holding themselves personally responsible for the obligations they incur; if there were to be a deficit, they would have to dip down into their own pockets. Fortunately there appears not the remotest danger of this at present, but the responsibility of the position cannot but worry those who are managing the club. And where are the proceeds to go? Missions and oyster suppers are both worthy objects, but neither would suit so well as the coffers of the A. M. S. From late experience it would seem that it is quite reasonable to expect a surplus from the club, more especially so if the influence of the A. M. S. were brought to bear in its favor. Present appearances indicate that the club would be anything but a burden to the A. M. S. Again, the fact that there are no official connections with the A. M. S. makes co-operation rather difficult. At present the Dramatic Club performance has no official recognition from the Society, being put on wholly as a result of the efforts of a few individuals enough interested in dramatic art to take the trouble and responsibility. It is hoped that by means of a more permanent organization a more general interest in the club's work will be developed.

On the evening of Friday, Nov. 26th, the Orchestra gave a concert at Rockwood, at the invitation of Dr. Barber. The staff gave the boys a most hospitable reception, supper being served after the performance. The hall is of a good size, and the stage, which accommodated the whole Orchestra comfortably, is completely fitted out with a curtain and all the other requisites. A varied programme of ten selections was given, and was well received.

Alumni.

MR. Lawson P. Chambers, M.A., '05, is with us for a short time. His work has been in scenes not familiar to many of us and possessing not a little interest. When he graduated, he went out to Bardezog, Ismidt, Turkey in Asia, to teach in his father's school. His father, by the way, is one of our oldest graduates, having taken his B.A. in 1866. Mr. Chambers worked with his father for three years and then gave up teaching to go into Y.M.C.A. work in Turkey in connection with the schools and colleges. For some time past he has been travelling in England, United States and Canada looking into the most modern methods of Y. M. C. A. administrations. We have heard, too, with great interest of his thrilling experiences in the Adana massacres. We all join in most heartily welcoming Mr. Chambers back to his old Alma Mater.

Miss Edith Code, B.A., '02, was married in June last to Mr. G. B. Docker, of Heward, Sask.

C. J. Curtin, B.A., B.Sc., '07, has accepted a position as assistant to C. W. Workman, B.Sc., '03, who is engineer at the Santo Domingo mine, Jalisco, Mexico. We fear that "Jerry" will have to stop playing hockey and take to bull fighting as a vent for his athletic energy if he migrates to this country of adobe and dark skinned women.

The position of mine surveyor with the International Coal Company, Coleman, Alta., vacated by Mr. Curtin, has been filled by T. B. Williams, B.Sc., '09.

J. K. Workman, '04, C. W. Baker, '05, D. G. Kilburn, '07, and G. C. Keith, '07, are Science graduates who have recently deserted the ranks of the bachelor's for matrimonial felicity.

M. Y. Williams, B.Sc., '09, is at present the holder of a post-graduate scholarship at Yale University.

Rev. Logie Macdonnell, M.A., '04, who is preaching in Vernon, B.C., has received a call to Prince Rupert, B.C. The acceptance of the call is still under consideration. Mrs. Macdonnell is a Queen's graduate too, she attended college as Miss Ursilla Macalister and graduated in 1900.

Athletics.

MR. SLITER ON THE BIG GAME.

Kingston, Nov. 29, '09.

(To the Editor of the Journal) :—These remarks on the recent Dominion championship game are sent you with the idea that some of your readers may care to know how the game looked to one who witnessed it with the single object of comparing Intercollegiate with the Interprovincial football.

In the first place, it should be borne in mind that while Varsity won the Intercollegiate championship, it cannot fairly be said that Queen's and McGill were out-classed; nor can anyone seriously maintain that Hamilton was much, if any, superior to Ottawa. Making due allowance for an "off-day" on the part of the Eastern men, it seems reasonable to infer that Saturday's game may be taken as a fair criterion of the class of football played in the two unions.

The result of the game was never in doubt. Varsity backs out-kicked the Ottawa men, and did much less fumbling; their running was more effective, their passing better timed, and more accurate. The lines were fairly matched while in the line of scrimmage; but in speed, following-up, and tackling, Varsity shewed marked superiority. It was noticeable, too, that when the ball got loose, it was generally secured by Varsity. Time after time Williams punts were run back for large gains, owing to the ineffective tackling of the Ottawa forwards. Ottawa's ends were circled repeatedly, no consideration whatever being shown for the reputation of her outside wings. Ottawa's backs could never get away, but were smothered by the speed and sure tackling of the Toronto forwards.

In team-work, and variety of play, the students were superior, though it should be remembered that swift and sure tackling tends to put a stop to all but straight football, while weak tackling opens the way for all kinds of spectacular plays. Still it must be said that the Toronto team worked more systematically, and gave their opponents fewer opportunities, while the Eastern men were caught napping many times, especially by short kicks and long passes. The Ottawa backs showed questionable judgment in passing behind goal, by which they seldom accomplished anything, and sometimes escaped disaster by the narrowest of margins. On one occasion, Gerard was forced to dribble out, after an inaccurate long pass which Varsity's outside right nearly intercepted.

It is with no wish to depreciate Varsity's brilliant performance that the writer expresses his conviction that Queen's, and probably McGill, would have beaten the Interprovincial champions playing as they did on Saturday.

The students of Queen's will, no doubt, be pleased to learn that Queen's representatives were shown every courtesy and received many favors from the Varsity management.—E. O. S.

HOCKEY.

The Intercollegiate Hockey schedule for the coming season is:

SENIOR.

January 21—McGill at Laval. Toronto at Queen's.
 January 28—Queen's at McGill. Laval at Toronto.
 February 4—McGill at Queen's. Toronto at Laval.
 February 11—Queen's at Laval. McGill at Toronto.
 February 18—Queen's at Toronto. McGill at Toronto.
 February 25—Toronto at McGill. Laval at Queen's.

INTERMEDIATE.

The Intermediate Intercollegiate schedule was also drawn up in four sections as follows:—

Section A—McGill and Laval, play-off to take place before January 28.

Section B—Queen's and R.M.C. play-off to take place before January 28.

Section C—Varsity, McMaster, Trinity, play-off before February 5th.

Section D—Winners of A and B to play-off with winner of C.

If A wins there will be one sudden death game played off in Kingston with the winners of C. If B. wins there will be home games with the winner of C.

Toronto has the rugby trophy; but Oh, that Allan Cup!

TRACK CLUB.

The officers of the Track Club were chosen at the last meeting of the Alma Mater Society. The newly constituted executive is a strong one and should be able to boom the interest in track work next year. It will have to handle the Intercollegiate Meet next fall as that event comes to Queen's then, for the second time since the Intercollegiate arrangement in track sports was established. The officers of the Club are: Hon. president, Professor Dyde; president, D. E. Foster; vice-president, C. E. Paul; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Ramsay; committee, A. A. Wallace, A. A. McKay.

THE CURLING CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Curling Club was held Saturday evening when preparations for the approaching season were made by the filling of the various offices. The following are the officers:—Hon. president, Professor Dyde; president, D. C. Ramsay, M.A.; vice-president, E. H. Brower; secretary-treasurer, P. T. Pilkey.

WHAT THE GAME MEANS FOR TORONTO.

The bringing together of 1,300 Toronto University students, all in full sympathy with the college team, in the great fight against Ottawa, will have greater results in the direction of the development of a healthy college spirit than any other means that could have been devised. In addition to this the name of Toronto University will be carried in newspaper reports to nooks and crannies where it would never have gone had the rugby team not been playing for the Dominion championship. No less than 100 newspaper men were present at the game. Good football has more uses than some people are inclined to admit.

TORONTO VS OTTAWA—NOTES OF THE BIG GAME.

10,000 people saw the big game for the Dominion Rugby championship at Toronto, on Saturday. This is probably a record attendance for Canadian rugby, and is undoubtedly the largest number of people that ever saw a match in Toronto. Those who saw the game tell the Journal that the arrangements for handling the crowd were admirable, reflecting great credit on the Toronto management. Thirty trustees of Chief of Police Grassett were on the job for the day, but did nothing beyond patrol duty. The executive of the Canadian Union co-operated with the Toronto University Athletic Association in making arrangements in connection with the game, the secretary of the Union, Mr. W. J. Slee, being especially active.

THE OFFICIALS.

Dr. W. B. Hendry and W. McMaster handled the game and proved beyond doubt that the objections raised by the Ottawa Club management were unnecessary. The decisions throughout the game impressed the spectators as being strictly impartial. In addition to this, no laxity in enforcement of rules can be charged against either official. The rough spots were picked out carefully, and offenders punished by a rest on the side line.

In connection with the other officials of the game, it will be of interest to Queen's students to know that four gentlemen closely connected with the college stood so high in the confidence of the contesting teams as to be called into service. Ben Simpson was goal umpire at one end. Opposite line was H. P. May, an ex-rugby man. Mr. E. O. Sliter and Marty Walsh took charge of the work on the side lines.

Another outstanding feature of the game was the rooting of the club, especially organized for the day. It consisted of 600 student voices, headed by the band of the 48th Highlanders. It is said that this noise machine made the Ottawa bugle band seem as silent as a grave-yard. The rooters' club had been trained in popular songs, and told the story of their team and its achievements to the latest and most catchy airs.

THE HUMAN T-O-R-O-N-T-O..

In the west bleachers the word T-O-R-O-N-T-O was spelled out by the arrangement of a section of students garbed in white sweaters. The background was of blue. Against this the men were so seated as to mark out the word after the fashion of a floral design. The effect of the device was good beyond comparison.

De Nobis.

P. T. PILKEY to W. A. Kennedy in Journal Sanctum.—“Isn't there a meeting of the Curling Club somewhere about?”
W. A. K.—“Yes, over in the ladies' cloak room.” Exit Pete in haste.

Freshman to Miss Dunlop,—“Say, on what day does Wednesday's Journal come out?”

Mr. R.—(assisting Mr. X home after theatre night)—“I can't find the keyhole.”

Mr. X.—“Come down under the electric light—(hic).”

Mr. W.—“We tossed up a copper to see who should see her home.”

Mr. T.—“And who won?”

Mr. W.—“Won! I lost, and I had to see her home.”

Scene—A rural school in Saskatchewan: Characters—Sc. '12 student and the public school inspector.

I. P. S.—“Are you the teacher?”

Student—“Yes.”

I. P. S.—“What certificate have you for teaching?”

Student—“None.—But I'm a Queen's student.”

G. N. Ur-e,—(at '10 supper, Saturday night, answering the toast, the “Coop”)—“They call it the coop: funny, isn't it? because the natives are no chickens.”

Inspector—“That fellow don't know much about addition.”

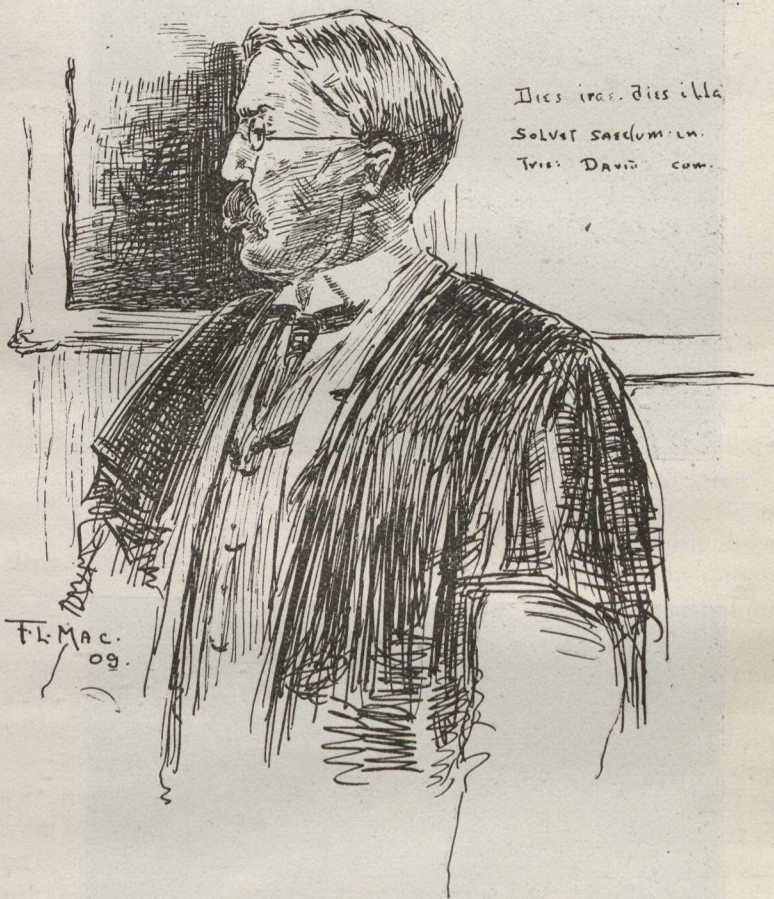
Teacher (Queen's student)—“No—and never will.”

Inspector—“Do you think its constitutional?”

Teacher—“Oh, no! I think its born in him.”

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$799.55. \$10, F. G. Lockett; \$5, R. B. Mills, H. A. Chisholm, W. R. Leadbeater, G. E. McKinnon, J. P. Harvey, L. E. Kendall, A. D. Carmichael; \$3, L. Zealand; \$2, C. P. Seeley, C. W. Topping, L. A. Acton, H. Walmsley, L. A. Pierce, C. Burke; \$1, P. McKeehan, R. D. Finlayson, F. J. Murton, R. Shinizu, J. E. McLean, J. McKinnon. Total, \$865.55.



Our worthy Dean, our worthy Dean,
Than you a better ne'er has been;
Your judgements sane, your lectures clear—
Yet your exams we all do fear!



STREET SCENES IN SICILY.





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The Nature and Growth of Schiller's Ideal of Culture.

(Dr. Karl Berger, Darmstadt.)

A GAIN—for the third time during the last half century—a Schiller anniversary gives the German nation occasion to do grateful homage to the genius of its poet. Two of these Schiller celebrations, that of 1859 and that of 1905, revealed most clearly how in different aspects, a genial nature may be of significance to changing generations: they indicate at the same time, climaxes and turning points of the effect of Schiller, they are an end and a beginning.

The centenary of 1859, born of the irresistible impulse of the nation towards political unity and freedom, was a political, national celebration; it was the expression of a longing which constrained the minds of all. Whilst all the members of a nation scattered about in space and vexed with dissensions felt themselves united in the name of the poet, as citizens of an ideal estate, his position was sealed as that of the national poet. That was the culmination of a development which had commenced as early as the thirties with the aspirations of the German citizen class. But so powerful was the impression made by that celebration that, as late as 1872, it could be described by Wilhelm Raabe in his "Dräumling," as the birth-hour of German unity. A new era had begun: of that men were certain. But with the fulfilment it brought, a new generation grew up, filled with new ideas, needs and aspirations. The ideals, of which Schiller had once been regarded as the champion and herald, had grown old; sentimental attachment to these ideals and the poet who proclaimed them were alike discredited. Thus the enthusiasm with which a former generation had greeted the name and moralisings of Schiller became the main cause that their sons turned away from him, that the leading spirits of a new view of the world and life compared his aphorisms to an out-of-date currency. This dislike and contempt now made it the vital question: whether the poet had other and weightier matter to offer than had been mainly demanded of him in the times of political distress and longing—matter which men were no longer compelled to demand of him in the same manner and in the same measure as before. In other words: Schiller had to maintain, in the face of one-sided admirers and superficial critics, his vitality for another generation, living under completely altered circumstances; this generation, again, had to be attracted to him and made sensible of his worth.

This is not the place to explain how it happened, how the poet who had been so long despised and misunderstood was delivered from the spell of false idealism,

sentimental arrogance and tough prejudice, traditional phrases of admiration and catch words of contempt. We have all of us experienced this fight round the name of Schiller: we all know the once current fable of the antiquated, outgrown, dead Schiller. Whilst this fable was still wide-spread in the morass of Philistinism, workmen were already engaged in erecting on towering eminence a new Schiller-monument, in laying the foundation for a new conception and revival of the total personality of the poet. The times became ripe for a Schiller renaissance, and at last, in the May of 1905, the joyful tribute of a whole nation to the risen poet sealed and confirmed for the market-place, what scholars in quiet study had long known and asserted: the centenary of his death transformed itself into a celebration of the victory of the hero who once again through the power of mind had overcome the resistance of an obtuse world.

That, too, was an end and beginning! Since that centenary it has been deeply imprinted on the general consciousness, or at least it should have been, that no one can any longer attain his Schiller-majority by merely retailing the life-work of this mighty poet and seer in catch-words and moral snippets; rather the effort must be to understand him in the completeness and unity of his being and his endeavours, as man as thinker and as poet. And it is precisely at that point where preceding generations have been completely lacking in sympathy with his ideas, that our appropriation of them must begin: to the present age he is, and to posterity he will be of infinite importance as the herald and exponent of a culture based upon beauty and tragedy, as tutor and leader in the cultivation of personality. One of the main currents of thought of our times inclines to his view on this last point and it could not but be deepened and gain impetus by absorbing Schiller's ideas.

That the ideal of culture which this son of the 18th century set up for his contemporaries and for posterity has lost nothing of its significance, nay—that it is indeed to-day more "actual" than in the days of the French Revolution will be at once evident from an account of its origin and its nature. The problem of culture and education is for us citizens of the 20th century not less important, indeed is almost a more "burning" question than for the society of the 18th century. It is true that in the age of "Enlightenment" and of "Storm and Stress," in contrast with the much belauded "Present Day," nothing could count on universal sympathy to the same extent as this very subject of culture and education. Especially Rousseau in his didactic novel "Emil" (1762) stirred up the feelings of his contemporaries, and it was precisely in Germany that, since then the noblest and most vigorous minds had exerted themselves with passionate zeal to find a solution of the question: how can a new man be trained for a new time? In this century of specialists and speculation, of universal provision by the state for all its members, we have become unused to the interest to which their poets and thinkers like Lessing, Wieland, Herder, Goethe, Schiller, Jean Fichte, Pestalozzie, not to speak of others, directed their creative energy.

Of them all, none has seized more keenly on the essential points of the problem, none has undertaken the task of culture, as it presented itself to the thought of the 18th century, so thoroughly, so vividly and convincingly as Schiller. The task was to reunite the two sides in an opposition, which modern development

threatened to separate still further; to bring about a compromise between nature and spirit, necessity and freedom, mechanism and inner sense, scientific explanation of the phenomena of life and estimation of the values of life when considered in relation to feeling, between external possessions and inner needs: the task was to restore that unity which life itself had split up into contrasts. None was qualified to the same degree as Schiller to solve this problem because it was, at the same time, the problem of his own intellectual self-realization, of his own nature as man and artist, because the answer came to him from his own personal experience. "As born dramatist in whom the feeling for opposition is naturally more intense than in other men," he felt, even in youth, with especial keenness, all the contrasts which force themselves on thought, all the contradictions of life which can torment a passionate heart. His critical intellect, prone to analysis, made essay of its strength on the most difficult and most universal problems of philosophy. As a young student of medicine he sees the world cleft into two great provinces, mind and matter; powerful forces—he feels this deeply—strive for the possession of the human soul. But his vigorous affirmation of life will not allow any wavering between such contrasts; the great longing of the artist-soul, the longing for harmony, compels him to blend what is divided, to reconcile what is hostile. Therefore, absolutely convinced of the unity of his own nature, he reveals, right at the outset of his journey in his dissertation, where he investigates the connection between the two natures in man—the idea of the unity of mind and matter as a first requirement of the will striving after perfection." But the contrasts whose reconciliation is, theoretically, already anticipated by the young thinker, have yet to fight long and violent struggles in his actual life. From the blissful harmony which hovers before his vision and his longing, his soul is as yet far removed. The powerful will, which is innate in him, is as yet dominated by the unbridled passion of sensation; and this it is which urges him into the battles of his youth. Thus he vacillates between stoic praise of virtue and epicurean desire of pleasure, between idealistic joy of living and materialistic despondency, between infatuation with the world and horror at it. The lyrics of his youth, with their exaggerated sentimentalism, and many of his earlier dramatic characters testify to painful doubtings and fierce revoltings within him. When he has to tear himself away from his home and abandon what was dearest to him, he enters a chequered and productive life; and here, too, the schism in his soul remains unhealed. But the best that is in him may be lost unless inner equilibrium is restored. Unless he ceases his infuriated attacks on the existing order of things and abandons his attitude of pure negation, foiled though his youthful revellings in idealism may have been. Fate puts the homeless wanderer under a harsh schoolmaster. A transformation sets in, through which he nevertheless remains true to himself and his own nature. In all the deceptions of life he retains confidence in his real calling, belief in the worth and dignity of his art.

This enthusiasm never fails to buoy him up, and united with inexorable self-criticism, reveals to him a sublime goal for his strivings after self-perfection. From a dreamy view of the world and life, from the vague longing for freedom and happiness he turns to ideals which assume more and more decidedly positive

content; the will to judge the world is changed into the will to serve the true aims of humanity, to collaborate in the realization of nobler conditions, worthier of humanity. Not destruction but construction is now his watchword—he recognises that all human relations are determined historically and naturally. Thus there constantly emerges from the ever-changing flux of his opinions that one early-conceived idea, the firm conviction which defies all the storms of life and surgings of doubt, that a harmonic of the sensuous and intellectual in man is possible, and that the feeling of beauty effects this “intermediate state,” that art can elevate man from the one sided, dissipating tendencies of the common-place into a higher sphere of purer humanity.

Here, too, we have a blending of contrasts: Rousseau's worship of nature, its attention fixed on the past, has united with the teaching of Montesquier, pointing forward to the blessings of increasing culture. And a new element is added: the study of the classics, the enthusiasm for the ideal of humanity and art resuscitated by Winkelmann. A vague presentiment of the mind-ennobling influence of a “Greek ram” has already filled the young poet-philosopher, now he fancies he sees in classic humanity an historic realization of his old longing for harmony. Classic art shines before him in its “naivete” but he cannot therefore deny the “sentimental” modern art, his own kind. A new hiatus arises from the feeling of contrast between our own atheised age and the harmonious world of beauty of the Greeks. But the image of the ancient world becomes for the poet who, in his “*Gods of Greece*,” laments the loss of the paradise of childhood, the comforting symbol of an idea, a justification of the ideal striving, which impels him, himself: before his mind stands the image of a humanity in which all sensuous and intellectual forces act in free and beautiful equilibrium—to strive after this ideal becomes henceforward the task of his life and his art. But he cannot conceive this, his life and work, otherwise than in relation to the whole; the social trait in his character and all questions concerning the nature and value of his art, point him to the life and development of society. The whole trend of thought of the young Schiller comes, for the time being, to a close in that poem which contains the philosophical confession “*The Artists*.” Beauty is glorified as the beginning, aim and completion of all intellectual and moral culture, art in its royal, independent dignity is created one of the great powers by the side of morality and science. A double task is thus appointed for art, and it must fulfil; by its own means: education for which beauty is both means and end.

After Schiller has thus with prophetic fury, seized upon the ultimate goal of his life's work, he prepares himself by more thorough self-discipline to carry out that work. For the poet, as Schiller tells us in his criticism of Bürger's poems, can give us nothing but his personality. This personality must, therefore, be worthy of “being revealed to contemporaries and posterity”: the true artist will first perfect himself before he undertakes to produce what is perfect. The ennobling, purifying, perfecting of the poet's personality—this task occupies henceforward the central position in Schiller's scheme. Thus he “lives” his idea of personal culture before he establishes it scientifically and proclaims it as an evangelium to mankind. He realises in himself what he undertakes to teach: with his whole strength he arrays himself in the service of his great ideas. Thus

we understand that the significance of his ideal, which for him was a personal experience, cannot be valued by purely theoretic standards.

We cannot follow the poet-philosopher through all the ramifications of his idea of the development of personality. From "The Artists" his task is firmly settled: what, in that poem, he proclaimed dogmatically from deepest personal experience, now becomes for him a problem for penetrating thought, what with a bold flight of fancy he envisaged as a whole, must be analysed and critically understood, in order to attain a higher unity of contrasts, a complete view of the world and life; to foreboding belief must be given the immutable certainty of firmly established knowledge. With this intention Schiller enters the sphere of influence of Kant. From the armoury of the sage of Königsberg he takes as weapons, the categories, with these to gain and maintain his new kingdom. The disciple appropriates the work of the master: every fresh acquisition of knowledge becomes productive of new life, because it unites itself with ideas which were already prepared within him: from each fresh union proceeds some fresh effort: aesthetic essays, each of which points to an advancing culture, are the documents of the clarifying of Schiller's ideas. His whole work aims at obtaining a foundation of reality for philosophy, at utilizing theoretic knowledge for life. Kant's doctrine of freedom, which Schiller perceives a clear echo of his own creed, becomes the foundation of all his investigations. With his conception of beauty as "freedom in the phenomenon" he acquires an organ with which to apprehend, not only natural and artistic objects, but also what is aesthetic in the moral life. The beautiful world of sense becomes a symbol of free, self-determinant personality. "Every beautiful natural object is a happy pledge, which calls to me: 'Be free, as I!'" In this way of relating the beautiful and the moral and yet preserving for both spheres complete independence, lies the peculiarity and uniqueness of Schiller's thought in these fundamental essays.

In his inflexions on Kant's doctrine of the moral consciousness of his law of duty with its Draconic severity he develops a new aesthetic view of life, his ideal of humanity in which unite "grace" and "dignity" as reflecting the "beautiful soul" and the "sublime character". For the efforts of the individual this furnishes an unending task. But what holds good for the individual holds good for the race: it must be applicable to the whole life of civilization, and in so far as it is a teleologically determined development, it must be an education of the human race.

But the erection of an ideal of culture presupposes dissatisfaction with present culture; it implies criticism of culture. Schiller has repeatedly expressed himself on the civilization of his day. His starting point is the revolutionary attempt of the French to substitute for the historical, naturally developed state, a state fashioned according to pure laws of reason. This undertaking seems to the German poet—honorary citizen of the French Republic—to have failed in the bloody horrors of the reign of terror. The drama of the Revolution revealed to all who had eyes to see the two extremes of decadence: on one hand brutality, on the other, effeminacy. The picture of this "civilization," which Schiller paints at some length, is made most, vivid by contrast with the bright picture of the Hellenic world. There, form and content, work and joy of living were one youth of ima-

gination was united with manliness of reason. In pitiable contrast with this undivided whole, stands the modern dissipation and stunting of energies. Then every individual was a "representative of his time", now-a-days "we have to question one individual after another in order to get at the totality of the race." "Eternally fettered to a tiny isolated fragment of the whole, man develops only as a fragment: the monotonous noise of the wheel he drives for ever, in his ear, he never develops the harmony of his being, and instead of expressing humanity in his own person, he becomes a mere reprint of his business, his science. Thus the concrete life is killed so that the abstract entity can prolong some wretched existence."

Does it not seem as if these phrases were coined expressly for our present time? The lack of higher interests in our hired workmen, our jaded business-men, all our modern specialists are hit by them. Also the other evils which Schiller describes and laments, become greater and greater with the increasing multiplicity and differentiation of our duties, with the increasing complexion of social and political life. By exceptional fostering of individual faculties, our modern development tends more and more to further one-sidedness and dissipation, to rob life of its unity. Our restless life is divided between nervous excitement and narcotics; confusion of culture and chaos in all spheres of activity are the distinguishing features of our time. In short, the extremes that Schiller contends against, exist now in greater profusion than ever. Therefore the ideal of aesthetic culture, which Schiller strove to attain in his own life holds as good for our time as for his.

This ideal is that of personality in the fullest sense of the word. Schiller cannot and will not renounce his belief that we are capable of advancing to a new civilization which shall combine all the gain of thousands of years of toil with personal perfection: to a harmony which shall proceed from the highest development of the sensuous and intellectual powers in man, and shall include both head and heart. Thus personality appears as an aim set before us and all humanity seems to be developing towards an infinitely distant goal, a goal which individuals of perfect intelligence can reach at any moment and which must hover before us all during our weary pilgrimage through life, promising us happiness and lavishing on us its blessings. But the only thing that can lead man to this goal, and quicken him on his way, is art, beauty, high, true art which never merely aims at some ephemeral dalliance, momentary intoxication and dream of freedom and deliverance, but which makes us truly free and delivers from every burden and pain of earth. The man who, through true art, is born again becomes a new creature, a blessed child of God, a lord who "has all power" and whom "nothing can take captive."

We cannot here point out in greater detail, how Schiller founded and formulated the educative value of art and connected it with all the great ends of civilization. Certainly no one before him recognized art as such an independent realm, complete in itself and valued so highly the role of beauty as a factor in social and political life. We must emphasize just one point more: the ideal of Schiller is far removed from that life-shy sentimentalism of the aesthete, from that revelling in the apotheosis of art, calculated only to alienate men from

morality. Rather, we must pursue this ideal, while retaining all seriousness and fidelity to duty. "Nicht vom Kampf die glieder zu entstricken," not to make men idle, lax and faint for the duties of life, must be the effect of artistic pleasure. But art must offer man a sanctuary, in the realm of the ideal he must gain fresh courage and strength for the battles of life. And to equip him for this struggle his highest intellectual force must be awakened. We must make an end of all endeavours whose aim is to conceal the true aspect of things. "Let us look with undaunted eye at frowning fortune. Not in ignorance of the dangers lying in ambush about us, only in full knowledge of them lies our salvation." But it is the duty of tragedy to teach us to know the inevitable necessity of the course of fate. Yet we are not to grow faint-hearted at the "tragic aspect" of the world, but to become conscious of our freedom, our force of mind and to rouse ourselves to stout resistance. Nor by voluntary submission to the power of destiny, disarms it. To transform the inevitable into one's own free action—this the highest doctrine of the poet of freedom. And he justified this doctrine in the struggles and victories of his own heroic life; the great characters of his tragedy bear witness to this highest power of human beings.

(Translated from the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, by E. W. P.).

Whiffs from the Q. W. A. Banquet, Nov. 26th.

PRINCIPAL Gordon and Dr. Ryan both congratulated the Association on the hearty tone of the gathering. The best in this respect in the history of Queen's dinners—they said.

The Menu card was a marvel of taste and originality. Our dinner committee was a dandy.

J. C. Smith (Man) was moved to convulsions of song when he got the web-foot from Quill Lake. "Saw my leg off short."

The Toba yell is A, 1. and was well rendered. The new ending to the McGill yell rather bamfoozled some of us. Toronto's came easy.

We were all very modest in what we said about Queen's and about the West.

"That reminds me of when I was in Saskatoon—a green Englishman blew in" (The Standard Rep.).

Mr. Melville Martin, M. P.—our guest from Ottawa—complimented the students on the quality of the speeches rendered by them. Of course he didn't include "Ship-ahoy" MacDougall. Mac said that he had prepared a beautiful speech with poetry in it, but no amount of coaxing could persuade him to deliver the goods.

The McGill man told us of a fair co-ed down there who discussing B. C., exclaimed with delight "How splendid it must be to sit on the banks of the Fraser and see the little Indian boys go up stream on the backs of salmon!"

"I suppose the reason it is called 'Sunny Alberta' is because the sun shines there—as it does everywhere else."—E. A. Thompson.

Of course we heard about WHEAT. Too bad!

Prof. Skelton discussing the possibility of future cleavage between the West and the East, took occasion to point out the value of our party system in the prevention of any such split, inasmuch as the party system gives us another division of the people and the members of either party in one province, have strong interests in common with those of that party in the other provinces. It is thus a binding factor in the Dominion.

We were very sorry that the K.G.H. held our President a prisoner. We hope to see him about again soon. "Car" did very well in the chair.

The B. C. man remarked that many Easterners and Middle Westerners were dubious about passing the Kicking Horse, but he claimed that that was the only way into Paradise.

Urie's witty speech on college colours was only equalled by the M. P., who after quoting from the Menu card, "No man can be wise on an empty stomach", remarked "Don't know about that. Seems to me I am wiser when it is otherwise with me."

Say, boys, wasn't it great, eh? It was the first but it won't be the last.

Letter to the Editor.

IN the last issue of the Journal, (Dec. 2nd.) appears an article dealing with our projected Queen's Unit. The writer evidently has experienced a difficulty in reconciling our entering a career of militarism with the fact that Queen's boasts in being gifted with professors who rank highest in the world of philosophic thought. Now, Mr. Editor, may it not be well to remember that the pure idealism, which we faithfully hold to, here, at Queen's, does not mean the mere "following the lead of ideas." It would be irrelevant to attempt, even if our ability warranted the attempt, an explication of Idealism, but suffice to say, it is almost a truism since the days of Hegel, Caird and, no less so in the present under the greatest exponent of these, to hold as true that "Ideas" instead of leading away from the life of the nation, find their home in that life. We do not argue that the military status of the present age is final, but it is a fact to be admitted, and a fact that has justified its existence. Other ages may see its sublimation and our best contribution to that end is to permeate the idea of the militia with those very "ideas" we read of. Instead of allowing great standing forces to burden our land, is it not infinitely better to place within the keeping of college men, men who may be depended on not to be swayed by prejudice and fierce fanaticism, the dearest of all human and divine treasures: Home and Patriotism! It is not, I believe, self-assertion, but is realization of the dearest bond of Human life, rather Humanism, than animalism, for the best preventive of war is a citizenship *able*, as well as ready to defend the unit of the Empire, and if any class in the realm should be qualified to take up and purify that Privilege, it is that very class of college men who *dare* follow *Ideals*, not ideas, whithersoever they may lead.—E. W.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

PERHAPS the truth of the text, "He being dead yet speaketh," was never more touchingly shown than when the picture of the late Principal Grant was thrown upon the screen at the mass meeting of the students after the elections on Saturday. It was a moment full of meaning when such an excited mass of noisy, bantering students, could, on the instant drop all frivolity to pay their silent tribute to the memory of a man of whom the majority present had merely heard. It speaks volume for the character of the life that has gone, and suggests how potent and real is the influence that it now exerts. On the other hand, if they had been present, it would have been instructive to those who are continually reminding us that students, perhaps Queen's students in particular, are irresponsible and irreverent. No better criterion of student life could be given, than this which they unconsciously gave themselves to the memory of him to whom this extract has often applied:

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world: 'This was a man!'"

It is deplorable to see the way our lawns are being tramped up. It takes years to grow a rich velvety lawn and if things go on as they have been doing Queen's will never have such a possession. Morning, noon, and night, students troop across our grass areas and tramp them into mud. The growth of the summer months is entirely destroyed during the wet weather of the spring and fall, and so we never get any further ahead. Beautiful lawns would add much to the general appearance of Queen's and we think our students should show enough love for their Alma Mater to keep to the sidewalks while the ground is soft, even at the expense of a few extra steps.

The jam and crush around the post office door twice every day is, to say the least, most unseemly. It gives our few college rowdies an excellent chance to display their boorishness and they never fail to take advantage of it. When the

big rush is on at ten o'clock and again at four, it requires either the strength of Goliath or the patience of Job to win a place at the wicket. It is a case of *might not right* shall rule and the little fellow has to take a back seat. Besides it interferes very materially with the rapid delivery of the mail.

This could easily be remedied by having a railing so placed that the students would have to pass the bulletin board and the delivery wicket in single file. Such an improvement would be much appreciated by our more civilized students, and we hope *the powers that be* will see fit to act upon this suggestion.

In this issue we are publishing a translation by Prof. E. W. Patchett of an account of Schiller's Ideal of Culture by Karl Berger, Phil. D. It was written on the occasion of the 150th anniversary of Schiller's birth, on the tenth of November. Dr. Berger is the most eminent authority on Schiller at the present time, and his biography is regarded as the standard work on the subject. The article is therefore above the ordinary and should be of much interest even to those who have made little study of the works of one of the world's great men.

We are waiting to hear more of the Lunch Room that was proposed by the Levana Society for convenience of the students between the hours of twelve and two in the afternoon. *It is what we need*, and on the reading of the recent account of it in the Journal, we thought that at last we were about to get the institution that would subsequently develop into a first-class dining hall, capable of looking after the wants of the students at all times, and of handling the refreshment arrangements at our various functions.

The Final Year Dance Committee have honored the Journal with an invitation. We accepted it with pleasure, and had such a time that as yet we have been unable to show up at Sanctum.

Surely the person who took the light overcoat from the hall in the new Arts building by mistake, has had time to return it. A notice has been posted on the bulletin board since Wednesday the 24th inst.

Election Notes.

To the President of the A. M. S., we make *our Bow*.

It is not true that he drew a long *bow* over Jordan.

It would appear, however, that he has some considerable ability in the *beau* line.

Dennis Jordan said one of the best things when he drew attention to the clean, wholesome character of the election.

When will some more students learn to mark their ballots *in ink*? Don't tell anyone you lost your vote in this way.

Women students have a right to vote. Why should any candidate feel sore if they don't give him a majority?

Many voters evidently preferred to ride!

Carriages should not be allowed on the lawns.

The city vote if it had been taken, would no doubt have changed some of the results. It may seem unfair to some of the candidates, but on the whole, its exclusion makes a better election.

We congratulate Mr. Leckie on heading the polls.

And you, Mr. Mackinnon,, and a *freshman* at that.

Is another polling booth needed? After nine, before the final results were given—Somebody was slow—but they say *they* worked hard.

Ladies.



As it usually happens when the Goddess Levana entertains, Grant Hall was filled to overflowing on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 27. Ample provision of the sacrificial offerings so sure to be required had been made by the various priestesses in charge, and it is hoped they may win for the different votaries, the smile of the Diety.

From the standpoint of the Society practical, the tea was a very great success. Reports from the various committees show a balance in favor of the society from the ice cream table of \$7.85; from the candy

table of \$37.03; and from the door, receipts of \$38.75. Expenses to the amount of \$8.69 were incurred at the tea table, thus leaving a grand total of \$74.94 to the good.

The annual Y.W.C.A. sale will be held Saturday, December 11, from 4 to 7 in Grant Hall. Come early and avoid the rush to get new designs in college banners, shields, cushion tops, calendars, blotters and novelties of all kinds.

The second of the inter-year debates was held at the regular meeting of Levana on Wednesday, December 1, between the girls of '12 and '13. The subject was, "Resolved that foreign missions are more necessary and beneficial than home missions." The affirmative was upheld by Misses McBeth and Hooper, while the cause of the negative was considered by Misses Farrow and Watt. Excellent arguments were presented on both sides and when the judges, Mrs. McNeil, Mrs. Jordan and Mrs. Mathieson returned to give their decision, they were pleased to compliment the girls on their ability. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

Miss Muriel Shortt, B.A. '09, is in Kingston for a two week's visit. Needless to say, everyone is glad to see her.

It is the hour between five and six p.m.; in the New Arts building there arise strange sounds. In the Levana Room (whisper it!) G. H - - ks is practising a violin selection, from another room come the strains of the Choral Club, yonder the Faculty of Education seems to be having a music lesson, and from the English room comes the roar of Sir Anthony Absolute as he rages at his son.

Enter Freshman—"Say, have I come to the wrong place? Is this Rockwood?"

A bright moonlight night on the lake shore.

She—"You can't guess what I have in my muff?." (It happened to be a couple of apples).

He—"No, what is it?"

She—"Well, it's something that once formed a bone of contention between two people."

He—"Oh, I know! It's your hand."

Mr. A.—"Cecrops lived in the attic regions."

Query—What was his room rent?

THE CRACK OF DOOM.

Prof. Sw-n-s-n—This examination will be held on the Last Day.

Miss M. (aside)—Well, that offers at least an "alternative."

Arts.

The Arts Society in establishing a military corps, was not aware that it was going contrary to the spirit of Queen's teaching, and we venture to say, further enlightenment will be necessary if its decision is to be altered. We believe that we are in harmony with the leaders in national thought, who maintain that armament is the only rational, indeed possible present means of keeping peace among the nations.

Germany is at present spending millions in strengthening her army and navy. She needs colonial empire if her commercial ambitions are to be gratified.

We do not propose, however, to discuss Germany's hopes, or in how far Bismarck's policy is being pursued by her. What we do want to speak of is Britain's position with regard to certain possibilities which she must be prepared to meet. If Germany is placed in a position to dictate to Britain as she has lately done to France and Russia, are we to offer her the Bible as our side of the argument? Roosevelt has said that the more battleships you have the greater surety there is for peace. His idea is, to first be sure you are in the right, that you are not trampling on the liberty of others whether the unit be the individual or the nation, then be sure that you can maintain the right in the face of a hostile, selfish opposition.

For these reasons we have established jails and penitentiaries in our midst.

The time will soon come we hope, when international law, when the Temple of Peace will unite all nations in a bond of fellowship, and war will become impossible; but this ideal will not help us in the solution of our present problem.

The Arts Faculty at Queen's is adding her mite, not with blood-thirsty, egotistic motive, but with the conviction that she is doing her duty to both God and country.

The question of having a year-book has come up before the year '11, and a committee is now discussing the pros and cons of the undertaking.

The great problem confronting the year '09 is to determine what is to be done with that big year picture.

Science.

PROFESSOR Wm. Nicol delivered an interesting lecture on "Deception in Engineering" before the Engineering Society last Friday. The speaker started with the old saying, "There are tricks in every trade," and showed clearly during the course of his lecture that the engineering profession was no exception. The Professor pointed out many ingenious and clever methods of "salting" mines and prospects.

Everybody is agreed in saying that the Final Year At Home was one of the most successful year dances for a number of years, chiefly due to the efforts of D. S. Ellis, M.A., Science '10, who was Convenor of the General Committee.

We are confident that E. S. Malloch of the Final Year in Science, who was appointed Convenor of General Committee for Conversazione, will make a success of that function.

John H. Marshall, B.Sc. '08, was in the city for the '10 dance.

ECHOES FROM THE ELECTION SPEECHES IN SCIENCE HALL.

H. S. Smith—"My only qualification for the office of treasurer is that I was once treasurer of a Sunday school class. However, I might mention incidentally that I have a second cousin who is a bank clerk."

H. N. MacKinnon—"I spent one year in Arts and one year in Science, but I must say I liked Science much better than Arts."

Professor Nicol says there are four kinds of liars. First, there is the ordinary liar, then we have the ——— liar, next the ——— ——— liar, and finally the mining expert.

Education.

A social evening was held by the Aeschylean Society on Friday, Nov. 26th, and those present all expressed themselves as having passed a very enjoyable evening. About 6.30 we assembled in the large English room, to listen to an excellent programme, consisting of addresses by Dean Lavell, Dr. Stephenson, and Principal Ellis; a recitation by Miss Davis; vocal solos by Miss McLeod and Miss Philp; a violin solo by Mr. Hicks; and piano selections by Miss Black, Miss Davidson, and Miss Maxwell. The programme was of such uniformly high quality that we cannot refer particularly to any part of it, but must give the greatest praise to the efforts of all who, by taking part therein, did so much toward making the evening the success which it was. Principal Gordon was asked to say a few words to the new society with the ancient name, and his remarks were greatly appreciated. The Principal told a good story, concerning Lieut.-Governor Fraser of Nova Scotia, who was once speaking against corporal punishment in schools. Governor Fraser said that he had never suffered in this way, except once, in which case he had been punished for lying. "But," said he, "that time I was telling the truth." A man in the audience, who had a rather poor delivery, called out, "It c-c-cured you, didn't it?"

Then we adjourned to the Levana room, where the Education students and their friends were presented to the patronesses, Mrs. Gordon and Mrs. Ellis. Programme cards were distributed, and shortly afterward the refreshments were served.—Owing to the rather awkward hour at which the social commenced, this was to many a most interesting part of the evening.—When the wants of the inner man had been satisfied, the piano was moved into the hall, and a couple of hours were passed very pleasantly in dancing, so that all too soon came the hour of 'Home, Sweet Home'. All left with the hope that the Aeschylean Society would be able, in the near future, to spend another evening as pleasantly as this one.

We wish particularly to express our appreciation of the kindness of those from outside the Faculty of Education, who contributed to the entertainment of the evening. We are deeply grateful to them for their assistance, and most sincerely thank them.

The following is an extract from a letter received by one of the Faculty, from Mr. J. J. Edwards, B.A. (Education '08) who is now Principal of Port Arthur Public School;—"I read the Education department in the Journal with much pleasure, and re-live the session of '07-'08. It is quite possible I shall be in Queen's part of next session to finish my specialist work."

The present addresses of several more graduates in Education have been given to us;—Miss Millie Doyle, '08, is teaching in Dutton. Miss Mabel Gesner, '08, is Principal of Jarvis Continuation School. Mr. Geo. Hofferd, B.A. '08, is teaching in Peterborough Collegiate Institute. Mr. Arthur Brown, '09, who has been teaching the West, has returned to Queen's and registered in Arts.

Alma Mater Election Results.

Honorary president, Dr. James Third (accl.); president, M. R. Bow, B.A.; 1st vice-president, W. Dobson, B.A.; 2nd vice-president, G. B. Kendrick, B.A.; secretary, N. Malloch (accl.); assistant secretary, R. S. Stevens, B.A. (accl.); critic, John MacGillivray, B.A. (accl.); treasurer, H. Smith; committee:—N. Leckie, H. McKinnon, N. Malloch, G. L. Campbell.

Divinity.

“Q UEEEN'S stands for the divinity of man.” These were words uttered by Mr. Lawson Chambers in the address which he delivered before the Theological Society on Tuesday afternoon of last week. He had been speaking of the work that was being done in Turkey by those who were trying to bring to the Turks the gospel of Jesus Christ. Mr. Chambers is of the opinion that Queen's men are specially fitted to undertake this work. The above quotation expresses his reason for this opinion. The Christianity of Turkey has long lost any true sense of God's nearness to the worshipper, or man's power as one made in God's image to come into true communion with God. There worship is centred in images and ritual observances, while Islam teaches that wherever the Mohammedan is, he may fall upon his prayer-mat and worship the one true God. So that what is needed to-day to bring the gospel of Christ to the Turks, is the Christian life lived out by men in whom it is evidenced by all their acts. These are the men who know they are called to be sons of God, and have the confidence of that kinship. These are the only men who really influence for good any part of this world to-day.

The postponed meeting of the Queen's Theological Society was held on Friday evening of last week, when, “Problems in the Home Mission Field” was the subject. The discussion was led by Messrs. McIntosh, Menzies, MacTavish, Dawson and Shearer.

Next Friday, Dr. Third will deliver an address before Queen's Theological Society on the subject, “The Minister at the Bedside.” This will certainly be a very instructive address, especially to those who have the ministry in view.

Alumni.

IN Prince Rupert the other day an interesting little ceremony took place, when the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Falkner, of Queen Charlotte city, was baptized by the Rev. Logie Macdonell, an old college-mate of Mr. Falkner's. This very young gentleman is the owner of one of the choicest town lots in Queen Charlotte, which was presented to him as the first white child born in the town. Mr. Falkner is a graduate of the year '03, and we expect to see his son registered at Queen's in the year '23.

At Yokohama, Japan, the announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Lardee Rogers, only daughter of Franklin Rogers, U. S. N., to W. W. MacLaren, Professor of Economics in Kerogiguker University. The marriage will take place in March. Mr. MacLaren took his M.A. in '99 and his B.D. in '02, spending some time as pastor of St. Andrew's church, Picton, before going to the Orient.

Bardizag, Ishmidt, Turkey, has claimed another Queen's man in the person of W. F. Orok, '10 Arts. His year and his Alma Mater wish him all success in his work.

W. Ramsay, B.A., '02, who is principal of Listowel High School, has been offered the classical mastership in Regina Collegiate Institute. Mr. Ramsay has filled his position as principal so ably that the people of Listowel are very loath to let him go. Regina may think herself very fortunate if she secures his services.

W. F. Cornett, B.A., '07, M.D., '08, came home on Friday last. For over a year he has been on the staff of the S. R. Smith Infirmary, Staten Island, N.Y. One of the first cases he had anything to do with was a fracture of the leg, but unfortunately it was his own. Glad to see you back, Fred!

W. A. Pinkerton, B. Sc., '06, is teaching school and homesteading in Alberta, about one hundred and fifty miles south of Edmonton. "Steam drills and concentrators" have not had a very lasting effect on him for he has become a child of the soil and a pioneer of the western prairie.

Y.M.C.A. Notes.

DR. T. J. Gray, Medicine, '04, Queen's, is a flourishing practitioner in the town of Humboldt, Sask.

Dr. J. A. Harrigan, Medicine '05, Queen's, is practising at Minster, Sask.

Mr. F. V. Rielly, B.A., '07, is one of the many Queen's students who is successful in Western Canada. He is inspector of Public Schools at Humboldt, Sask.

On a Visit to the Lake in Stormy Weather.

When cold the winds blow off our native lake,
And thresh to foam the leaping waves they chase,
How can I tell the thoughts that through me pass?
To watch entranced the deep, dark, endless race
Of waves and waves, each filled with zeal
Upon the wave ahead to steal,
And crush it, ever vanquished in disgrace!

But ah, alas, it never does, until,
Broken itself upon the rocky shore,
It mingles in the everlasting where
With those that came behind and went before—
Its rise unknown, its end unknown,
How quick it disappears in foam,
To blank eternity forevermore!

"What subtle, spirit bond," I ask myself,
"Have these green waves my soul to hypnotize?
What unknown force thus holds my empty gaze?
What law of all creation Nature plies
To draw me so towards these waves,
Into their depths to make me gaze,
Enthralled with the charm that in them lies?"

It is the mystery of Life,—these waves,
So dark, so deep, unknown, move me to cry,
"What is this life, this dark, mysterious
Consciousness of self—what is this 'I'
That came from nowhere here to fare,
And passeth soon to who knows where?—
Perhaps there is no 'where,'!—who knows,—and why?"

"Then is this real,—this Life, here, now,
Or but as when in youth we live anew,
So real, the lives of those we read?" Oh, look
How ever on the deep waves glide; see, too,
How ever on, this life pursues
Its way, howe'er we think or muse
To know the fact the question tells, is true!

—"Adolescens."

Exchanges.

IN our magazine rambles we have come across the "Acadia Athenaeum." We are at once attracted and delighted with its tasty "get-up." Comparisons and criticisms, they say, are odious; then, this time we will not be odious. The "Athenaeum" is a very readable journal and occupies no mean place in the ranks of college journalism. Its November issue contains an excellent article on "The Value of a High Ideal in College Life." Since this is a topic of vital interest to the really wide-awake student, we feel we should not pass it by without placing it in the hands of our readers. We wish we could quote it all; but since our space is limited, we must be satisfied with a few of its creamy sentences.

. . . . "The man without the urgency of a high ideal in his life, be he college man or any other, is a fit subject for consideration or rather for blame. The mechanic needs it, and the student and the man needs it whether mechanic or student or anything else, for there is one obligation common to all, aside from the incidental occupation, and that is the duty and privilege of being good men, such as God would have, no matter whether artisans or ministers of state, ploughmen or preachers. . . . The ultimate and fitting product of all thinking and acting is character, pure and honourable character. If our activities do not culminate in that, they then fall short of the proper terminus. . . . It is not much, after all to be eminent as a physician or artist or statesman, if not in possession of a character justly commanding the admiration of the community at large. . . . The sphere of college life affords splendid opportunities for individual usefulness and growth, and he who would afterwards be of highest service in the world outside must be bent while at college, upon turning these opportunities to right account, or he will give no forecasting of profitable living when college days are gone. . . . What men are in the college period they are likely to be thereafter. . . . In these days when college organizations and the social side of college life are so much in evidence, the right ideal is especially essential to keep the train moving at sufficient speed along the main line and not to have it side-tracked any more than consists with the furtherance of the general aim. . . . The college life tries many a young fellow more sorely than he has ever before been tried. At college he likely finds himself with greater freedom than has formerly been allowed him, and if not carefully on his guard the large liberty will be used injuriously. He may fall into such habits and participate in such irregularities of conduct as must leave both himself and his friends considerable to recall regretfully. The devil is at college as well as at the homes where students come from. The need, therefore, that students should adopt high ideals and cling tenaciously to them, contrary to all efforts of the tempter is as clear as can be. If the college were a devil excluded haven, as anxious parents wish it were, then it would furnish small opportunity for moral and spiritual development. . . . Only that student is on the right track, who aspires to

full surrender unto broad leadership; and in him is forcibly demonstrated to fellow students and friends the inestimable worth of an exalted ideal during the college days."

Queen's University Journal, of October 27th, contains a splendid account of the Canadian Y.W.C.A. Conference at Elgin House. We are glad to know that theirs is a weekly journal, and hope that others will soon follow their plan.—"Vox Collegii."

Athletics.

THE DULL SEASON.

THIS is the dull season in Athletics. Rugby has gone to its eclipse for another year, and hockey has not yet come to its own. But soon the Journal will be able to fill its Athletic section with good news.

The proposed trip of our hockey team has fallen through, owing to the impossibility of arranging dates for the games.

CHANGES IN AMERICAN FOOTBALL.

New Haven, Nov. 30.—In a leading editorial to-day The Yale Daily News calls for football reform. The News advises barring the tandem plays, protecting players taking forward passes, and making it necessary to gain fifteen yards instead of ten in three rushes.

The editorial follows:—"Now, if the premise be granted that the open game is less dangerous and at the same time more interesting from the spectator's point of view, then this style of play wants to be encouraged. The most promising way to accomplish this is by putting fewer restrictions on the forward pass either as regards the action of the player making the pass, or the government of those positions permitted to receive the pass, and the reduction of the penalty for failure of the offensive team to intercept the ball properly.

Other means whereby the open play may be encouraged are the lengthening of the required ten yards in three downs to fifteen yards, or a rule preventing the tandem formations commonly employed on straight line plunges."

FRESHMEN CANNOT PLAY.

Toronto University Athletic Association took steps, last summer, to prevent freshmen playing with senior university teams. The object of such regulations is to make it impossible for those in charge of Athletics to bring in men for the purpose of building up a team in some branch of sport. The idea is a good one.

"No first-year student of the University of Toronto will be allowed in future to be a member of a senior intercollegiate team, rugby, hockey, soccer, track, lacrosse, tennis, swimming or any other."

This rule has been adopted by the athletic directorate. It emanated from the student body, and has met with the hearty approval of the faculties of the various colleges.

It is, in a sense, the first official recognition at any university in Canada that study stands first, and athletic prowess will not be recognized if it exists without a fair amount of application to the courses set down in the curriculum.

De Nobis.

Overheard on University Ave., a few days before the A.M.S. elections:
1st Lady Student—"You should vote for our boys."

2nd Lady student—"I should think not—What Arts or Divinity boys go to the dances?"

Prof. D-d—"Mr. Deck, give me your idea of philosophy."

Mr. Deck—"Hunting in a dark room for a black cat that isn't there."

Ted. Malloch took "Holy Orders" at Port Hope while returning from Peterborough recently.

Prof. M-p--l's definition of spherical trigonometry:—"Three knitting needles stuck in a potato."

Professor, 12 o'clock class.—"What are the symptoms of concealed hemorrhage?"

T. M. Gl-br-th—"Patient standing in a pool of blood."

Fair Co-ed (to Divinity student just returned from a mission field)—
"It must be a great delight to have a congregation hang upon your words and to feel that you are moulding their thoughts and lifting them to a higher life."

D. S. (modestly)—"It is."

Prof. Skelton—"What political party was in favour of enfranchising the negro?"

Mr. Drysdale—"The Puritan party."

Scene:—Sr. Chem. Class, 1884.


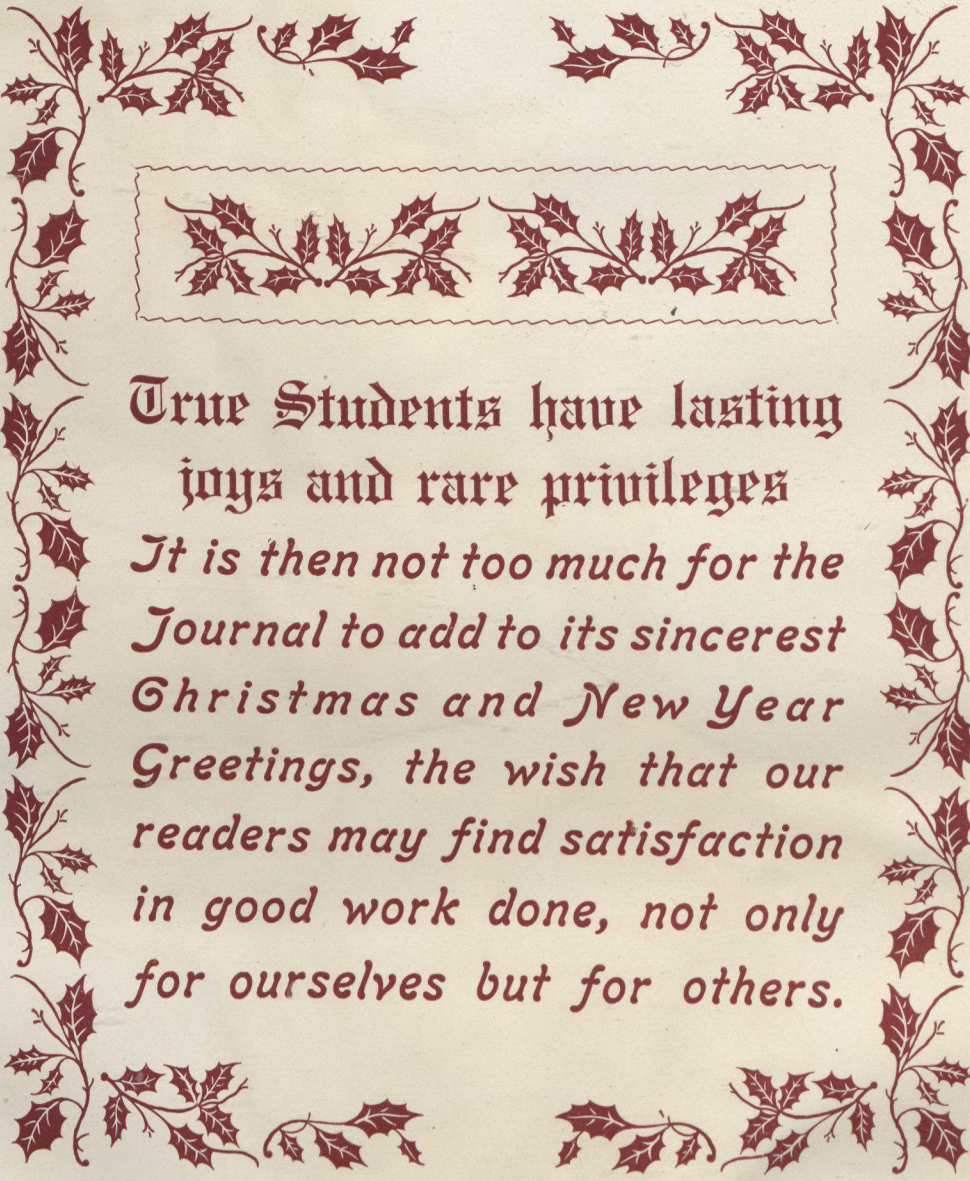
Dr. Goodwin—"Saccharin is the sweetest substance known."

J. F. Smith (father of J. C. S.)—Looks across at the ladies and smiles.

Dr. Goodwin—"Evidently Mr. Smith does not agree with me."

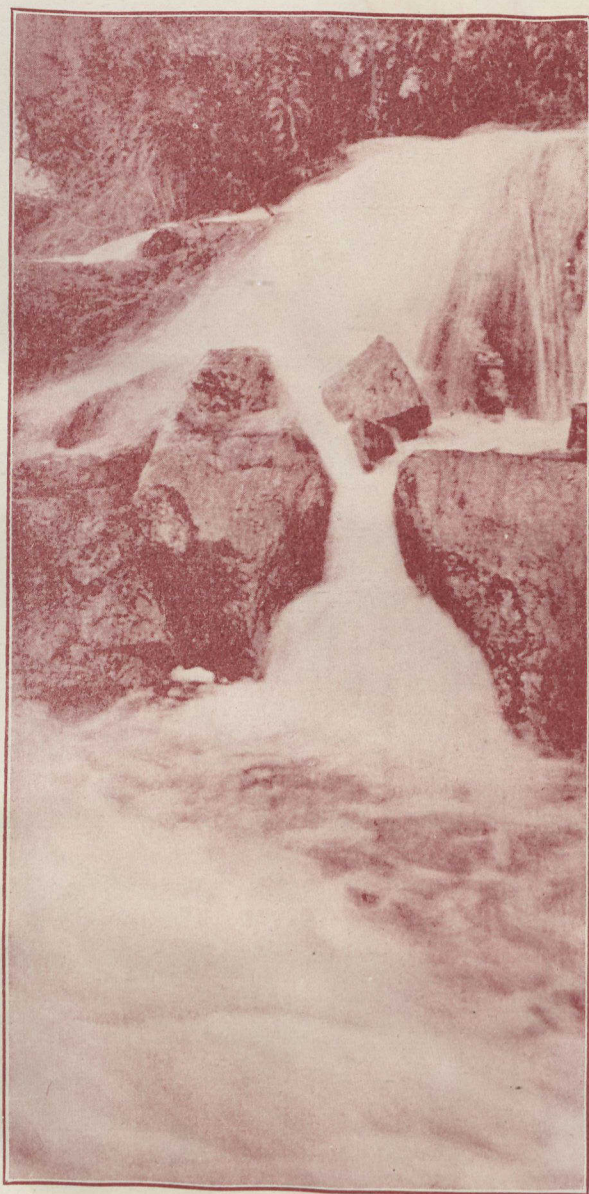
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$865.55. \$10, G. H. Heriot, N. Malloch, W. R. Rodgers; \$5, M. N. Omond, G. E. Pentland, E. B. Wyllie, R. J. McArton, E. P. Gibson, Prof. Waddell, W. J. Weir. Total, \$930.55. \$1,100 before 'Xmas is our motto. HELP US REACH IT.



True Students have lasting
joys and rare privileges

*It is then not too much for the
Journal to add to its sincerest
Christmas and New Year
Greetings, the wish that our
readers may find satisfaction
in good work done, not only
for ourselves but for others.*



AT KINGSTON MILLS.



VOL. XXXVII.

DECEMBER 15th, 1909.

No. 9.

Some Christmas Recollections.

Selected from the waste-paper basket of a Scottish student.

"Be it granted me to behold you again in dying,
Hills of home! and to hear again the call;
Hear about the graves of the martyrs the pee-wees crying,
And to hear no more at all."

We had grown tired of the hum-drum and fag of professorial prelections; the glamour had begun to fade from the autumn visions of the Life Intellectual, and our Glasgow climate, dour and humid and dirty, had begun to make us long for atmospheric mercies untainted with soot, when Christmas broke on us. So we fled from the city to regain a sense of cleanness in the Argyllshire Highlands—a fair selection of Glasgow oddities. There was an engineering man in whom all the science in the world could not quench the fundamental Highland superstition; an Oxford man who proved the truth of the dictum, that the Oxford man is a Scotsman anglicised—his essential "Scotchness" still remaining in a permanent desire to criticize other folks religion; a Greek drawn to Glasgow by the fame of our naval architecture department; and myself. In Argyllshire we added to our variety the parson, who like all other Edinburg men, found it difficult to see even a fringe of the universe outside the shade of Edinburg. The elements of pleasure at our disposal were solid and primaeval. There were roads leading to Highlands lochs and glens, and a vault over the back wall landed you on the edge of a heathery moor. There were huge meals, and warm fires before which to doze after we had fed; and when the pleasures of female society palled on us, and our brains began to yearn for metaphysics, there were the library, its fire, its easy chairs and all the rigour of the Scottish theological game.

The programme was simple. Breakfast struggled along for three-quarters of an hour, at the end of which we trooped out to chaff our chief village celebrity, Jacob the postman, and to indulge in the peculiar kind of horseplay which is all the humor known to palaeolithic man and the student. About ten, we began to gird up our loins and prepare for the day's walk, weaker brethren offering gallantly to remain with the ladies to prevent their feeling of isolation becoming too pronounced. A thirty miler was the ideal for us, with a sufficiency of heather and moor to vary the routine of the road. These Christmas walks were among the most memorable things in old days. It might be a clear north-wester with the surface of the loch an indescribable blue, flecked with the purest white; or a true Highland west wind, sun and shower, with the sun and rain flying across

the hills; or sheer headlong south rain when the water trickled down our backs as we walked, and we splashed with sodden boots through boggy moorland. But whatever the weather, we took it all in good part. We were students on holiday, with no fear of senile ailments, and somehow allied to nature in all her moods, and loving her best when she adopted the whims and changes of the sex we despised.

But if the walk was good, the end was better. There was the sound of many waters as we had our "tubs"; and then the solemnity of a Christmas dinner, where our appetites gave a real religious significance to the meal. There is no line appeals so directly to me in Homer as that conventional one—"And we sat there the livelong day until the going down of the sun, feasting on abundant flesh and on sweet wine . . . and when the sun had sunk, then we laid us to rest upon the sea-beach." Only, being Scotsmen, we turned to smoking and theology as a more heroic form of relief. As our self-constituted "Committee on the Universe" discussed predestination, and higher criticism, and the *Summum Bonum*, one could almost imagine in the midst of the rustle of the wind in the trees outside, or the quiet patter of the rain, a gentle sign or a dry chuckle—nature thinking of our futures, or smiling at our boyish freakishness. But there it was that our university training had its finish added.

There was a village life, too, that counted on our Christmas joys. Once a year, at Christmas, our local Curling Club held its concert, and all the world turned out. Curling in Scotland, like so many other Scotch things, consists as much in sentiment as in practice; and your true curler finds solace for absent ice in actual dinners, more actual national beverages, and such social events as our concert. At our village, both platform and audience were characteristic. The platform—doctor or parson in the chair, the local banker prominent in the foreground, with a shrewd gleam in his eye, the village joiner and local orator prepared for votes of thanks, a few worthies who had qualified by age for the honour, and a visitor or two. The audience—some genteel rows in the dearer seats, the élite come not to enjoy but to countenance,—prim ladies, who blushed when their small brothers, still in the primaeval state, shouted with laughter at the vulgarest jokes, serious elders looking on with the attitude of uncomfortable virtue they had learned from a long life of well-kept Sundays, and we students. The villagers filled in the back with stir and vigor, exhibited in lusty cheers, and tremendous approval of the "funny" man in the programme, and derisive chaff, as the local "boozer" left the hall in the intervals to quench his undying thirst. The programme flashed from pathetic Scottish folk-songs, to cheap modern sentiment, and thence to the hopeless vulgarity which has too often claimed for itself the name of Scottish humour—as if Harry Lauder had displaced Walter Scott in his supremacy there.

But my exile's pen grows garrulous. These were the days that made us all; that was the country for which I'll count heaven a poor exchange. We Glasgow men have gone now to the ends of the earth; that was the call which came to all of us, and we would not have it otherwise—work, and enough of it, and a fight for the greater issues. But our Christmas fellowship fixed for us long ago our mother land, and the deeper our roots fix themselves in our new homes,

the more surely our nationality changes into religion, and once, at least, a year we hang our harps on the willows or the maples and remember Zion.

Let me end with some verses from a poet too little known, which say what I want to say, but cannot:—

"In solitary rooms, when dusk is falling,
I hear from fields beyond the haunted mountains,
Beyond the unrepentable forests,—
I hear the voices of my comrades calling
Home! Home! Home!
Strange ghostly voices, when the dusk is falling,
Come from the ancient years; and I remember
The schoolboy shout, from plain and wood and river,
The signal cry of scattered comrades, calling
Home! Home! Home!

Call, and still call me, for the dusk is falling.
Call for I fain, I fain would come but cannot.
Call, as the shepherd calls upon the moorland.
Though mute, with beating heart, I can hear your calling,
Home! Home! Home!"



SCENE IN NORTHERN ONTARIO.

The Kid Hangs Up His Stocking.

THE clock in the West-Side lodging house ticked out the seconds of Christmas eve as slowly and methodically as if six fat turkeys were not sizzling in the basement kitchen against the morrow's spread, and if twoscore boys were not racking their brains to guess what kind of pies would go with them. Out on the avenue the shop-keepers were barring doors and windows, and shouting "Merry Christmas" to one another across the street as they hurried to get home. The drays ran over the pavement with muffled sounds; winter had set in with a heavy snow-storm. In the big hall the monotonous click upon the board kept step with the clock. The smothered exclamations of the boys at some unexpected, bold stroke, and the scratching of a little fellow's pencil on a slate, trying to figure out how long it was yet till the big dinner, were the only sounds that broke the quiet of the room. The superintendant dozed behind his desk.

A door at the end of the hall creaked, and a head with a shock of weather-beaten hair was stuck curiously through the opening. "Tom!" it said in a stage-whisper: "Hi, Tom! Come up and git on ter de lay of de kid."

A bigger boy in a jumper who had been lounging by the group of checker-players, sat up and looked toward the door. Something in the energetic toss of the head there aroused his instant curiosity, and he started across the room. After a brief whispered conference, the door closed upon the two, and a silence fell once more on the hall.

They had gone but a little while when they came back in haste. The big boy shut the door softly behind him and set his back against it. "Fellers," he said, "What do you think? I'm blamed if the kid ain't gone an' hung up his stock fer Christmas!"

The checkers dropped, and the pencil ceased scratching on the slate, in breathless suspense.

"Come up an' see," said Tom briefly and led the way. The whole band followed on tiptoe. At the foot of the stairs their leader halted. "You don't make no noise," he said with a menacing gesture: "You, Savoy!"—to one in a patched shirt and with a mischievous twinkle—you don't come none o' yer monkey-shines. If you scare de kid, you'll get it in the neck, see!"

With this admonition they stole upstairs. In the last cot of the double tier of bunks, a boy much smaller than the rest slept, snugly tucked up in blankets. A tangled curl of yellow hair strayed over his baby face. Hitched to the bed-post, was a poor, worn, little stocking arranged with much care so that Santa Claus should have as little trouble in filling it as possible. The edge of a hole in the knee had been drawn together and tied with a string to prevent anything falling out. The boys looked on in amazed silence. Even Savoy was dumb.

Little Willie, or, as he was affectionately dubbed by the boys, "The Kid", was a waif who had drifted in among them some months before. Except that his mother was in the hospital, nothing was known about him, which was regular and according to the rule of the house. Not as much was known about most of its patrons; few of them knew themselves, or cared to remember. Santa Claus

had never been anything to them but a fake to make the colored supplement sell. The revelation of the Kid's simple faith struck them with a kind of awe. They sneaked quietly down stairs

"Fellers," said Tom, when they were all together again in the big room,—by virtue of his length, which had given him the nick-name of "Stretch", he was the speaker on all important occasions,—"ye seen it yerself." Santa Claus is a-comin' to this here joint to-night. I wouldn't 'a' believed it. I ain't never had no dealin's wid de guy. He kinder forgot I was around, I guess. But de kid says he is a-comin' to-night an' what de kid says goes.

Then he looked round expectantly. Two of the boys, "Gimpy" and Lem were conferring aside in an undertone. Presently, Gimpy who limped as his name indicated, spoke up.

"Lem says, says he——" "Gimpy, you chump! you'll address de chairman," interrupted Tom, with severe dignity. "Cut it out Stretch," was Gimpy's irreverent answer. "This here ain't no regular meetin', an' we ain't goin' to have none o' yer rot. Lem he saye, says he let's break de bank and fill the Kid's sock. He won't know but it was ole Santy done it.

A yell of approval greeted the suggestion. The chairman, bound to exercise the function of his office in season, and out of season thumped the table. "It is regular motioned, an' carried," he announced "that we break de bank fer de Kid's Chris'mas. Come on, boys!"

The bank was run by the house, with the superintendent as paying-teller. He had to be consulted, particularly as it was past banking hours; but the affair having been succinctly put before him by the Committee of which Lem, Gimpy, and Stretch were the talking members, he readily consented to a reopening of business for a scrutiny of the various which represented the boys' earnings at selling papers and blacking boots, minus the cost of their keep and of sundry surreptitious flings at "craps" in secret corners. The inquiry developed an available surplus of three dollars and fifty cents. Savoy alone had no account; the run of craps had recently gone heavily against him. But in consideration of the season, the house voted a credit of twenty-five cents to him. The announcement was received with cheers. There was an immediate rush for the store, which was delayed only a few minutes by the necessity of Gimpy and Lem stopping on the stairs to "thump" one another as the expression of their entire satisfaction.

The procession that returned to the lodging-house later on, after wearing out the patience of several belated storekeepers, might have been the very Santa's supply train itself. It signalized its advent by a variety of discordant noises, which were smothered on the stairs by Stretch, with much personal violence, lest they wake the Kid out of season. With book in hand and bated breath, the midnight band stole up to the dormitory and looked in. All was safe. The Kid was dreaming, and smiled in his sleep. The report aroused a passing suspicion that he was faking, and Savarese was for pinching his toe to find out. As this would inevitably result in disclosure, Savarese and his proposal were scornfully sat upon. Gimpy supplied the popular explanation.

"He's a-dreamin' that Santa Claus has come," he said, carefully working a base-ball bat past the tender spot in the tender spot in the stocking.

"Hully Gee!" commented Shorty, balancing a drum with care on the end of it, "I'm thinkin' he ain't far out. Look's ef de hull shop'd come along."

It did when it was all in place. A trumpet and a gun that had made vain and perilous efforts to join the bat in the stocking, leaned against the bed in expectant attitudes. A picture book with a pink Bengal tiger, and a green bear on the cover, peeped over the pillow, and the bed posts and rail were festooned with candy and marbles in bags. An express-wagon with a high seat was stabled in the gangway. It carried a load of fir branches that left no doubt from whose livery it hailed. The last touch was supplied by Savoy, in the shape of a monkey on a yellow stick, that was not in the official bill of lading.

"I swiped it fer de Kid," he said briefly in explanation. When it was all done, the boys turned in but not to sleep. It was long past midnight before the deep and regular breathing from the beds proclaimed that the last had succumbed.

The early dawn was tinging the frosty window-panes with red when from the Kid's cot, there came a shriek that roused the house with a start of genuine surprise.

"Hello!" shouted Stretch, sitting up with a jerk and rubbing his eyes. "Yes, sir! in a minute. Hello, Kid, what to——"

The Kid was standing barefooted in the passageway, with a base-ball bat in one hand, and a trumpet and a pair of drumsticks in the other, viewing with shining eyes the wagon and its cargo, the gun and all the rest. From every cot necks were stretched and grinning faces watched the trumpet that fairly shook the building. As if it were a signal, the boys jumped out of bed, and danced a breakdown about him in their shirt-tails, even Gimp joining in.

"Holy Moses!" said Stretch, looking down, "if Santy Claus ain't been here an' forgot his hull kit, I'm blamed!"—*Jacob A. Rüs in the Century Magazine.*



MOONLIGHT ON HUDSON BAY.



IN THE CANADIAN NORTHLAND.



Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

COLLEGE men and women have the future of their country in their own hands. For Canadian students the message of Christmas has an especial meaning. To us it is given to take a part in determining the course of a young nation newly awakened to a sense of life and strength. The day is past when any nation is saved by the mere preaching of the Gospel. It is in the national practice of its truth that the hope of Canada lies. With its complex racial problems, our country can attain permanent greatness only on a high plane of Christianity. Its practice will be hard enough, its problems difficult enough, to test the bravest spirits and the keenest minds, and this is the task which students in particular must take up. We are accustomed to think that there is among us a class of men whose work it is to deal with the moral problems of the nation, but more and more it is becoming evident that they alone are insufficient to maintain a pure national life. Canada must look to those who lead her thought, and who carry out her national enterprises, for the solutions of her problems. The present students are those who must soon enter the governing body of the nation, and on whom its future depends. They are the leaders of the communities in which they live and their influence is exerted according to their outlook upon life. If any student has any hope for his native land, it must be in the message proclaimed long ago. No amount of natural resources, or business alertness can overcome a defect of morals in the national life. There is this to be said at Queen's, that we do not consider any student, a typical graduate either in arts, science, or medicine, who does not go out from the university with some definite faith in the pre-eminence of Christian ideals as a necessity in the individual and national life. The old student was a hermit; the tendency of to-day is that he become a specialist or materialist just as far removed from sympathy for and interest in his fellows. Either type is a hindrance to the growth of the nation; and it is just possible that the old retiring, scholarly recluse was a greater benefit to the people, than many of the aggressive, self-centred and irresponsible men and women of to-day.

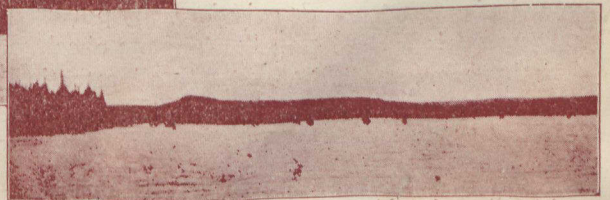
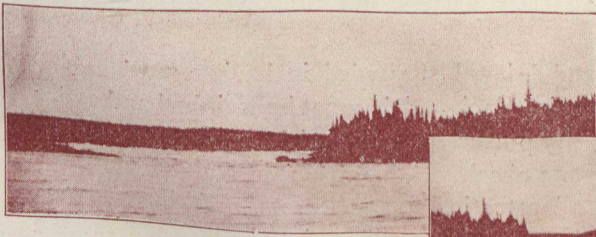
It is within the past week that a prominent physician of Kingston, addressing a body of students said that the most prevalent disease to-day was "neurasthenia,"—a degeneration of the nervous and mental tones of the system. Surely the cause of this is that we have gotten away from the true idea of education and of life itself. People are wearing themselves out, because they have an outlook on life that is perverted. Their idea of the relative importance and value of things is distorted. We must look to university students to correct these tendencies to find satisfaction in that which is crude and uncultured, as well as the vain pursuit of that which is of little account. It is not too much to expect that Queen's should give to her Alumni such ideas of literature, science, and life that they shall go out to become good citizens. It is not true education that makes the student arrogant in his treatment of others, or intolerant of any whom he may think beneath him. Education must, in a real sense, make him a man among men, ready to enter upon his work in the community, and able to live in contact with his fellows, maintaining at the same time his ideals of life. Such an education finds its highest expression in culture, integrity, and efficiency. This is in all its phases, Christian, and is the message of the season to Canadian students. Its application is personal and national.

Two Geese.

By Julius Sturm. (Translated).

To the white goose spoke the grey goose with a confidential mien,
 "Let us go and walk together on that sward so smooth and green,
 It would certainly refresh us both to taste the tender grass,
 And so in pleasant company a pleasant hour we'll pass."

"No," said the white goose, coldly, "I fear I must decline,
 I only walk by day with geese in the same set as mine,
 Familiarity with you would hurt my reputation,
 I am a goose 'tis true, but one of very different station."—L. S.



A LAND OF LAKES AND RIVERS.

Reminiscences of a Day in Jamaica.

KINGSTON, the Capital of the Island of Jamaica, is one of the most interesting spots known to tourists. Here may be seen a wealth of odd characters, quaint customs, picturesque scenes. No city is more thoroughly typical of West Indian life.

It is the day before Christmas. It seems strange not to hear the merry tinkling of the sleigh-bells or see the snowflakes falling. But in their own peculiar way, the natives celebrate no less happily this festive season of the year. The stores are doing a rushing business. Pretty creole girls exchange their pennies for a bottle of perfume or a bright red necktie for some specially favored youth. An old man, more religiously inclined,—perhaps a “pillar” of the church—has a fancy for illustrated Bible Texts. Others gaze curiously at gay show-windows, not knowing what to buy—they so seldom get the chance!—Everywhere the crowd is eager and excited. The market-place is the chief centre of interest. Market women from the country are “squatting” beside their hampers full of native produce—they, too, know how to gossip. One old woman puffing away most unconcernedly at her clay-pipe, has before her a curious shaped mound of “jackass-rope” (native-cured tobacco) which she sells at sixpence a yard. Across the street is a chinamen’s shop with the sign “*Licensed to sell, etc.*” above the door—for down there the crafty oriental prefers the rum-trade to the “washee” business. The “chink” has tried to cheat the “nigger” by under-measuring a quart of flower, and over the counter they jabber and squabble until an interested policeman plucks up courage to interfere. Next door is a “Hair-cutting Saloon” owned by a Cuban—one Jose Fernandez, by name — The odor of the very latest Dandruff-Cure comes through the open jealousies and one hears the steady “click-click” of the scissors.

How forgetful one is of time, when “shopping” and “sight-seeing”? I suddenly realized that I had but a few minutes left in which to catch the last train for Kendal. Hailing the nearest bus in sight, I clambered into the rickety old-fashioned vehicle, and bade the driver “beat it” for the station in quick time. He doubtless saw that I meant business, for the gong was set-a-going, the lash freely used, and the usual jog-trot became a furious gallop. Through narrow lanes we rushed past hand-carts, drays, and lazy loafers, till we lined up beside the railway depot.

After considerable annoyance and delay I succeeded in having my baggage checked. But oh! what a nuisance it is! Each article must be weighed and every pound of excess baggage paid for. My porter does the trick, however. “Hurry up, no sah! Backra want im luggage check ya quick! No de Kuhnel son dis!” The baggage-man is immediately all attention and politeness. Hi! but you tink say you no grow big man, sah! Ah beg you gimme little ginty be mek me ’memba you, sah?”

At last I get a seat in the 3rd class coach. Across the aisle is an old coolie with silver bangles, a bandana handkerchief full of odds and ends, and a cigarette. In front of me is an old darkey woman with baskets and bundles galore.

In the seat behind, an English tourist surrounded by magazines, periodicals and the London "Times" is trying to figure out how long it will be before his next "whiskey and soda" A curious assortment of passengers, to be sure!

The guard—six-feet of surly self-importance—calls "all aboard," and with joltings and clankings of couplers, the train pulls out. Good bye! dear dusty old Kingston! The cars travel speedily across the dry plains, stopping but for a moment only at lonely way-stations. To the south of us nothing but marshy swamp; to the north miles and miles of sun-burned soil, cactus plants and log-wood; in the distance the Blue Mountains. The hills, covered with rich moist vegetation, rise one above the other until one sees but a long pale blue line overshadowing the Liguanea plain.

I was awakened from my reverie as the train approached the ancient capital. The long row of massive columns makes an imposing entrance to the station. In Spanish Town are many mementoes of the old days of Spanish occupation. The cathedral—with its curiously inscribed tablets,—contains many interesting relics. In the public square stands a monument to Admiral Rodney in honor of his victory over the French fleet under Count de Grasse.

After leaving Spanish Town with its historical charms, we are whirled through the fertile sugar-cane belt. The old sugar-estates now in ruin, covered with moss and ferns, and here and there a cart drawn by yoked oxen, remind one of the olden times when "Jamaica Rum" made the Island famous. At May Pen we slowly cross the bridge that spans the dry bed of the Rio Minho. The river, which during the rainy season of the year, rushes down and sweeps away its banks, is now but a small murky stream wending its serpentine course to the sea. Through the car-window I see a group of native women, with their dresses oddly tucked up above the knees, scrubbing and washing clothes, while numerous ebony-skinned pickanninies are playing in the sand,—a typical scene of that happy indolent people—.

'Tis almost dusk, and we have left the plains behind us; the locomotive soon grapples with the mountains; the glens become narrower and the grades steeper. It is over an hour since we started and the scenery has changed. The loamy soil of the lowlands is now a deep-red muddy clay. Orange-trees, laden with luscious fruit, are seen growing wild. Here and there in seemingly inaccessible places are dotted the little whitewashed cottages and thatched huts of the small settler.

"Ponis"! shouts the railway-guard. This drear-looking station with its grey walls and low arched entrances reminds one of some monastery or fortress in the Spanish mountains. This is the "lunch-counter" on the line. Women carrying trays of cakes and harmless homemade "Ginger Beer" crowd around the car-windows, wildly excited, jealous of each other, and fearful lest the whistle blow before you have been able to make the right "change" for a "quattie's worth of "corn-pone".

From Ponis to Kendal is a long climb and a tedious one. The track winds in and out encircling the hills. In the valley below are grazing-pens where the cattle are idly browsing. The engine seems at times to almost despair of

surmounting the steepness of the grade. Its monotonous "chug-chug-chug" is most realistic beside the wierd and fanciful sounds of the tree frogs, the crickets and the screech-owl. The bright moon, rising in the heavens, casts strange shadows over the dark forest. The cool night air, heavily scented with tropical flowers, breathed a languorous contentment which overpowered and fascinated me.....

The memories of such a day fade; they are indelibly impressed on the mind of every one whose home is in this "Lotus-land"—this island in the Carribean Sea.—G. O. W. H.

Midwinter Storm in the Lake Region.

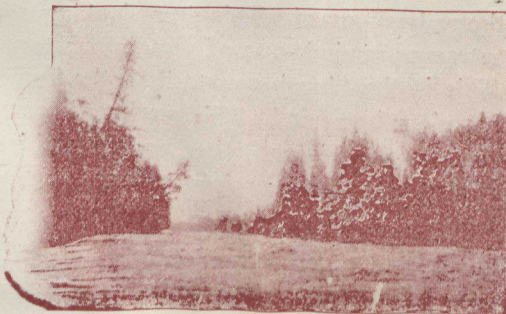
Rises the wind, red dawn over the icicled edges
Of black, wet, cavernous rocks, sheeted and winter-scarred,
And heaving of gray-green waves, foaming the ice-blocks and ledges
Into this region of death, sky-bounded, solitude-barred.

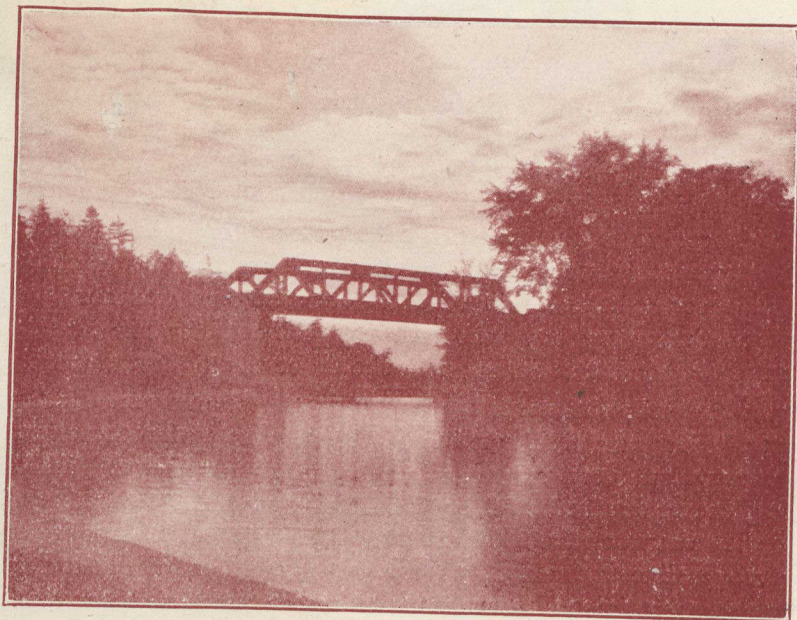
Turned to the cold kiss of dawn, gilding their weird dark faces,
Left the cyclopean rocks, silent, motionless, bare;
Where high on each haggard front, in deep-plowed, passionate traces
The storm hath graven his madness, the night hath furrowed her care.

Out of the far, gray skies comes the dread north his blowing
That chills the warm blood in the veins, and cuts to the heart like fate.
Quick as the fall of a leaf the lake-world is white with his snowing,
Quick as the flash of a blade the waters are black with his hate.

God pity the sad-fated vessels that over their waters are driven
To meet the rude shocks of his strength and shudder at blast of his breath.
God pity the tempest-drove sailors, for here naught on wave or in heaven,
Is heard but the hate of the night, the merciless grinding of death.

William Wilfrid Campbell.





BRIDGE AT KINGSTON MILLS.



'WAY UP NORTH.

The Schoolmaster.

HE stood with one hand resting on the table and he faced the long rows of empty benches. His mind wandered back through all the years he had spent in this very room—years spent in teaching boys who had since gone out to face the world—and he hoped that all of them were at least upright, honorable men, even if they had not all attained rank and fortune. His great purpose had been to teach these boys the grand principles of life, to show them the difference between right and wrong. Perhaps his teaching of the sciences had been a little lacking, but of one thing he was absolutely sure and that was that every boy who had ever come under his care had been taught that to be honorable among men should be the highest ambition in life.

He was the schoolmaster. He had seen the pupils come and go from year to year. For them his whole life had been spent within these four walls; his best energy had been expended. He was grey and worn and now he must give place to another. An open letter lay on the table before him. It had come that afternoon from the trustees and it stated in as polite and kind a manner as possible that as he was now getting rather too old to teach they thought it advisable for the welfare of the pupils that a younger man should be appointed in his stead. "Yes," he mused, "perhaps he was getting too old." Why that very morning he had tried to solve a problem and his hand had trembled so that the chalk had broken three or four times and twice it had fallen from his hand altogether. Then the figures would not come, he seemed to forget the simple rules, and try as he would he could not solve that simple problem. A titter ran round the room and some of the boys laughed outright. To lose the respect of his own pupils, that was the worst of all. He turned to them and with a shaking voice, spoke to them of honor and virtue, the respect due to age and the duties of man to men. He appealed to their manliness and he touched their hearts. When he had finished they were all deeply sorry for their thoughtless derision.

The school had been dismissed at noon. The town was having an "Old Boy's Reunion," and a half holiday had been proclaimed. After the pupils had gone he had remained, and as he stood leaning on the table facing the empty benches, he imagined himself addressing his favorite boys, the ones he loved the best. He walked slowly down an aisle and stopped at a bench. "Yes," he mused, "that was Masters' seat. If he were here he would not let them laugh at me." There were the initials, W. M., deeply cut on the top of the bench. The old man remembered having punished Masters for that but he was glad now that they were there. He had always thought of this as Masters' seat, although many others had occupied it since he had left the school for the sterner activities of life. He remembered the day he had left; how he had shaken hands with him and given him a few words of advice; and as he saw the manly figure move away he knew that Masters was well prepared to face the world. Masters, the pride of his heart, what was he now? He was the president of that large railroad. The old teacher

moved a couple of benches farther and came to Gleeson's old place and in his imagination could see that same frank face, that curly head set on the fine broad shoulders, before him again. Gleeson, who had never told a lie, good at heart, but easily led, had gone to the bad after leaving school. He had mixed with evil companions and taken to drinking. The schoolmaster remembered how he had gone down into the slums, found Gleeson, and never left him until he had him started again on the right path. And what was Gleeson now? He was the lawyer who won that famous case a short time ago. He passed on to the other benches and saw in them again Hall, Sterns, Ludlow, Miller—all were famous men now and he was proud of them. Perhaps they had forgotten him, but he would never forget them. For such as they be had labored in this small classroom all his life while they had gone into the world and become famous men, and he felt that in his own way he shared in their fame. He looked over to another bench and his face grew sad. Oh! poor Lawson—well, no man living could have kept Lawson straight. He went back to the table and sank into his chair and with his grey head bowed, sat staring into space.

Outside, the town welcomed back its sons. The buildings were decked with banners; bands played; the streets were thronged with people. A carriage, bearing two men, came along and as it passed the crowd cheered. One of the gentlemen was saying, "He must be a very old man now," and the other, "Remember how he used to talk to us about honor among men." Presently the carriage reached the old school and stopped. The gentlemen stepped down and passed in through the door. When they entered the schoolmaster was still sitting at the table and did not notice them until one of them touched him on the shoulder. He looked up and with tears in his eyes threw his arms about them exclaiming, "Masters! Gleeson! The crowd stole in from the street and looked silently on while the old schoolmaster, still clinging to his former pupils, wept like a child.

The next day a new teacher was appointed, but only as an assistant to teach the sciences. Through the gratitude of Masters and Gleeson the old schoolmaster was retained for life to teach the boys to be honorable among men.—A. J. J., Science, '12.

Flowers of the White Narcissus.

By Lilian Vaux MacKinnon, (M.A., '03.)

(If any man have two loaves, let him sell one and buy some flowers of the white narcissus; for the one is food for the body, and the other is food for the soul.—Mohammed.)

Flowers of the white narcissus,
Food for the timeless soul,
And a valiant heart
To yield the part
For the sake of the final whole

Place for the touch of beauty,
 Need for the bloom of days,
 And a house of rest
 Where our sacred best
 Is freed from blame or praise.

Care for the one-essential,
 Claim for the though sublime,
 And a treasured love
 With the God above,
 Safe from the hand of time.

Isa.

IT was in the first Khan out of Bitlis that we met Isa. The Khan was a large stone structure, the ceilings arched overhead. One half the structure served as stable where the mules and donkeys huddled together, their noses in bags. The horses had to be tied, for they were more given to fighting than their road companions. The other half of the Khan was divided into five compartments, a hallway with two rooms on each side. One was a granary. In one the Khanji boiled water and sold sugar, salt, molasses and eggs, but had neither tea nor bread. A third room was occupied by the muleteers—its one window had no panes, the stove smoked, and there was snow outside and a wind. The best room was given up to a young officer, exiled under the old regime but now returning to home and freedom; a fellow foot-passenger; the gendarme who accompanied us; my slow and faithful servant, and myself. We had ordered turkey and rice for supper; after we had waited patiently for over an hour it was brought in and the dish placed on the matting that covered the floor. The officer and I drew up our heavy coats on which we were sitting, crosslegged, on the floor. A pocket knife, two wooden spoons, fingers and an appetite played havoc on the contents of the dish. We ordered it refilled—heaped up and flowing over, and the rest of the party fell to. According to the pleasant custom of this land we—the “honorables” who paid for the food, bid every comer partake, the Khanji, some curious persons at the door and all. Some refused—for you are usually expected to refuse. But Isa was among those who did not refuse.

He was short, clad in the Russian peasant's smock and black fur cap, a Circassian by race, recently returned from Russia where he and his family had lived for years and where he had worked in the Baker oil mines and sent half his earnings to his brother in Turkey and spent the rest on himself and wife and baby boy.

“Who is this fellow, Khanji?” the officer asked.

“He's a poor Cherkey (Circassian), going the same way that you are. He waited for some one to go with him, for he is afraid of robbers.”

“Robbers? There are no robbers now. Don't you know it's liberty. What's your name, fellow?”

“Isa.”

"Why are you afraid of robbers, Isa? You've got nothing any one would care to take. By the way you ate, I fancy, you've had little to eat for a long time. Are you hungry, Isa?"

"No effendi!"

"Did you enjoy your meal, Isa?"

"Beli!" (Yes!)

"You are very poor, Isa. Have you any money?"

"No effendi!"

"How can you travel without money, Isa?"

"I had money, effendi. They robbed me."

Gradually the story came out, generally in single words when his gracious majesty was pleased to grant freedom—

"You don't know what you're talking about, Isa. The Sultan did not grant liberty; we took it, we shed blood for it."

When liberty was given to Turkey, many Moslems who had taken refuge in Russian territory from Turkish misrule, now returned to their own country seeking in a regenerated Turkey freedom from Russian misrule. Among these was the Circassian village where Isa lived. He had given what money he had to his wife and sent her and her child and the household goods ahead with the rest. He had gone to Baker, had worked in the mines there, and had earned fifty mejidies, about forty-five dollars. Then he too had started home. But in a Persian village on the frontier he was robbed in broad daylight. Only the clothes he had on were left him. Since then he had come on foot, and trusted to the hospitality of the people he met on the road.

"How did you travel before that, Isa?"

"In Russia we travel in waggons. Here are the tickets."

"How long have you been on the road since you left Russia?"

"Many months. I stayed some time at Van because I was sick."

"How long is it since you saw your wife and little one?"

"Nearly a year."

"Do you know where they are now?"

"No effendi!"

"Have you no word about them?"

"They told me at Van that a party of mohajirs (immigrants) passed through there some months before. I suppose she was with them."

"Allah keep them, Isa, and help you to find them."

It was six days later, early in the afternoon, that we reached Diarbekir. We had crossed the large stone bridge which, since Roman days, spanned the Tigris, and now were toiling up the left bank towards the massive walls which surrounded the city. The traffic here was very great both to and from the city, people on foot and on horse, clumsy waggons and strings of donkeys with their loads. In the crowd Isa saw someone whom he knew, one of the immigrants with whom he had sent his wife and child. He came to share with us his happy news. "They are here," he said. "They came here some months ago."

"Light to your eyes, Isa. We trust you will find them well."

"Thank you, and God bless you," he replied, as I slipped a coin into his hand, "for the little one, Isa." And away he went, the happiest man in Diarbekir.

A few days later I ran across Isa in the streets.

"I want to see the doctor," he said. "You are staying with the American doctor, are you not?"

"Yes, Isa. Come around to-morrow morning. The doctor sees poor patients in the morning. Who is sick?"

"My little child is very sick. He has fever. I fear he may die."

"I am very sorry, Isa. I hope the doctor can do him good. And how is your wife?"

"She is dead, effendi. She died on the road."—L. P. Chambers ('04).

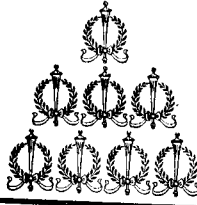




THE
"LATE"

JULIUS
CAESAR

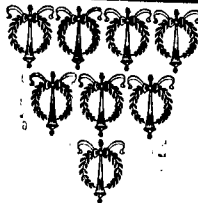
ON EXHIBITION
10 MINUTES
AFTER
EACH HOUR
DURING
LECTURES
MEDICAL
BUILDINGS



A Spenathrift.

THE year was departing, the very last day
Of the month of December was passing away,
When old Mother Earth, with a slight quake of fear,
Said, "Father Time, please, could you spare me a year?"
"Zounds, madam!" cried Time, "another year? No!
Where's the one that I gave you a twelvemonth ago?"
"I spent it," replied Mother Earth, looking down.
"You did?" thundered Time, with a menacing frown;
"Then give an account; if wisely 'twas spent,
And none of it wasted, perhaps I'll relent."
"I spent it as usual," confessed Mother Earth,
"In the pursuit of happiness, pleasure, and mirth."
"What have you to show for it?" Father Time said.
"Alas, I have nothing," and Earth hung her head;
"But if you will give me a new year to-night,
I'll make earnest resolves to spend it aright."
Time reached for his wallet and took out a year,
Saying, "Those resolutions are worn out, I fear;
But it's growing quite late, so take this one, then,"
And he gave Mother Earth 1910.

From Carolyn Wells' "Year-Book."





VOL. XXXVII.

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No. 10.

Address by James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, delivered at the Rochester Conference, December 30th, 1909.

"It is a pleasure to address an audience of university men. You are, or ought to be, the flower of the youth of this country. Whether it is science or literature or philosophy or history that you pursue, your aim is knowledge, knowledge which doubles a man's power over nature and his fellow men, knowledge which opens the door to the wisdom of the past and makes us the heirs of all the ages, knowledge which enables you to render more efficient service to God and to your fellow-men.

"You, assembled here as delegates, represent the united spirit and impulse of hundreds of universities and colleges, not competing with one another in trials of strength and skill, but banded together for a noble cause. As thoughtful men and earnest men, you have felt the need and heard the call to help in spreading the message of the gospel. You recognize that it is a reproach to the children of those races that received Christianity many centuries ago that nearly two thousand years after our Lord's coming many parts of the earth, many millions of mankind, should still remain in the ancient darkness. So you are engaged in a great effort to secure that within this generation the true light shall be carried forth into all lands.

"The moment is a critical one, and it is also an auspicious one. Since the discovery of the new world more than four centuries ago there has never been a time of such change and advance in the exploration and development of this globe of ours. The process which moved slowly in the sixteenth century has latterly moved so quickly that now nine-tenths of the habitable earth is under the control of so-called Christian powers and though vast multitudes remain non-Christian there is scarcely one spot in which the influence of the white race is not felt and in which the uncivilized or semi-civilized native peoples are not being penetrated by the ideas and habits of those more advanced nations.

"The old religions are shaken: they are crumbling, they are losing their hold on the minds and hearts of the old peoples, and before many years have passed, little may remain of the weaker among them except some superstitious usages of scanty meaning and forgotten origin. Others may be strong

enough to last longer, yet will be disintegrated. Our Western civilization, borne on the wings of modern science, is shattering the ancient ways of life, breaking up the tribes, extinguishing the customs, the traditions, the beliefs, the morality, such as it was, of these peoples.

"Is not this the time when, having destroyed those old beliefs by which these races have lived, we of the Christian nations should give them that which will fill the void that we have been making? Our material civilization is rooting out the old ways of life, let us implant a new and better faith, and implant it at once, before the instinct which made these peoples feel that there was a Higher Power above them, an instinct discernible even in the lower races, has faded from their minds. Would it not be a calamity for them if their life came to be a purely material one, the sense of reverence and the wish to worship having wholly died out of their souls? And are not we, whose conquering march has destroyed the old customs and beliefs of the backward race, responsible for their future and bound to turn to account for their good the changes we have wrought?"

"Some rapacious men, of whom there have been too many in the new countries, men who are the foul scum on the advancing wave of civilization, undo and unteach by their lives what Christianity teaches by its precepts. It is hard to keep them out of the countries that are being explored or developed; but the presence of their untoward influence makes it doubly needful that there should be in all these lands a teaching of Christianity by other and better men whose lives bear witness to the truth.

"This is the moment when the Gospel should come to them both as a beneficent power, protecting them against oppression, and as a religion which, while it gives them a higher and purer morality and a higher conception of Divinity and of humanity, is also to lead them upward by friendly sympathy and try to bridge the chasm between them and their civilized rulers.

"Though you all wish to help missions, you cannot all be missionaries; nor is it only by missions in foreign lands that the world is to be evangelized. I have spoken of the harm done by members of Christian nations who disregard the teaching of their religion. But apart from those more flagrant cases, the greatest hindrance to the spread of the Gospel abroad is the imperfect power which it exerts at home.

"I don't mean merely that there is all around us in the lowest parts of our cities a mass of practical heathendom. I am thinking rather of the contrast between the standard of the Christian life the New Testament gives and which we all profess to accept, and the faint efforts we make to reach it. If you study the history of primitive Christianity, and no study is more profitable than that of church history, especially early church history, you will be struck by two of the causes which greatly helped the spread of the Gospel in the ancient world. One was the impression made by the lives of the early Christians, by their purity, their honesty, their unworldliness, their love to one another. The other—less important, but real with the more educated men—was the beauty and loftiness of the Old Testament writings and particularly of the Psalms and the Prophets.

"Had the enthusiasm and devotion of the first ages continued the world would have been evangelized long ago. If you seek to evangelize it now in your own time, remember that each one of you is a missionary, be it for good or for evil. Each by his acts and words is spreading or retarding the power of the Gospel. 'None of us liveth to himself' and his life is a witness to the fulness or to the hollowness of his faith.

I have tried to point out that this age of ours is a time of necessity and of opportunity, a time when it is both more needful and more possible than perhaps ever before to send the light forth over the earth. But it is also a time of temptation. There has never been in English-speaking countries an age which so drew men to the pursuit of wealth and enjoyment, because the chances were never so fully open to all, the means of winning wealth never so various and ample, the prizes never so glittering.

In such a time as this, it is hard for any young man of force and spirit not to feel the impulse to fling himself into the current. Many of those who do so are overmastered and swept away by the current, and come to think that success and wealth with the power and fame which wealth brings are the chief aim and end of life.

"Nevertheless the old truth still remains. 'A man's wealth consisteth not in the abundance of the things that he possesseth.' 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul.' No doubt the pleasure that success brings, is a real pleasure and a legitimate pleasure. We are meant to make the most of such talents as we have received; and when a man achieves the success which gives him standing and influence in the community he becomes better able to help others and to promote good causes.

"It is not in the exertion to the utmost of one's powers that danger lies, but in valuing too much the earthly things that make the outside of life and in forgetting that success is admirable only as it is consecrated to noble purposes, that righteousness is the true riches, that the kingdom of heaven is within us.

"Surely there never was a time when we have all so much need to remember the warnings of our Lord against the love of money and of what money gives. Whoever resists these temptations and lives in the true Gospel spirit, whether he goes forth as a missionary or not, is bearing his part in the evangelization of the world and in helping to plant the kingdom of heaven on earth.

"There is a sentence which rises to the mind of one who looks upon a great assembly of young men of our own strenuous race, young men full of zeal and energy, many of whom will go forth as evangelists over the world; and I repeat it to you with earnest hopes for the good which you will do, be it abroad or at home. It is a sentence of the first and greatest of all Christian missionaries, the apostle sent forth to the Gentile world, whose life of undaunted courage and untiring service bore witness to his faith:

"Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Student Convention at Rochester.

WHAT was probably the most notable event in recent years in the college world of America took place a fortnight ago at Rochester. More than 3,000 professors and students, representing 722 institutions of higher learning in the United States and Canada, gathered there to consider unitedly the leading problems of the world's evangelization. Over 600 leaders in Christian work in all lands met with them. Five days of earnest prayerful conference followed. Truly they were great days, when those present were brought to see a vision of a deeper spiritual life for every individual, a vision also of a world-wide crisis in non-Christian lands and of wonderful opportunities now open to the students of America to make their lives count for much in the advancement of the kingdom of God on earth.

It was the Sixth Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement for foreign missions, which aims to awaken and maintain among all Christian students in the 1,000 institutions of higher learning in North America, intelligent and active interest in foreign missions, to enrol a sufficient number of well-qualified volunteers and to help them prepare for their life-work. That it is accomplishing these ends is perhaps best shown by the fact that since the Nashville Convention four years ago 1,275 volunteers have sailed to foreign fields. In the same time the students of North America have increased their givings to missionary objects sixty per cent. and the number engaged in mission study has doubled. At the Convention Mr. J. R. Mott, the chairman, asked for funds to provide for eight new travelling secretaries, in order that the Movement might cope with the tasks before it. Eighty-five thousand dollars, subscribed in a few minutes by those present was the response. A still more impressive offering was made when ninety-one students signified their intention of going to the foreign field within the next twelve months.

Two banners displayed in Convention Hall where the gatherings were held sum up the message of the Conference. Above the platform was the motto of the Movement:—"The Evangelization of the World in this Generation,"—which was defined as meaning "to give to all men now living an adequate opportunity to know and to receive the Living Christ." Facing it was this other banner, "Not by might nor by power, but by My spirit, saith Jehovah of Hosts." The appeal of the Convention was not only for men and women to go to the non-Christian lands as missionaries, but even more for a deeper, purer Christianity in our universities, colleges and schools. If the work in foreign lands is to go forward there must be a strong home base. The Christianity developed in our colleges must be worth propagating. "The present comparatively superficial knowledge which many Christian college students have of the foundation of facts of the Christian faith does not qualify them for spreading the Christian faith in the lands of the other religions, or here in America. The present day calls for men of power, pre-eminently for men of spirituality."

The speakers included Mr. James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States, John R. Mott, Robert E. Speer, Dr. Zwemer, of Arabia, Robert P. Wilder, Bishop Hartzell, of Africa, and many other noted men. The address of Ambassador Bryce, which appears elsewhere in this issue, epitomizes the spirit and thought of the Convention so well, that no further report need be given. "The Intercollegian," which may be found on the exchange table in the Arts' Reading Room, also gives a short history of the Movement and some of the most significant thoughts from the platform speeches.

Queen's has not been as vitally associated with this great student movement as she might well be. So small was the interest in the Convention that no delegates were sent except by the ladies. The faculty was unrepresented. The five men who went did so on their own initiative and at their own expense. This can be said of no other university in Canada. Toronto University had thirty-two delegates, Manitoba twenty-four, and even the new University of Saskatchewan, a hundred days old, had two representatives. Moreover, Queen's has but one small mission study class connected with the University; the Y.M.C.A. has no missionary department, while the Q.U.M.A. is largely concerned with Home Mission work and has made no great progress for some time.

The cause of this unsatisfactory state of affairs must lie, not so much in the lack of enthusiasm shown by the officers of the organizations, as in the lack of interest in these great world problems among the general student body. The reason for this lack of interest is want of knowledge. Should not something be done, and at once, in our University to awaken a larger interest in world-wide Christianity? Such action should come from the organizations we have.

Fortunately, Queen's is to be congratulated on the fact that she is to be visited this week and next by the master-spirit of these great student movements, Mr. John R. Mott, M.A., Secretary of the World's Christian Student Federation. The time is ripe for an advance. Surely great things may be hoped for from his visit.

New Year Resolutions.

C. R. Graham, B.A., has resolved not to smoke again—a sudden decision subsequent to Medical Banquet.

Rev. J. L. Nicol hopefully resolves to buy some Herpicide.

E. George Washington Springer resolves to put more time on Anatomy.

Owing to pressure of work G. N. Urie has resolved that during the first week of 1910 he will not buy double tickets for theatre.

Queen's has resolved to have the Intercollegiate championship in Debating and Hockey.

Old man Ontario resolves to go on the "Indian list."

Dr. Goodwin resolves that O shall remain 16.

"Bill" Losee has resolved to attend only one more dance—perhaps.

"Big" Mackay has resolved to attend Bible Class every Sunday morning.

W. A. Sutherland has resolved not to go again to Peek-in.

It is rumored that Santa Claus brought:—

P. T. Pilkie—Fifty dollars (\$50).

Prof. Morison—A strange longing for home.

Prof. J. Marshall—Some advice on the Navy Question.

Dr. Richardson—Some more Stories from Life.

Pres. W. E. Anderson—A son and heir.

Prof. Swanson—Some simple words.

Prof. MacClement—A brood of spring chickens.

M. N. Omond—A volume entitled "The Soporific Effects of Conversation."

G. B. McCallum—Some *little* sense.

Prof. W. C. Baker—A frog in his throat.

Satan Dobson—A tie from the mill.

Dean Lavell—A new memory.

G. Y.—A penny bank.

Dr. Stephenson—A Bleak House.

Rev. D. C. Ramsay—An offer of marriage.

Prof. Macphail—A tin soldier and a big potato.

Prof. Nicol—A new joke.



THE RIFT - ENTRANCE TO LAKE OF ISLES

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Editorials.

John R. Mott.

MR. Mott's name is inseparably associated with the Young Men's Christian Association, the World's Student Christian Federation and the Student Volunteer Movement. He took up the work at a time of novelty and of experiment, and has not only watched it grow to its present enormous dimensions, but has grown up with the work, and has on his part contributed much to its growth. It is to the man, rather than to his work, that I would like to introduce you. Of magnificent physique, and imposing figure, young in spirits but old in dignity and experience, Mr. Mott is a speaker to command the attention of his hearers. Deliberate of speech, clear, concise—he wishes every word to count. Emotionalism is not a part of his make-up, enthusiasm is. Let us not miss the contagion of his enthusiasm for fear of being considered emotional. For the distinction between these two is not necessarily in their outward manifestation, but is in the spirit that prompts them.

To attend a conference of association workers is to become impressed with the fact that Mr. Mott is the moving spirit. His genius for organization, his grasp of details, and his ability to make others work mark him as the Napoleon of the movement. While his methodical, time-saving habits and his tireless energy enable him to accomplish the enormous amount of work that others unconsciously leave for him to do. Yet he is modest and unassuming. His dictum is that the best association secretary is not the one who does the work of ten men but the one who makes ten men work. And he does make men work. Perhaps the greatest difficulty with which he has to contend is his own surpassing leadership. He would humble himself and exalt the movement. But to many of his admiring colleagues he looms so large that they perhaps fail to see the movement for him. Mr. Mott is a man among men, a companion, an equal now of the rich, the cultured, and the experienced, and now of the young, the poor, and the impetuous, and he wants them to love him, but as a fellow worker not as a leader. He wants men to love the movement which he serves more than they love him.

But here I must correct myself. It is not a movement which Mr. Mott serves which he would have others serve. It is a person whom he serves and loves,—the man Christ Jesus.

And yet to the ordinary observer of the Y.M.C.A., the institution seems to figure more conspicuously than the spirit of the person whose name it bears. But this is not Mr. Mott's fault. To him the association with its Bible-classes and prayer-meetings, its gymnasiums, its railroad work, its evangelical campaigns, and its buildings—is but the natural expression of the association spirit and ideal, viz., the all-round development of young men. To him it is as natural that the association should have all these and its other features as that the hand should have five fingers. The association as it is to-day is in his eyes a natural growth and evolution, and he has grown with it. To beginners in association work—to new associations and newly appointed workers—the full blown organism is in danger of becoming body without soul. To impose the body of an adult upon a childish mind would be to have a body which the soul cannot wield. The hand might then be an obstacle instead of an instrument. But the soul of an adult, the mature soul, makes not only the body subserve it as an instrument, but seeks new modes of expression—it may be in books or in political organizations, or in social clubs, or in the church. These things then become as much the vehicle for the fuller expression of that man's soul as are his own flesh and blood. To us who are young in association work—and I believe this is the case at Queen's—the full blown American association may seem to be too much of an institution. To Mr. Mott the association with all its modes of work and its branches all over the world is but the natural expression of a great soul.

Mr. Mott speaks in continents. "Asia is awake." "It is but a question of a score of years whether Africa shall be a Moslem or a Christian continent." "We have recently appointed a new secretary to a rather large field, South America." He has visited nearly every country in the world and won admirers and friends wherever he has gone. Few men, if any, have had the opportunities which he has had of observing world-movements and world-civilizations, and his broad statesman-like presentation of the subject is inspiring. He is to the Christianizing of the world what Cecil Rhodes was to the British Empire in South Africa. And the rock whereon he would found his world-empire is the superhuman power of Christ. Does the word "superhuman" sound strange and unnatural to the Queen's ear? Is not life itself superhuman? Can chemistry make the still heart beat again or logic reform the drunkard? Let us not at Queen's allow the use of a word to which we are not accustomed, close our hearts to the message of this man. Such prejudice were a mockery of the liberality which we boast of as belonging to Queen's. Mr. Mott is a prophet. So with all true prophets, his message is true. Like theirs also, his is universal in its sympathy and scope. No Queen's man can afford to miss his addresses, unless he is content to ignore an important factor in world movements and thus in his sympathy and outlook to be by so much the narrower.

I remember the first talk I heard Mr. Mott deliver. It was at a meeting of the world's committee of Y.M.C.A. in Geneva, Switzerland. The delegates had presented difficulties and discouragements. The doors of opportunity new-opened in China, Russia, Turkey and elsewhere seemed beyond the ability of the association to enter. Mr. Mott chose as his text the verse where Paul speaks of the open door at Ephesus and of the difficulties of the work there. "Note," said he, "that Paul did not say, there is an open door but there are many difficulties. He said 'and.' A child can enter an open door where there are no obstacles. But the two things that fired the blood of Paul and called him to the task were the open door and its accompanying difficulties.

The urgency of the situation, the enormity of the task, the heroism that would apply itself unto that task, and the Christ who makes heroism possible and failure impossible, such is Mr. Mott's message. It used to be said that Queen's never played such good football as when she was up against it. If that spirit still breathes in Queen's be sure to turn out and hear Mott.

The Journal thanks the Arts Society for the invitation to attend their first annual dinner on January 12th. From all that one hears it is going to be the function of the year.

Mr. John Burton has asked the Journal to express to the students his hearty thanks for their kindness to him before Christmas. We wish to add that the students are glad to testify in this way to Mr. Burton's unfailing courtesy and help to them about the college halls.

Great interest is being shown in the approaching visit of Mr. John R. Mott to Queen's. Mr. Mott has spent the last twenty-one years in visiting universities in all parts of the world, and it is safe to say that no other living man has exerted such a profound influence on student life. No student of Queen's should miss the opportunity of coming in contact with this strong and virile personality. His first address will be delivered on Saturday evening, January 15th, in Convocation Hall.

During the Christmas vacation, the Standard discussed at some length in a very judicial way the social life at Queen's. The Standard sizes up most questions in a very philosophical way—but is afraid or unable to give a verdict. Balancing is a very high art, but we like to land on one side of the fence sometimes. So let us have something a little more definite next time, please!

Ladies.



IN modern college life we hear much of the opportunity of the college woman in the line of intellectual and social influence, but very little stress seems to be laid on her opportunity in things spiritual. Yet, surely if a woman's influence is increased intellectually and socially by a university education, why should it not be the same with regard to her spiritual influence? It not only should be the case, but it is. Then comes the great question—how will the college woman use this increased influence?

"From those to whom much has been given will there be much required." At the recent convention in Rochester of the Student Volunteer Movement much emphasis was laid upon this idea of the college woman's opportunity. The delegates from Queen's are very sensible of their privilege in being able to share in the inspiration of this mighty missionary movement, but with this privilege comes a corresponding responsibility to use their opportunity, and to give to others some of what they have themselves received.

At the Y.W.C.A. meeting on Friday, Jan. 14th, the delegates will give their report, and every girl should make it a point to be present. We cannot shirk our responsibilities, girls; we may run away from them, but they are ever with us, and sooner or later we must realize them. May it not be too late when they come home to us!

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these—it might have been!"

And then, whether we realize our responsibilities and opportunities or not, we are always accountable for the use which we make of them. For our own sakes and for the sakes of those whom we influence "we ought to give the more earnest heed" in this matter "lest at any time we drift."

"Let a man contend to the utmost
For his life's set prize, be it what it may;
And the sin I impute to each frustrate ghost
Is the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin . . .
How strive you?"

Owing to an unfortunate accident Miss Playfair was prevented from attending the convention at Rochester, so that Queen's Y.W.C.A. was represented only by Miss Hudson, Miss Robertson and Miss Girdler.

We regret very much the error in the report of Miss Gordon's address which appeared in the issue of November 24th. Sir Thomas Malory was, of course, a writer not of poetry but of prose.

Arts.

A REPORT from the committee in charge of the funds being raised for the establishment of the '09 Fellowship in History states that a few hundred dollars are still to be subscribed to make up the hoped for amount. First payments this fall and further promises obtained since the opening of the session have been quite gratifying and the committee feels assured that matters will soon be in such a shape that the management of the scheme may with satisfaction be placed in the hands of the University Board.

Queen's and especially the Arts faculty, has at present to depend largely upon its graduates and undergraduates for support. Organized action such as has been taken by '09 and other graduate years is indeed commendable.

It is with much regret that we hear of the vacancy in the department of History, caused by the departure of M. J. Patton, M.A., who has been lecturing in Canadian History. This branch of the work will have to be taken over for the present by Professor Morison, who is already overburdened.

Sorry as we are to lose Mr. Patton, who has been so prominent in college circles, it is a great pleasure to hear of his appointment as editor and assistant secretary to the commission on the conservation of natural resources. We extend him our heartiest congratulations.

Mr. G. A. Platt, M.A., has been appointed to fill Mr. Patton's place for the present term.

The shade in the honor English room has long since passed the stage of usefulness. Long and faithfully it has done duty but it is high time that the place that knows it should know it no more.

D. C. Ramsay, M.A., has received a call to New Liskeard. His absence will be greatly felt by the society, as he has been a most ardent and faithful worker in its councils. Who will fill "Dug's" place in the political field? We wish him all success in his present work.

The much discussed Budget will come up for settlement at 4 p.m., Jan. 14th, at the meeting of the Political Science and Debating Club. The wording of the debate is: "Resolved, that the House of Lords was justified in rejecting the Budget."

Alumni.

Queen's Graduates at Peterboro.

A characteristic Queen's gathering took place at Peterboro on the evening of December 3rd, when about forty-five of the Alumni and friends of the University from that city and vicinity dined together at the National Hotel. Their object was threefold—to make and renew acquaintances with one another, to listen to addresses from representatives of the University, and to organize an Alumni Association. The venture was a decided success. It could not easily be otherwise, for through the whole evening there was felt that unique regard for Alma Mater which gives zest to every gathering of Queen's graduates. Then, too, a touch of brightness was added through the presence of a goodly number of ladies. Mr. Richard Lees, M.A., was in the chair, and right happily did he guide the proceedings.

The feature of the evening was the address of Professor Dyde, in responding to the toast to "Canada." Dr. Dyde was in his best vein, and after a brief review of men and events that have helped to make Canada what she is to-day, pointed out that the ideal of our people should be to become "a united Canada in a united Empire for a united race." Stimulating thought and accurate knowledge of conditions, breadth of view and noble public spirit, made his address in every way worthy of the occasion. It was calculated throughout to impress University men with their special responsibility in the building up of a Canadian nation that would take her true place beside the other daughter nations and the Motherland in their service to all mankind.

In replying to the toast to "Queen's" Professor R. Laird, General Secretary of the University, spoke of the growing feeling of fellowship among university men, and how much their co-operation might accomplish in making Canada a strong and united country. He also sketched the remarkable expansion of Queen's in the past decade, gave some very interesting figures and emphasized the service that the University was rendering by her resourcefulness, and her loyalty to the broad conception of education that inspired her founders. Brief addresses were also given by the chairman, Revs. J. G. Potter and S. S. Burns, and Messrs. G. W. Hofferd and R. F. Downey.

Business was the next order. With speed and hearty unanimity the "Queen's University Alumni Association of Central Ontario" was formed. Hugh Waddell, Esq., of Peterboro, one of Queen's most generous benefactors, was most fittingly made honorary president. The other officers were chosen as follows:—President, E. L. Goodwill, B.A., Peterboro, vice-presidents, Mrs. S. S. Burns, B.A., Lakefield; Rev. Jas. Wallace, M.A., Lindsay; Dr. Andrew Haig, M.A., Campbellford; R. Lees, Esq., M.A., Peterboro; secretary-treasurer, L. J. Petitt, B.A., Peterboro; committee: Miss M. L. Williams, B.A., Port Hope; Mrs. G. A. Brown, B.A., Campbellford; T. A. Kirkconnell, B.A., Lindsay; Dr. F. Nicolle, Hastings; Rev. D. W. Best, Beaverton; J. F. Harvey, B.A., Peterboro, and R. G. Lawlor, B.A., Norwood. Thus did the Association for Central Ontario become number fourteen among existing Queen's Alumni Associations. All success to the sturdy youngster!

Science.

THOUGH the Thirteenth Annual Dinner of the Engineering Society is now a matter of history it would be an injustice to pass without mentioning it. All are agreed that it was by far the most successful dinner the Society has held, due almost entirely to the untiring efforts of the General Convener, E. H. Birkett, and his committee. The speeches were all of the first order, especially good were those of Dr. Jordan and Professor R. W. Brock. Our Medical friends again proved excellent waiters, there being no delay whatever between courses and as a result the affair was over by about twelve o'clock.

The following committees have charge of the Science Dance:—General convener, H. Graham Bertram; invitation committee, G. F. Drewery (Con.); reception committee, A. A. McKay (Con.); programme committee, M. Ewart (Con.); refreshment committee, N. Newlands (Con.); decoration committee, N. B. MacRostie, (Con.).

The preliminary examination for Dominion Land Surveyors will be held at the School of Mining early in February. About twenty students have made application to write.

Those who wish to become student members of the Canadian Mining Institute may do so by turning in the fee, \$1, to E. H. Birkett, assistant secretary. Besides receiving the reports of proceedings at annual meetings and having privilege of attending them the members have splendid opportunities of meeting the leading men of the profession. Mining students are especially advised to join.

A class in automobile repairing and operation is being formed for the Mechanical Engineering students. Different types of cars will be studied, several of the citizens having kindly consented to loan their machines for the purpose.

Three of our graduates, A. S. Campbell, '07, W. M. Campbell, '08 and T. D. Campbell, '09 were present at the Science Dinner.

Heard at Science Dinner:—

Dr. Goodwin:—"All people have their failings even the 'undergraduate.'

R. W. Brock—"Some of us use words like a baseball bat; we fan the air most of the time and when we make a hit we pop a fly."

"The man that said that language was given to man to conceal his thoughts could not have been an engineer; he must have been a member of one of the higher professions."

"Bill" Fletcher—"I see a promising looking picture of a lady on the menu—that surely could not be a Kingston lady?."

Medicine.

DR. R. K. Patterson, now practising in Ottawa, spent a few days of the holidays renewing acquaintances in the city.

Dr. Johnston, of Gowganda, was in the city for a week or so on vacation.

Congratulations are extended to Dr. C. Laidlaw, Ottawa, on his recent marriage to Miss Eleanor MacDonnell.

Dr. R. J. Ellis, '08, is enjoying life on the ocean wave this winter. He completed his first round trip across the Atlantic, arriving at St. John's, N.B., on Dec. 17th. The doctor gives a very vivid account of the city of Antwerp. Any person reading his letter would certainly change any preconceived opinion he may have had of the Dutch being a plethoric or austere race.

We are printing in this issue part of the final year song at the Medical Dinner. Owing to lack of space the whole song could not be published.

We all like Dr. Connell
The Dean of the Faculty.
It all depends on how you start
And with him we agree.
He talks of Uvulitis
And Tonsillitis too,
Anosmia, parosmia
Oh, these are just a few.

CHORUS.

He's always on the job
At nine, at nine
On Tuesday morn, on Wednesday morn
He's got the time down fine.
We all come straggling in
At nine, at nine
Now it's a shame, but we're to blame
Its five minutes after time.
Oh, Dr. Mundell slams at us
In Senior Surgery
If there's anything I don't explain
I want you to tell me.
You've simply got to know this
You will need it every day,
If a man can't cut the appendix out
He had better fade away.

CHORUS.

Are you sure you have the idea?
(Cough, cough)
I guess it's best to leave the rest
We'll take it up next day.
Now just review the fractures,
(Cough, cough)
I do not care what else you do,
But learn your surgery.
Our Government Pathologist,
His P.M.'s are a treat
His saws they shine, his knives are fine
He loves to carve the meat.

He slices up the liver,
The brain and stomach, too,
And puts them in his little jar,
He's saving one for you.

CHORUS.

There's nothing that escapes him
Wally, Wally.
He finds the worm or the little germ
That's causing all the fuss.
Most all Bacteria know him
Wally, Wally
When they hear him yell, they scoot like—
As fast as they can flee.

Now this to Dr. Garrett
And his Gynæcology.
Three times a week he tells us
Of things we'll never see.
We all think of race horses
He goes so Bloomin' fast;
If he'd hit the pace of his old nag
'Twould surely suit the class.

CHORUS.

We've filled two books already,
Daddy, Daddy
We have to write with all our might
And listen to his say.
You'll surely take this notice
Daddy, Daddy.
Now please say whoa, and just go slow
If only for one day.

You all know Dr. Williamson
The head of the Board of Health.
He always has a pleasant smile,
He's not struck on himself.
How about the eye opener
He can tell a story too,
Next time you meet him, stop him
And he'll tell one to you.

CHORUS.

The boys all know him as Archie
 Archie, Archie.
 He tells the best, cuts out the rest
 And chums with W. T.
 He gave us Jurisprudence,
 Archie, Archie.
 He gave it fast, but passed the class,
 He delivered the goods O.K.

In memory of Doc. Etherington
 We sing this little verse
 For two long years or more we toiled
 And yet we're none the worse.

Sung to the tune of "My Wife Has Gone to the Country."

We had to work like Trojans
 Picking up the neurones fine,
 And if they accidentally broke
 We tied them up with twine.

CHORUS.

Now won't you have some mercy
 Teddy, Teddy.
 You know they work, they never shirk
 And yet you bang away.
 Its right to know Anatomy
 Teddy, Teddy.
 But you'll agree, that they can't see
 Ten billion neurones fine.

Divinity.

At the Students Volunteer Convention, at Rochester, on New Year's Eve, there was discussed the problem of insufficiency of men to undertake Christian leadership. The Rev. T. E. Shore suggested a movement in colleges and schools, which will aim to bring before students the challenge which the need of to-day makes, and seek to induce men to accept it and devote themselves to Christian service. On January 4th, in Toronto, an inter-denominational committee was chosen, which will seek to carry out some active organization. The noteworthy thing about this scheme is the definite recognition of the unity of all Christian endeavor. Foreign missions, home missions, the regular ministry, Y.M.C.A. work, are not thought of as special work to which men may be definitely called and whose peculiar need should therefore be emphasized, as men are sought to enter Christian work. Though "east is east and west is west" the brotherhood of mankind is fundamental; and the need which Jesus brought home to men and to which He came to minister, is essentially one among all peoples in every land. It is the recognition of this need that is the primary thing. It is worse than useless to ask men to enter Christian work unless they clearly see the twisted and perverted condition of much of human life, and hear the cry for help that is even in the laugh which is so often heard, but "the froth of tears." Any organization that can so present this need so that men will truly see it, may be productive of great results. The decision must be left to the men themselves.

Rev. Prof. Jordan, D.D., addressed the Theological Society on Friday, the 7th inst. His theme was "The call of the Christian Ministry." In his own masterly way he showed the wholesomeness and the truly effective nature of this life work. The students saw the difficulties and disappointments recede from notice as they listened to one whose life so truly exemplified his subject. It was easy as one listened to enter into the spirit of what the work of the ministry might be.

Education.

BACK again! This time with the prospect of "four months' hard labor," and exams at the end of it. One of the first things to confront us even on our return last week was an examination, which had been held over from before Christmas.

We are pleased to welcome back among us Miss Reta Hiscock and Mr. W. A. Skirrow. Miss Hiscock has been teaching in the High School in Killarney, Man., and Mr. Skirrow in Listowel Collegiate Institute.

The following poem was composed on the occasion of the absence of many girls from the class at the Collegiate on Thursday, Dec. 9th, at 8 a.m.

Fact and Exhortation.

With due respect
We recollect
A singular occurrence,
Which all agree
Posterity
Shall have some slight preference.

'Twas Thursday morn
When hearts were torn,
To note the vacant place
Of damsels fair
Who did not care
The Principal to face.

And as for "why's"—
The exercise
Of last week was undone,
And, since unsolved,
They have resolved
To ne'er reveal their fun.

Oh! absentees,
If you would please
At present, the powers that be,
Each do your work,
And do not shirk
The task assigned to thee.

Certificates
And constant lates
Can never go together;
But they will come,
If work be done
Regardless of the weather.

So girls, be wise,
And moralize
On "Function of the teacher";
And when 'tis done
'Twill be your fun
To say, "It is complete, sir."

Oh! Principal
So wise and full
Of "Management" profound,
Be not severe
On those not here
For next week they'll come round.—J. I. Q.

(The Editor wishes to express his thanks to J. I. Q. for the above discussion on the events of that fateful 9th of December).

De Nobis.

Scene:—Trig. lecture.

Lai-l-w—(having listened to a discourse on the Sine and Cosine tables)—
"Now can these values be figured out?"

Lindsay—"Why, yes, the first fellow that made the tables must have figured them out."

Lai-l-w—"Well, I mean c-can we figure them out?"

Lindsay—"You've got me this time."

A Picture.

Think of a man without a coat
Puffing around like a ferry-boat,
Making speeches in dark and day,
Banging tables in such a way,
Kissing babies and shaking hands
Paying canvassers, cabs, and bands,
That's a picture serene, sublime,
That's our Kendrick—Election Time.

Freshette—"Why are you so very much opposed to piano duets?"

Ed. E-l-t—"From principle. I think it's cowardly for two persons to tackle one piece of music."

Ode to Smitty.

Smile
Awhile,
And when you smile
Another smiles.
And soon there are miles
And miles
Of smiles
And life's worth while
Because you smile.

Wee 'Danny' Forester said "Oh! gee!
That year '12 haven't recognized me.
Some fine day, when I'm not too busy,
I'll do something to make 'em dizzy
Cut them out of my calling list
That would give them a fearful twist."

One of our fair Co-eds, spending 'Xmas on the old farm, was telling dad of her college life—"And I go to the gym. every day and am learning to fence."

Dad—"Gosh! I'm glad to hear that. I've a lot of fencing I want to get done."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$930.55. \$30, Alfred Cummings; \$20, H. P. May; \$10, H. T. White, L. K. Sully, R. J. McDonald, Dr. Goodwin, J. Dawson, G. L. MacInnes; \$6, W. D. McIntosh; \$5, P. J. Moran, L. McEwen, W. G. Wallace, E. L. Goodwin, G. H. Wilson, W. Ferguson; \$4, B. C. Patterson; \$3, J. M. Singleton; \$1, F. L. MacDonald. Total, \$1,084.55.

Crossing the Bar.

*Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,*

*But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep
Turns again home.*

*Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark.
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;*

*For tho' from out our bourne of Time and
Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.*



THE LATE MRS. D. M. GORDON.



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The Late Mrs. Gordon.

ON Friday evening last, the beloved wife of our Principal passed away suddenly and unexpectedly. It was characteristic that on that very evening, though she had been feeling somewhat unwell, she sat down to dinner with a few guests in her own house, and indeed had earlier in the day been engaged in talking to students in her usual cheerful and delightful way. After dinner she complained of a chill that she had somehow caught, and consented to go to bed. Dr. Garrett, who was sent for, prescribed remedies, but after a short time she expired quietly and painlessly. It is difficult, in the shock which her sudden taking off has produced, to estimate how deeply the University will suffer from the absence of her loving and sympathetic spirit. For the seven years it has been our privilege to know her, she has been the dear friend of teachers and students alike. Though her health, since she came to Queen's, has been somewhat delicate, so great was her courage and unselfish devotion to duty that no one casually meeting her and listening to her kindly talk would have suspected that her life hung by a single hair. She never spared herself when any good work was to be done. The health and comfort of the girls especially, she watched over with the tender care of a mother, and in her removal they will feel that they have lost one of the dearest of their personal friends, whose warm heart led her to use her wider experience in the zealous promotion of their higher interests. In no hackneyed sense it may be said that to know our late friend, was an education in itself. Duty seemed so little of a burden to her just because her every act was the spontaneous expression of a perfect

Christian love. She was in the best sense what Goethe calls a "beautiful soul." She belonged to the elect few who may be said to be naturally Christian. So finely were the elements blended in her nature that she could not help revealing her unusual power of sympathy, gentleness and charity. Not that she was by any means devoid of practical sagacity and insight into character, but so generous and sympathetic were her judgments of others that she seemed blind to their faults and defects. It is literally true that no one ever heard her say a harsh thing about another, though some have heard her defend another from a harsh thing. For ideas akin to her own refined Christian creed Mrs. Gordon showed a kind of emotional appreciation which sprang from her sweet and sympathetic nature; in truth, her ideas were never the product of the dry understanding, but were rather the expression of her whole nature. It was, however, in the loving sympathy for individuals that her real nature was best seen. To all her friends, and they were many, her memory will be a sacred possession to be cherished and kept alive. In the poignancy of their sorrow, Principal Gordon and his sons and daughters will not only have the consolation of knowing that one of God's saints has been with them, but that every member of the University sympathizes with them in their bereavement.—J. W.

PROBABLY no one, who on Saturday morning, saw the flag at half-mast on the Old Arts Building, guessed for a moment on whom the stroke of death had fallen. During the past session Mrs. Gordon had seemed in better health than for years past, gladly taking her part in the social functions of the University, and up to the last evening of her life still the same kindly gracious hostess so well known to Queen's.

For her the end came swiftly and gently; with scarcely a warning she entered the Great Mystery, without suffering or "sadness of farewell." And this must be the comfort of those she has left, who have often dreaded for her what the future might hold.

It is an old truism that Death must leave a blank behind him,—it is not often that the blank is so widely felt as in the present case. Among the hundreds who throng the halls of Queen's, it is probably safe to say, that there is scarcely one student who has not at some time during the past seven years of Mrs. Gordon's stay among them, come within reach of her gentle kindness and sympathy. Her hospitality was unbounded, her practical interest in all that concerned the welfare of Queen's was unfailing, and the ill health which for the last two or three years has caused so much anxiety to her friends, was habitually disregarded when there was any call to which she could respond, any scheme she could further, any sick or troubled one she could help. Those who have known her intimately and have seen the brave cheerfulness with which she gave her best at all times, can appreciate the unselfishness of her character and realize the loss which has fallen upon the whole University. There was more than unselfishness, there was unflinching courage under the consciousness of a mortal illness, the courage of a

"Life that dare send a challenge to its end

And when it comes say 'Welcome, Friend.' "

The loss, of course, falls with its most crushing weight upon the family left behind, but it is shared by all their many friends, and the sympathy pouring in from all sides is the expression of real affection and personal loss from those whom she has cheered, and comforted, and served.

At a meeting of the Alma Mater Society the students passed a resolution expressing in the following way their sympathy:—

Principal Gordon,

Queen's University.

The Alma Mater Society desires to take this opportunity of expressing to you their heartfelt sympathy in your recent bereavement. The Alma Mater feels that in the death of Mrs. Gordon the students have lost one who was at all times a true and sympathetic friend, and one who had won a very warm place in their affection.

On behalf of the Society,

M. R. BOW, President.

The Funeral.

THE funeral was held at the residence at 2.30 p.m., on Monday. After a short and impressive service conducted by Rev. Dr. Mackie, the remains were taken to Cataraqui cemetery. The honorary bearers were Vice-Principal Watson, Dean Cappon, Dean Dupuis, Dean Connell, Dean Ross, Dean Lavell and G. M. MacDonnell. The pall bearers were the President of the Alma Mater Society and the presiding officers of the five faculty societies. Representatives from each faculty to the number of fifteen, acted as flower bearers. Among the floral contributions the following were represented:—The Governors and Faculty of the School of Mining, the Trustees and Senate, the Staff of the Faculty of Science, the wives and daughters of the Arts professors, the Royal Military College, "Old Friends of St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa," the Alma Mater Society, the University Y. M. and Y.W.C.A.'s, the Athletic Committee, the Theological Society, the Arts Society, the Engineering Society, the Aesculapian Society, the Aeschylean Society, the Levana, the Ladies' Glee Club, Sir Sandford Fleming, Ottawa,—as well as many other organizations and friends.

The order of the funeral procession was as follows:—Chaplain, flower carriages, pall bearers, honorary bearers, hearse, mourners, flower bearers, students, faculties, friends and carriages. The route of the procession was from the residence along the drive to Stuart street, to University Avenue to Princess and on to Cataraqui. Practically the entire student body of the University was in the procession, the heads of which had reached Union street before the last students had left the University grounds. It was an imposing sight to view such a procession which gave expression to the place the departed occupied in the varied life of Queen's.

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Editorials.

THE Journal wishes to express to our Principal and his family the sincere sympathy of the student body in their bereavement. If the memory of a good life, full of acts of kindness, sympathy, and cheer will strengthen those who mourn, then in remembering so much of goodness in her who is gone, with our sympathy we also express our gratitude for what she has done among us.

In the Journal of October 20th, in which the report of the Fall Convocation was given, we find the following: "He (Mr. Coyne) criticized the too prevalent idea that other branches such as the classics were of greater educational value and pointed out that the study of history had formed the solid educative basis of such great statesmen as Gladstone, Rosebery and John Morley." Those of us who had the privilege of hearing Mr. Coyne will remember his saying that if he was to point to three English authors who should be read more than others by the student he would name Macaulay, Gibbon and Shakespeare. From the fact that he mentioned these three, we can easily see that he really does not mean that too much importance has in the past been attached to a training in classics. If he did, the very mention of them would disprove his contention. For it is generally conceded by students of Shakespeare that if Shakespeare did not read the Greek and Latin he was at least very familiar with Greek and Latin drama, and, besides dealing with characters and events of Roman history in his dramas, attempted in the Comedy of Errors, an imitation of the comic drama of Ancient Rome. One has to read only a few pages of Gibbon to see how thoroughly Latin is his style. He is steeped in the classics. As for Macaulay, he ranks among England's greatest students of classical literature. And he studied them not only be-

cause of his interest in events of history; he studied as well the history of Latin literature, the development of the Roman Epic, for example; and was one of those who held that before the time of the earliest Latin poets whose works we have, there was a body of Epic poetry that was not preserved. If this is so, we can easily see that Mr. Coyne's remark does not convey to the student what the article mentioned above would lead one to think.

Again, turning our attention to the three statesmen, of whose education the speaker said "the study of history had formed the solid basis," we notice that he has pointed us in the right direction. The basis of Lord Rosebery's education was classics. Morley's achievements in classics as an undergraduate have often been presented to us as something we might aim at rivalling, yet need not hope to equal. Gladstone was an accomplished scholar also, in Greek especially; and was even very deeply concerned with the great "Homeric Question." We can see then that classics, not history, formed the basis of the education of these great men. Indeed, when one ventures to point to the statesmen of Great Britain to prove that something else other than the study of classics was the basis of his education he will quickly find himself on dangerous ground. And one might even go outside of the question we are discussing and point to the influences of the study of classics on great men of other spheres—for example, Dante and Milton.

But the fact that we contrast the study of classics with the study of history as an educative basis seems to point to a wrong conception of education. Our education should not consist altogether in the store of facts that we can succeed in hoarding up, but in the habits of thought that we can develop: and it would seem that even for the student of politics a training which would develop accuracy of judgment would not be of less value than any other study he might engage in. And what better means to attaining that can one suggest than a thorough training in "dry" Latin Prose?

It is difficult for the man of modern times to compare the study of history with that of classics as a basis for the education of the British or Canadian youth. It may in the long run be shown that our modern theories of education, which put the study of classics in the background, are at fault. In our great British statesmen of the past we can see what the product of a broad general culture has been: it remains for future generations to look back and see what our present systems have been able to produce.

The Prospective Q. U. Military Corps.

Queen's University has, since the new year, taken definite steps to organize a company of military engineers, and a battalion of four infantry companies. As the move has been made not without criticism, it may be worth while reflecting on what has been done.

We have been told that this military organization was unworthy of the college, and of our civilization, and of Christianity. Is it? To begin on the lower plains of argument, there is hardly a manlier way in which, not the experts, but the steady average college man may express himself physically than

in drill, marching, and shooting. In drill, apart from exercise, he will learn the wholesome mental discipline of obedience, and (for we shall have student officers) the more trying exercise of authority. Camping, marching, roughing it in the open air, he will be able, even at college, to share in the practical life and temper his books with pure air. One of the pleasantest memories we have is of a great week-end campaign, right in the middle of the session, when two British colleges joined forces, and alarmed a countryside with mimic warfare. To make your meal before you eat it, to pitch your tent before you rest, to grow happy and healthy with heavy doses of open air—that is bliss, and the greater bliss when it comes as an oasis, with college lectures on all sides. The moral benefits of the training are equally obvious. In shooting, none but the 'straight' man may hope to score, through a long competition and at the greater distances. Drilling, one assumes unconsciously a firmer mood of mind. But the great thing is that men are flung in with men. They live in the closest contact, endure strains that may try the temper, share half a hundred chances of being fools or men, in a single day. The training finds us all out, where we ought to be found out; and that esprit de corps which comes from sound knowledge, each of each, will prove a discovery even to the college whose 'spirit' is recognized through Canada.

But after all the central argument is patriotism, and here the battle rages. We recognize the honesty and nobility of 'Tolstoyism'—although the chief use made of the master's teaching by many is to carry out a noisy campaign of abuse, and to provoke the very strife which we are anxious to avoid. But all of us, who become members of either corps, do it from no spirit of militarism or love of war. There are duties of defence, and neglect of these ends, when the crisis comes, either in unmanly panic, or in the mad outburst of a militarism excessive, because created by a counter-excess of peaceful sloth. We hold it right that every young man should be able to serve his country or empire, in time of need, by knowing how to shoot, how to act in unison with his fellow citizens, how to march without laming himself, how to live in the open and under canvas without turning sick. We shall go further. We are members of an empire, wherein Canada is now an honored partner—an empire with great responsibilities, with the most splendid capacity for philanthropic services, but with enemies. And we of the Dominion intend to be in our places when needed. There are those who dwell fondly on the republic across the line; others have dreams of an independent Canada; each is entitled to a fair hearing. We, holding up our heads with Englishmen, Scot, or Irishman, claim all the honors due to citizens of the empire, and share, in this humble way, its responsibilities.

A word more on our plans. If things go well, we hope to start a school for training officers and non-commissioned officers, whenever the government sanctions our organization. Queen's men ought to turn out to take advantage of a great practical educational training, even if they aim not at high degree; and if Ontario is to follow Nova Scotia in military drill for schools, no education man can afford to miss the chance. By the end of the session we shall

have a 'skeleton' force in being, so that, when we start in earnest next fall, we can begin efficiently at once. In the engineering corps the science men will find appropriate training; Arts men will have shooting galore, camping in October in Barriefield, skirmishing, and if they desire training in signalling, they have access to the best education Canada can give them on the subject. If we can induce our medical friends to join, there are opportunities for field-ambulance work, and we should like to call for 'meds' to volunteer for all the positions appropriate to the profession.

Queen's likes to lead. At present we are heading Canada in this matter, and the men must see to it that we remain first.

"Queen's College colors we are wearing once again,
Soiled as they are by the battle and the rain,
Yet another victory to wipe away the stain,
So, boys, go in and win.—(J. L. M.)

We congratulate the Arts Society on the unqualified success of its recent dinner. We derived much pleasure from being present and we feel sure from the enthusiasm shown and the masterly manner in which the whole affair was carried through that the Arts Dinner has already become a feature of Queen's University life. The physical enjoyments left nothing to be desired and the brilliant eloquence and sound philosophy of the speakers was an intellectual treat which can not be too often repeated. The speakers dealt with a great variety of subjects in an equally great variety of ways but the keynote of all was that, while a country should not neglect the development of its material resources, it should by all means develop a strong national character; while a nation may be justly proud of the out-put of its forests, its farms and its mines, still, the greatest product of any nation should always be MEN.

A Splendid Opportunity.

For the benefit of students the Athletic Committee has guaranteed the sale of 250 hockey tickets at \$1. Each ticket admits to any four games in which Queen's plays, including the Montagu Allan Cup games. Support the amateur champions of the world, and encourage the Athletic Committee in seeking to promote your interests. Secure your ticket in time for the great Queen's-Varsity game on Friday, 21st. Students without tickets will be charged 50c. each game.

"Canada's Mountain Heritage" is the interesting subject of an address to be given next Saturday evening in Convocation Hall. It will be illustrated by about a hundred clear and beautifully colored lantern slides. The lecturer of the evening, Mr. A. O. Wheeler, although not well known in Kingston, has earned a national reputation as Topographical Surveyor of the Canadian government. He has scaled over two hundred peaks in the Rockies and Selkirks. His intimate knowledge, with his excellent views of the mountains, make us assured that all who attend will have a rare treat. The public are invited.

Principal Gordon and his family desire to express through the Journal their grateful appreciation of the sympathy and kindness shown them by all connected with the University. It has been a source of much comfort to them to know that the loving ministry that always gladdened the life of their home was so widely shared and so well understood in the life of Queen's.

Ladies.



THE first regular meeting of the Levana Society in the new year was held on Wednesday, Jan. 12th. There was very little business to be transacted. The programme was given by the freshettes and was much appreciated by all.

The Y.W.C.A. met on Friday, Jan. 7th, when Miss Edith Chown gave an interesting talk on "The Missionary as a Factor in Civilization."

The Woman's International Council.

The Journal is indebted to Mrs. Shortt for the following article on the International Congress. It will be interesting for the girls to know something of the scope and methods of the work of this great organization:

The growth of the National Councils of Women has been very rapid. They are now organized and operative in Britain, United States, Canada, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Netherlands, Germany, Austria, France, Italy, Greece, Belgium, Tasmania and Australia.

The International Council is made up of ten delegates from each of these and meets every five years and is called the Quinquennial. The third Quinquennial since its formation met in Toronto last June and was of great interest and value.

Lady Aberdeen, the inspiring President of the International, and about two hundred others, delegates, proxies and friends, crossed the ocean to hold with us this remarkable gathering.

The meetings and papers, etc., of the Quinquennial were under the management and control of the International Councils' officers. These papers were published very fully by the Toronto papers at the time and created much more interest in the sentiments and activities of the Women's National Council in Canada and elsewhere. The Congress of Women, which was held immediately following the International, was organized by and was under the control of the Canadian National Council of Women.

The work of organizing and corresponding in committees or sections was a work of nearly two years. The different committees had corresponding members in each Council of the International, who sent to us the name of the delegate and the prospective writers of papers, etc. When the Congress with its nine sections, Arts and Music, Education, Health and Physical Training, Literature, Industrial, Professions and Careers for Women, Laws concerning women and children, Philanthropy and Social Work and Moral Reform met in Toronto on the 24th June, there was a fine phalanx of papers and speakers gathered together. To those doing active duty on the 'inside,' as it were, there were exacting details, but there was ample compensation in the 'touch' with so many bright women from near and far. The International aspect of the gathering and of the papers and discussions was interesting and broadening. It seemed strange at first, to find that women in Sweden were thinking and doing pretty much the same as we were thinking and doing—with just enough difference to make comparisons worth while. Indeed there was almost a feeling of kinship with the delegates from Australia, they seemed so familiar and so like "oursel."

Through the really magnificent hospitality of a number of Toronto ladies we were given many opportunities of meeting and talking outside of 'meetings.' Every day at the lunch hour, when we were the guests of some generous hostess or hostesses at the Students' Union we had renewed chances of talking and comparing notes.

Other days on the trip to Niagara, to Lady Edgar's at Lake Simcoe, to Mrs. Sanford's at Hamilton, to the Guelph Agricultural College, &c., we had a chance to mingle and touch, to hear opinions from our foreign guests and note impressions, and to help them to an understanding of our people and country.

There is no doubt that the Quinquennial meeting of the International, which met in Toronto last June will prove a fine promoter of the best kind of immigration.

It is to be hoped that they did not carry away too rose-colored a picture of us—since the country and city was at its best—lavish both of nature's and man's gifts.

At any rate there was much cordial appreciation of our country, its ways and people, so far as our visitors saw them.

About a hundred of the visitors took the excursion West to the coast and to Seattle, stopping at a number of places and being cordially welcomed and entertained at each.

Apart from the grave and serious matters under discussion, there were side issues and friendly criticism. One criticism from our English friends was that Canadian women gave too much time, thought and money to dress. This recurs to me since I saw it repeated in an English paper. Who will say the 'criticism is undeserved?'

Where there were so many subjects and so many good papers it is hopeless to make mention of any. Most of the papers given were by women who

were speaking from experience, most often on the work they were directly engaged in. Miss Addams on Social Service; Miss Martindale on Factory inspection; Miss Laul on Literature; Miss Keyes on Education, etc. So much interest was and is evinced that the Canadian Council has decided to print the papers at least, in condensed shape, and Miss Agnes Riddell, B.A., of Toronto, is now engaged in editing them for publication.—E. S.

Arts.

THAT our first Arts Dinner was a complete success in every way is the unreserved opinion of all who were present. It was the first, but we all feel as Principal Gordon does, that it should become an annual affair. Its success is in a great measure due to the faithful work of the executive committee. Future years will find it hard to attain to the high standard set for them.

Those of us who are spending our last session in good old Queen's may in the future look back with the pleasant remembrance that they were present at the first Arts dinner and that the Society has awakened to a new life and vigor hitherto unreached.

The duties of toastmaster were most admirably performed by our worthy president, Mr. W. R. Leadbeater.

Mr. D. M. McIntyre, K.C., responding to "Our Country," dealt with the work that the great universities had done for national development, referring particularly to the part which our own educational institutions had done for Canada.

In responding to "Our Guests," Rev. R. E. Knowles, B.A., held our rapt attention by his brilliant oratory and his happy humor. Truly, we felt that we had an old Arts boy back with us. His speech concluded with an ardent appeal to the students to seek the higher ideals in life.

Bishop Farthing, of Montreal, also responded to this toast. Characteristically lofty and incisive in his thought and presentation, he deplored the growing commercialism of the present age and appealed to the students to uphold all that was highest in our contribution to the building up of the empire.

Particularly entertaining was it to listen to our professors, each of whom dwelt upon his particular phase of activity in developing the all-round man.

M. R. Bow proposed "Sister Universities" which was responded to by representatives from McGill, Toronto, McMaster and Royal Military College.

The mass meeting held Tuesday, January 11th, to consider the formation of a military corps from among the ranks of Arts, Divinity and Education was largely attended.

Principal Gordon in giving his reasons why the students should organize a corps in the University dwelt particularly on the fact that, with our training

here, after we had graduated and had become scattered over the Dominion, our knowledge to teach and to lead in time of crisis would be invaluable to our country.

Colonel Hemming very shrewdly pointed out that our present action was least likely to lead to militarism, as all Canadians were fully occupied with their own labors.

It is most pleasing to note the enthusiasm which some of the professors have joined in the movement. With their co-operation the students, nearly one hundred of whom have already signed the roll, feel confident that a full corps will be able to go into camp next fall.

Science.

FOR about two hours last Friday afternoon the members of the Engineering Society listened to one of the most interesting lectures heard before that Society for some time. The speaker, Mr. P. M. Sothman, Chief Engineer of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of the Ontario government, gave a comprehensive review of the work done by the commission and with the aid of lantern slides explained many details of the work.

Mr. Sothman said that the people of Ontario had no cause to mourn the fact that they had no coal for their water powers more than made up for the loss, and placed them in a position where they could successfully compete with their American cousins immediately across the border in the midst of a coal mining district. The power on being generated at Niagara is transmitted to Dundas at 110,000 volts where the distributing station is situated. From Dundas there is a direct line to Toronto; to the west there is a loop line taking in Brantford, London, St. Thomas, Stratford, Berlin, Guelph and other important places. In all there are twelve transforming stations built, lines from which will transmit power to any distance up to ten miles. This, when put into operation will be the largest power scheme in existence—the total length of line being two hundred and ninety-three miles and voltage as mentioned at one hundred and ten thousand. Up to a few years ago sixty thousand volts was considered almost the limit for experimental work, but the speaker remarked that now it is as easy to “play” with one hundred and ten thousand volts as it was to experiment with fifty thousand volts three years ago.

The most difficult point in connection with the transmission was found to lie with the insulation. For a considerable length of time ninety thousand volts was all that could be safely handled, but by a series of experiments extending through a period of four and a half months an insulator was at last found which suited the purpose. To show how thorough and severe the tests made upon the insulators in question were, it would be interesting to mention that the men conducting the test went to the extent of causing so many inches of rain at a certain temperature to fall on the insulator while the experiment was being carried on.

To find a design for towers suitable and strong enough to carry the lines was another matter which gave considerable trouble. Several prominent Can-

adian companies, whose names need not be mentioned, submitted designs, but when the tests were carried on it was found that the towers designed and built by the engineers of the commission were the best adapted to meet the conditions required.

A number of views of the ice jam in spring of 1909, were shown and proved extremely interesting.

Science men, the Year '11, in particular, will be sorry to learn that Mr. J. Harold Ramsay, is seriously ill in the Ottawa hospital. Typhoid, the enemy of so many Science men last summer, is the cause.

Mr. A. A. MacKay will represent the Engineering Society at the dinner of the Faculty of Applied Science, University of Toronto, Wednesday.

Divinity.

MR. Chen's words, as he was turned back from the Canadian frontier at Windsor, when he wished to pass through Canada on his way from Detroit to Rochester,—“It must come to this. China must have a great navy and army of her own. Only then will these Christian nations respect us.”—should give us pause. Mr. Chen is at present a Chinese student taking a post-graduate course at Ann Arbor, Mich. He was at one time tutor to the sons of Li Hung Chang, and no doubt will be one of China's influential men of the immediate future. Such incidents as the above must be very galling to those people in China, who have a supreme confidence in their own exalted position as the highest of the human race, and will stir in them a resentment, which may be the greatest barrier to Christianity. We are beginning to see that the greatest factor in the true civilization of China must be in the influence of our Christian social order on those of that land who come among us. Surely our laws can be framed so that students from all lands will be gladly welcomed, and yet to prevent the demoralization of social life, that would result from the influx of Asiatic labor.

Mr. C. A. Salisbury, of the 3rd year, returned to the Hall on Tuesday, having preached during the holidays at Dalhousie Mills, which is vacant. The people were favorably impressed by his preaching.

The classes at the covered rink are being attended, with much assiduity and devotion, and apparently with good results.

On Sunday, 9th inst., the trial sermons were preached by Mr. J. McAskile in the morning in Princess St. Church, and in the evening in St. Andrew's. Both were listened to with evident pleasure by the respective congregations.

Education.

IN our English lectures, we learn that Art is divided into two main classes, "fine Art" and "practical Art." Before Christmas the minds of the students of Education were engaged in studying, among numerous other things, one of the arts which minister to man's higher nature; but since the new year, the lady students have turned their attention to an art which "ministers to man's lower nature." Then they studied color work; now household science.

At the close of the first lesson last Tuesday, all were unanimous in declaring it one of the most pleasant classes of the course;—so pleasant indeed, that even members of the second advanced course who, no doubt, consider that this subject will be of more practical value in the near future than the teaching profession, are voluntarily attending. We are sure that even the gentlemen members of the faculty would like to be present when refreshments consisting of the results of the labors of the day are tried and tested.

At the next regular meeting of the Aeschylean Society, Tuesday, Jan. 25th, Dr. O. J. Stevenson will give an illustrated lecture on "Wild Life in Winter."

Query!—Who is our future poet laureate. "J. I. Q.?"

We were glad to see that about two-thirds of the gentlemen in Education attended the Arts dinner last Wednesday. All who were present speak in glowing terms of the manner in which this, the first function of its kind, was carried through, and wish they might be in Queen's next year to enjoy another like it.

The following is an extract from the Toronto Globe of Jan. 7th:—"Mr. J. O'Grady, an ex-student of Cobourg Collegiate Institute, has been appointed to a position on the staff of Sudbury High School, and left to-day to assume his new duties." Mr. O'Grady belonged to the class of '09 in Education.

Alumni.

THE induction of the Rev. George McKinnon, B.A. took place last week at Lachine. A large number of fellow ministers and also fellow students spoke at the ceremony. Perhaps there are still some at Queen's who remember Mr. McKinnon as Hamlet, "the melancholy Dane."

At the Arts Society dinner last Wednesday night, one of the chief speakers was the Rev. R. E. Knowles, of Galt. Mr. Knowles is one of our most distinguished Alumni, and Queen's is proud to see one of her sons so high on the ladder of literary fame. While he was at college he went in for student life with a thoroughness which brought him into close contact with the Con-

cursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis. But his own eloquent pleading softened the judge's heart and he was acquitted. ("Scotty" Mitchell, '84, says that he was not judge of the Concursus the year that Mr. Knowles was acquitted). This establishes no precedent. Every student of Queen's who is brought before the court cannot expect to become a noted novelist.

On December 12th, 1909, St. Andrew's church, Quebec, celebrated the centennial of its founding and the 25th anniversary of the induction of its pastor, Rev. A. T. Love, B.A., a graduate of Queen's. St. Andrew's traces its history to the battle of the Plains of Abraham, though the present building bears the date 1810. Mr. Love has made a success of his work and has gathered round him a large and influential congregation.

Mr. Lorne McDougal, M.A., Ph.D., is no stranger to most of us, but he got married a week or two ago, so quietly as to escape the notice of most of his fellow students. He and his wife (nee Miss Alice Watson, who was brought up in the shadow of Queen's) are living in the city.

G. A. Brunet, '09, was seen around Queen's during the 'Xmas holidays. He is at present studying in Toronto.



Mr. J. R. Mott
(With kind permission of "The Intercollegiate.")

Athletics.

Hockey.

THE first intercollegiate game of the season in the senior series takes place Friday night when the local seven try conclusions with the puck chasers from Toronto University. It is bound to be a good game, so the interest amongst the students is going up like the mercury in the face of a south wind. The names of the seven men who are to wear the tri-color sweaters in the first game will be a revelation of the future. Of course, a blind man could foretell the make-up of the forward line when Dobby, Capt. Curly Campbell, Verne Crawford and Gregg George are able to wear the new tube skates. But Queen's hasn't produced the prophet capable of naming the three men who will wear the mantle of fame in holding down the defence positions. The Journal doesn't mean to suggest that there are no men with capacity for the said positions. In fact, the fight for positions is the closest that ever developed at this staid institution. Four good men are available for point and cover point—Basil George, Bert McKenzie, L. Tremble and Ed. Elliott. They are all of first team calibre, and Dr. Harty will do a bit of thinking before he makes his choice. It is also doubtful that the man who is to try to fill up the space between the goal posts has been named yet. Gilbert has been doing the bulk of the work in the practises, but Connolly, Mills and several others will submit their names to the electors. And thus it is that 700 or 800 students are speculating on the line up in the big game Friday evening. They all desire to see the strongest men handling the sticks, and it may be taken for granted that the choice of the coach will not be open to many criticisms.

It will be a big game. Queen's ought to win. It is up to the fellows to get together and do some shouting that will show the team just where their sympathy lies.

Queen's Lose to K.C.I.

The Junior Intercollegiate for the season series was opened in Kingston by a game between Queen's III and the Collegiate teams, on Wednesday evening, when the latter aggregation pulled out a victory by 4 to 2. The teams were of about equal merit, and the result was in doubt until the whistle, sounded at full time. Queen's Juniors were handicapped by the fact that they had not played together at all before the game. They showed aggressiveness, but lacked organization. This defect may be remedied before the season is too far advanced to put the team out of the series. The Collegiate team was fast and aggressive. It lacks a good deal of being of championship calibre. The first half ended without a score, and seven minutes of the second period elapsed before a goal flag was raised. For Queen's, Meikle, Collier and Elliott played first-class hockey. Mills in goal was also on the job all the time. The teams were:

Queen's III:—Mills, Elliott, Clarke, Scott, Meikle, Anglin and Collier.

K.C.I.:—Sliter, Williams, McCammon, Goodearle, Reid, McNeil and La Rush.

Queen's-St. Michael's Game Cancelled.

Owing to the death of Mrs. Gordon, the exhibition game between Queen's and St. Michael's, of Toronto, which had been arranged for Monday night, was cancelled. From the moment of her arrival in Kingston, the late Mrs. Gordon showed marked sympathy with the most diverse of student interests. For this reason she was held in the highest respect and esteem by every student at the University. It was therefore the desire of everyone connected with the athletic organizations of Queen's that the match be cancelled.

Basketball.

The first game in the Intercollegiate basketball series will be played at Queen's, in the gymnasium, on Friday afternoon, January 21st. Toronto will be the opponents of the local team and a first class game is assured. The Queen's team this year is probably the strongest that has represented the University since the beginning of Intercollegiate basketball games. The lineup of the team has not been finally settled, but it is anticipated that it will be as follows:—Erskine, centre; VanSickle (Capt.), defence; Leckie and Menzies, forwards; Suter, defence. It is up to all the students who desire to see the fastest game of the season to turn out and give the boys the support they deserve.

Hockey Excursions.

The date of the excursion, under the Athletic Committee, to Montreal, has been changed from Jan. 28th to Feb. 11th. This change was made necessary through the fact that the railway companies refused to run an excursion to Montreal during the week of the Ice Carnival. The fare for the trip will be \$3.65.

Boxing and Wrestling.

Arrangements are under way for the holding of an Intercollegiate Boxing and Wrestling contest at Queen's during the winter. Toronto and R.M.C. have been approached in connection with the proposed meet and have expressed themselves as willing to participate if satisfactory conditions can be worked out. The events of the meet will comprise contests in boxing, wrestling and fencing.

Exchanges.

FOR the past two weeks 'Xmas journals from sister colleges have been teeming to our tables. As we look them over, admire the novel coverings of many of them, note some of their leading articles, and enjoy their rhymes and ballads of 'Xmas cheer, and a few of their well-written stories, we are at once convinced that there are many, many other students of many other colleges also doing their part for the general good of their Alma Mater. In

'the daily, weekly and monthly routine of work here at college our imaginations, our thoughts, are liable to become centered, as it were, and we are apt to think of Queen's as the only college. But a cursory perusal of a few of our exchanges, especially the 'Xmas numbers, will soon bring us back to reality. We at once learn that that "indescribable something," which we call college spirit exists in other spots, and that each little spot is doing its best to augment that which surely endears it and makes it sacred to those who have come to know it.

We would like to give you a taste of what is in each of the best of our 'Xmas exchanges, but space does not permit. Those deserving of special mention are:—The O. A. C. Review, the Glasgow University Magazine, the Acta Victoriana, the McMaster Monthly, the Manitoba College Journal, the McGill Martlet, the Dial and Vox Wesleyana.

College Graduates Famous.

Sixty-nine per cent of those whose names appear in "Who's Who in America," are college graduates. Since less than one per cent. of the total population go to college, this shows that the college graduate's chances of making a name in the world is as 69 to 1. Therefore, the question of a college education is an important one. Scarcely less important is the choice of the college one will attend.

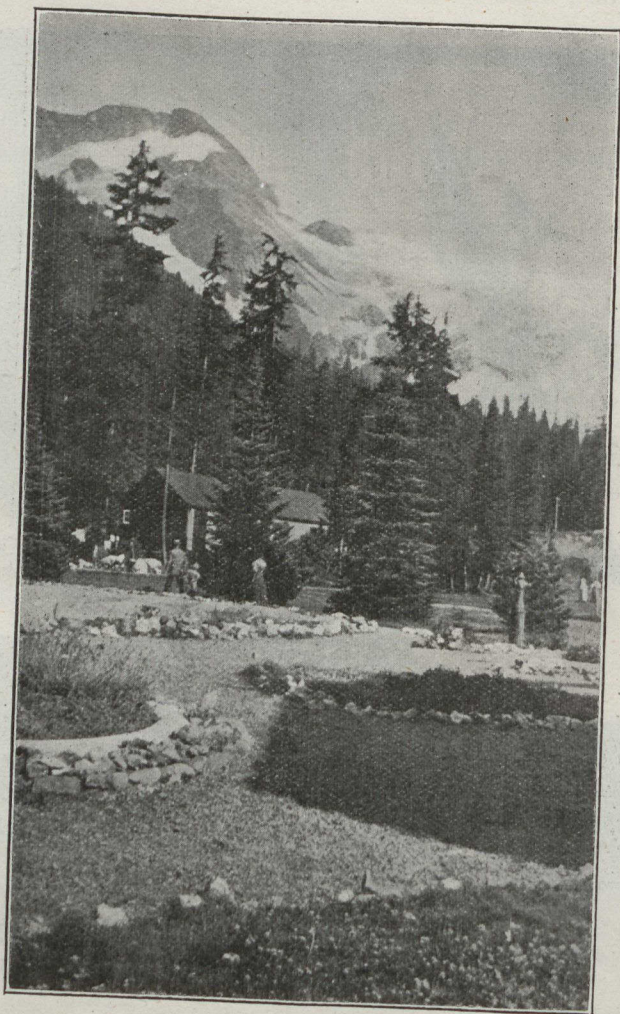
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,084.55. \$10, A. W. Meikle; \$5, Dr. Guttman. Total, \$1,099.55. Can we reach \$1,500 this session? WE CAN, if YOU show a practical interest in this most deserving fund.





SAPIENTIA ET DOCTRINA STABILITAS.



IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES—GLACIER FROM A CAR WINDOW.



VOL. XXXVII.

JANUARY 26th, 1910.

No. 12.

A Letter.

DEAR Kathleen,—Surely you don't expect me to tell you all about my summer in the West. I'll tell you about it if I ever strike home at the same time as you do again. You know I never was very strong on writing. You should have seen mother look, when I reminded her with a most supercilious expression, that I taught writing in my school this summer, but you know Kit, you never know what you can do till you try, as the tiny robin said when it swallowed the tomato grub.

Say, Kathleen, have you yet struck in British Columbia that type of girl they speak of as the Western Girl,—you know, the throw-the-wild-mustang, ride-the-bucking-broncho, gallop-up-the-main-street-firing-a-six-shooter type? I don't suppose you have, because your aunt told me you were becoming a bridge fiend. Oh naughty! Well I didn't meet that type either, and I was disappointed. Maybe I didn't get far enough West. The nearest approach I saw to the real thing was the hired girl at the ranch where I stayed when in the country, and a young girl in town. The former was somewhat of a romancer, I believe, altho' she was good stuff and I admired her immensely, but I must tell you about the other.

She was, as she might say herself, "a decent head." I just love to talk about her; if I could only imitate her gesture and expressions. The first time I saw her was when she was leaving some church reception. She was wearing a rough-rider and riding gloves, her hair was hanging in a long, heavy, braid and she had the greatest swagger. We were never introduced to each other, one day she started a conversation by asking me if I rooted as loudly at a football match as at a baseball game. Her father kept the hotel and so she was always around with the men, but she wasn't the least bit like what you would expect her to be. She was mighty sensible and had a certain air of womanliness about her that seemed so incongruous in such a mad cap. She had practically no education. Her mother had always wanted a good time when she was a girl, but had been kept down, so she was determined to let Elsa "go some" when she wanted to. But this indulgence didn't spoil Elsa at all.

She was afraid of nothing and would never take a dare. She could swim, ride, drive, was a crack shot, pitched on the ball team, played the piano, and the cornet in the Ladies' Band. She used to take me driving and would go from one good story to another till she became ashamed of the way I laughed and took me out into the country to recover. She said she never

forgot a road after once going over it, and Kathleen, you know what prairie trails are like. I was always pulling Nigger up till I should decide whether I had passed that green house on the way out, or which turn I'd taken before. I never learned how to guide myself by the stars. Not so with Miss Elsa.

The Ladies' Band went off one day, away down into the States, forty miles, to play at a 4th of July celebration. I don't know who drove them down, but Elsa drove the big tally-ho back all the way herself, after dark too. Wasn't she a little brick—with all the other girls asleep? But to cap the climax, the porter of their hotel came racing up behind the tally-ho with another man, both intoxicated, especially the porter, and tried to pass on a narrow trail. Of course they were thrown out into the ditch and the buggy was not only partly smashed, but it stuck in the mud. When the men tried to get it out, the less intoxicated one cut his shoulder badly trying to "boost" the wheel and—well, really, I forget what happened to the porter; but he being naturally ugly-tempered, the accident and the liquor didn't tend to improve the state of his mind, so just to be contrary, he bethought himself of turning around and going away back across the border again. His "companion in sin" could do nothing with him, till Elsa got out of her rig, boxed his ears soundly and sent him on home. Now just imagine! Doesn't that remind you of Queen Elizabeth boxing Essex' ears, only, of course, under very different circumstances.

I didn't see her riding much, but she spoke most casually of riding twelve miles down into the country to go for a run with Frankie Ramsay. This day, her horse was feeling particularly fine. It was a thoroughbred blue horse anyway. (Kathleen, what did she mean by that? I didn't dare ask her. I just looked wise). It had just kicked the hostler and the stall partitions out of the stable, but Elsa got on, and only with a man's English saddle, the Western saddles being, of course, too heavy for fence-jumping. Well, on the way home from Frankie's, just as she went to take a broad ditch, the wind caught up a piece of white paper and frightened the horse, which was just looking for trouble. It ran up alongside a barbed wire fence, tore Elsa's skirt, ripped up her riding-boot and just then out flew a dog from one of the farm-houses and bit at the horse's heels. The horse had balked at the fence but now Elsa gave it a cut with her quirt and up it rose, "just like that," said Elsa, with a graceful movement of her hand, and cleared the top wire side-ways. Then, not giving Elsa a moment to recover, shot across ploughed field and prairie indiscriminately and stopped with a jump and a shiver in front of a big binder,—“the first time,” said Elsa, “that it wasn't dead scared of a binder.”

The night she told me about this she came along with two cuts in her horse's back. She saw me looking rather inquiringly at them and explained that Goldie had just been acting up for the men's band on the front street. “The first time she's played to the gallery for a long time,” added Elsa. One of the men had rushed out to catch the horse's bridle, but she had called to him to keep out of the way or he'd get a slash too. The idea of a man helping

her to manage a horse! Why, preposterous! It would have been a mere bagatelle of course if the horse had gone tearing down the street and keeled over a few of the band.

You remember, Kit, how we used to long to drive at our fall show at home. You just ought to hear Elsa tell how she trained Goldie to rear up in front of the judge's stand and look a "very bad actor" or rather "a good kicker" as the men say out West when they feel they've married a thoroughbred wife. Elsa would bring Goldie down with a flick of her whip, and a moment after, drive on most unconcernedly with the red ticket flying.

And Kathleen just wait till I tell you. She came tripping down street one day with a five dollar bill fluttering carelessly between her fingers. She walked up to a group of men, one of them being our minister, who said something in a joking way about our new church needing the bill and offered to match her for it. Elsa lost and staked in with the most nonchalant air. She would do the sporting thing in a case of that kind or break her neck.

One Sunday she came dashing up with her two chicken dogs, to take me driving. One dog, Alex, by name, was a very well-trained pointer that Elsa could manage beautifully. She had a whistle that any man might envy. But the other dog, Bobbie, was a harum-scarum pup, very keen on the scent, but no one had ever taken pains to train him. Just when Alex would get some chickens set, Bobbie, who had probably been racing after a jack-rabbit half-a-mile off, would come rushing in, hit Alex broadsides, send him flying and flush the chickens. He flushed a covey of thirty just as we were discussing him and then chased them away across the fields. This enraged Elsa beyond all bounds. It amused me very much, because Elsa had no control over him at all. She put some shot into him, on the first day of chicken shooting this year, because of course he was spoiling all their sport, but afterwards she had to cut the lead out with her jack-knife. However, she came home with the limit the law allows—twenty chickens—just like the "rest of the men." I asked her what they did with Goldie when out shooting. "Oh she'll stand," she said, "if I plug her ears."

She was telling me one day about taking a girl with her out into the country to look for a maid for their hotel. They saw just two chickens and a duck and Elsa got them all, shot them on the wing too. It was perfectly killing to hear her tell about their trouble in getting the duck. It fell into the slough and as they didn't have a duck dog along, Ruby ordered "Shorty" to back the runabout into the slough, so that they could reach the duck that way, "Well, you know," said Elsa, with infinite disgust in her voice, "Shorty is such a hen. She drove Goldie in and then couldn't back out nor couldn't drive through either. So I had to get out, take off my shoes and stockings, climb along the shafts onto Goldie's back, unhitch her, ride her out, hitch her to the back of the buggy, pull it out that way, and then hitch up again,—and of course my feet were so wet and muddy I couldn't put on my stockings again, so I tried to hide them in the lap robe when we got to the house where we were going, but the people asked what my boots were doing up in front

and when we turned around in their yard they saw beneath the seat, that I'd no stockings on either. Holy cat, was I sore on Shorty!"

She came walking up behind me one morning and produced a tiny pistol—a perfect little beauty. "What do you know about that?" she remarked as soon as she caught up to me, "not too rotten, eh? I once came darn near shooting off the end of my finger with it. You see, I had it just like that, and this finger got in the way. Oh, say, you should have been at the church social last night. Oh, sure, it shoots twenty-two but I've B.B. in it now. Well, I wanted a little excitement, so I slid outside and when I got into a bunch of people, I'd fire up into the air,—say I scared some of those little old ladies into hysterics. I got this thing a few years ago. I had to. There was a man in town who used to pester me half to death. I couldn't go out after night but what he would appear out of some dark corner and want some money or the key of the store or some other fool thing, so one night when he did it, I said, 'Alright, there, take it' and I pointed this thing at him just like that. Say, was he scared! Then he recovered slightly and said he bet it wasn't loaded so I fired it off two or three times just to show him and he vamoosed,—beat it, you know, and left me alone afterwards. Look here, what do you think of that girl?—she rattled ahead, turning back the rever of her coat and exposing a picture on a button, "a pretty decent head. She played on our ball team down in Brandon a few years ago. Here's our pin, M.W.C., Merry Widow Captain, you know. I was captain. That girl got three front teeth knocked out one game. But she was a dandy good sport."

This is just a sample of the line of talk she handed out to you, if you got her to loosen up a few. You just ought to hear her singing hymns in Sunday school, she changed them to suit herself and was perfectly regardless of the teacher's glare. The superintendent, however, thought there was no one quite like her. We wern't so well thought of, were we Kittens, when we misbehaved in church or Sunday school? She didn't have to stay in and learn paraphrases the rest of the day. Oh, there's nothing like the freedom of the West, Kit.

I certainly must ring off here. Don't bother reading this all if you're busy. With love,

P.S.—Write soon.

ONE OF THE "GIRLS."

Queen's Again Takes The Lead.

IT will be gratifying to the readers of the Journal to learn that a Chair of Canadian and Colonial History will be established at Queen's next session, and that the first occupant of it will be Mr. William L. Grant, son of our late, eminent Principal, at present Lecturer on Colonial History, under the Beit foundation, at the University of Oxford. This expansion of the Department of History is due to the generosity of Dr. James Douglas, of New York, a graduate and trustee of Queen's, who will provide for the endowment of the chair. Dr. Douglas' offer

is conditional upon our securing certain proposed changes in the constitution of the University ; but the trustees had no hesitation in accepting his offer under those conditions, especially as he had further agreed to pay a year's salary to meet any further delay in securing these changes, if such were necessary.

The trustees were of one mind in appointing Mr. Grant to the new professorship. He comes not only as the bearer of a name of great distinction in Queen's, but as having brought new honor to that name in the brilliant work he has done at Oxford. Word has lately been received from him accepting the appointment, and he will be prepared to enter his new duties next session. Queen's is surely to be congratulated on being the first Canadian University to have a chair devoted exclusively to Canadian and Colonial History and on having it occupied by such a brilliant young Canadian. Professors Morison and Grant will make a strong and attractive combination.

Book Review.

The Historical and Religious Value of the Fourth Gospel, by Ernest F. Scott, D.D., Professor of Church History in Queen's University, Kingston, Canada. Boston and New York, Houghton Mifflin Company. The Riverside Press, Cambridge, 1909.

THIS new book, by Prof. Scott, is one of the first of a series of hand-books, entitled, "Modern Religious Problems," edited by Dr. Ambrose W. Vernon. The aim of the series is to popularize "the precise results of modern scholarship" and the prospectus of the volumes already arranged for contains the names of many of the best known theological scholars and writers in the English-speaking world. It is a matter of congratulation to Prof. Scott, and indirectly to Queen's, that he has been chosen to write on the much-vexed Johannine "problem." The reason of the choice is, of course, not far to seek. Before Prof. Scott came to Queen's he had won for himself a most enviable reputation by his book on "*The Fourth Gospel, Its Purpose and Theology*," (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh, 1906). It was recognized on all sides as marking a new era in the discussion of this important subject. The new book is meant to serve a very different purpose and a different constituency. There are only eighty-three pages in it, but in that small compass we find a delightfully clear and readable account of the latest criticism of the Gospel of St. John, and a beautiful exposition of its permanent religious value.

It is greatly to be deplored that even among University students in their general reading, such subjects are often quite ignored. Such books as Prof. Jordan's late volume, "*Biblical Criticism and Modern Thought*," and this most recent of Prof. Scott's publications might be read with great interest and profit by many students in every department of the University. We all clearly recognize that we are in the midst of a great new movement in things theological and, if for no other reason, the necessity of keeping "up-to-date" should demand of us that we know something of this department of the great round of human knowledge. For this reason and for its own intrinsic value the JOURNAL is pleased to welcome and warmly recommend Prof. Scott's new book.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

NO apology need be given for a difference of opinion, and after the visit of Mr. John R. Mott, it is to be expected that criticisms favorable and otherwise, would be heard. Unfavorable criticism is apt to be taken for a "knock" and a lack of sympathy for the man or the cause. That Mr. Mott was interesting, there is no doubt; his experiences among students in many lands came with a freshness and force that were invigorating and worthy of serious thought. Apart from this, to the JOURNAL, his message for students seemed to lack that definiteness and clearness that we had hoped for, and expected from the leader of so great a movement. He did not touch vitally upon the relation of the Christian student to his fellows or to the non-Christian peoples, whose evangelization in the present generation is the watchword of the Student Federation. It is not enough to quote statistics and give examples and facts, made impressive and vivid by their isolation. These do not necessarily give to those who are seeking, the true principles of Christianity which indeed, they often obscure. It ought to be demanded of any leader that he give some solution to the problems which he presents. In a certain sense the ability to recognize conditions and needs implies a further ability of dealing with them. Mr. Mott raised questions, and portrayed conditions in a direct and almost stern way, which appealed strongly to all who heard him. It was disappointing to have him stop there. We do not think that it is a solution for most students in a struggle against carelessness, and sin to be urged "to come to Christ" unless the content of that phrase is made clear. To many in the past and present it has been an expression which gave a true vision of Christian life, but in itself it can hardly be said to do so now. In an appeal to workers for the foreign field he said, "let nothing but the will of God interfere with your call there, neither ambition, study, parents or relatives, or the great need of Canada." The will of God is not apart from these and life without the consideration of these is meaningless. The call of God does not necessarily consist in the intense desire to do mission work abroad, but it may be in the quiet and resolute determination to do work well wherever one decides to labor, all conditions being given their relative im-

portance. It is time to recognize that all work must be done on a high plane of Christian service, and that as much fidelity and earnestness are demanded of the every man as of any Christian worker.

The efficiency of the missionary must be measured by a standard applicable to all alike. Let a person recognize all conditions before going to the foreign field, or to any other activity, and then he is more likely to become a capable and earnest worker. Earnest, but high-strung and nervous men and women, whose main qualification for missions is their "call," as we are apt to call it, are a great factor in unsuccessful mission work. What we need is a candid survey of conditions at home and abroad, and a deliberate choice and preparation for broad work on a Gospel that says "all things are ours, and we are Christ's and Christ is God's."

Perhaps it would not be out of place here to say that there are some among us who think that Queen's is "dead" and "too intellectual." How both terms apply is difficult to see. We are occasionally reminded that we are very ready to stand off and criticize without engaging in any enterprise. If this is true it is a "faithful saying," to tell us and a good tonic to hear it. But it can be taken too seriously. We cannot defend any student who is a "knocker" or whose erudition be it ever so profound is not softened by a tinge of humility, but we do admire a stability of character, a faithfulness to study, and a readiness to help that are found in so many Queen's students. "Ralph Connor" expressed the conviction that in the West, the brunt of pioneer work was carried in the most strategic and remote parts by Queen's men and women. It is something to be proud of and thankful for, and it assures us that she is doing a good work. The Y.M.C.A. hand-book, used to contain words expressing this idea that we are better students because we are Christians, and better Christians because we are students. It is an ideal worthy of an University.

The Mock Parliament is a thing to attend. Go to the Alma Mater on Saturday evening—perhaps you will hear something to interest you—perhaps you can say something to interest others. At any rate you can learn to speak and think on your feet—too rare an accomplishment in most students.

It's an awful thing to be an editor! A few weeks ago, in a melancholy and moral mood, we designated in a large and generous way, all engineers on the Transcontinental Railway as a set of grafters and thieves, at least so we are informed. But all men are liars, even editors sometimes, so we are told in a spicy letter from a Queen's Science graduate who protests against our unmeasured terms. We are threatened with immersion in the lake, so we *humbly* apologize to all those straight men, whether graduates of Queen's or not, who do things on the level, and who have so large an influence upon the life in the newer parts of our country. Still we don't want to be too abject in our humility, and so we add "*Let those whom the cup fits wear it.*"

Ladies.



MR. Mott addressed the girls of Queen's in the afternoon of Jan. 18th, on the subject: "Jesus Christ—a Reality." He asserted that it is possible and practicable to have the presence of Christ in us, a more potent influence than any earthly bond. Christ will become and remain real to those who study His words and works in a thorough and reverent fashion; to those who obey His teaching and daily endeavor to have that purity of heart which alone can "see God"; and to those who remind themselves of His presence by prayer and communion and by association with

those to whom He is a great reality. Christ will be real to those who forget themselves in service to others, who are needy; and to those who form an undiscourageable resolution to have Him become so, and use their every power to conform to His requirements. Moreover this Christ desires to become real to us more intensely than we can desire to have Him, and hence if we truly wish His presence we need not doubt that we shall find Him.

The instructor at the gymnasium has arranged to conduct classes and give individual instruction in fencing every morning at nine. These classes are for any who wish to attend, and can plan to do so.

In the course of his address on Monday afternoon, Mr. Mott suggested the following books as helpful in devotional study,—*Secret Prayer*, by the Bishop of Durham; *The Still Hour*, by Prof. Austin Phelps; and *Answers to Prayer*, by H. C. Trumbull.

At the Y.W.C.A. meeting on January 14th, the three delegates to the Student Volunteer Convention at Rochester gave their report—that is, as far as it is possible to report in half an hour an immense convention which lasted nearly five days. But the girls of Queen's should at least know now what the Student Volunteer Movement stands for, if no more, and it is to be hoped that a more active interest will henceforth be taken in this grand missionary movement. If for no other reason, we should all be interested from an educational point of view in this greatest of world movements. An attempt is being made to organize at least one mission study class among the girls, and this surely should not be a very difficult thing when we remember that there are at present about two hundred girls at Queen's.

Arts.

WE have a little smoke problem of our own, the outcome of which most of us hope will prove to be something more than merely a pipe dream.

Some time ago the Arts Society petitioned the Senate to be allowed to settle the matter of smoking in the club room by a vote of the students. The Senate replied that no change would be made in the existing rule as regards smoking in the Arts building.

Later a committee was appointed to meet with a committee of the Senate in order to come to a complete understanding as to each other's position on the subject. It was again decided that the same ruling must still hold.

The Senate, however, had been informed that about twenty-five per cent. of the students in Arts are opposed to smoking in the club room.

As in the opinion of our committee this is not the case, we are informed that if the decision of the Arts Society is practically unanimous to allow smoking in the club room, the Senate will favorably consider the rescinding of the present ruling against it.

At the regular meeting, January 18th, the Arts Society unanimously declared itself in favor of allowing smoking in the club room.

At present, however, smoking in the club room is forbidden, and until such time as the Senate sees fit to grant our request, any disregard for this ruling must of necessity be taken up by the Arts Concursus Iniquitatus et Virtutis.

The House of Lords will come up for discussion at the regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society Saturday evening, January 28th, when the years will contest for the inter-year debating championship. The wording of the debate is,—“Resolved, that the House of Lords shall be retained.”

Year '12, represented by Messrs. A. North and A. D. Matheson, will uphold the affirmative, while Messrs. F. H. Smith and B. M. Stuart, will bear the standard for the year '11, on the negative side.

At the regular meeting of the Political Science and Debating Club, Jan. 28th, the wording of the debate will be,—“Resolved, that International trade unionism between Canada and United States is a menace to Canadian interests.”

The affirmative will be taken by Messrs. J. C. McFarlane and A. D. Anderson, while Messrs. C. S. McGaughey and J. C. Smith will uphold the negative.

Science.

A short, but enjoyable programme was presented at the meeting of the Engineering Society last Friday afternoon, consisting of the following numbers:—Piano solo, Mr. J. A. Tremblay, Polish Dance, Scharwenka; vocal solo, “Off to Philadelphia,” Mr. G. S. Taylor; piano solo, Tarantella Piezonka, J. A. Tremblay; topical song, W. B. MacRostie, G. Haffner, L. N. Armstrong, E. H. Orser.

The fact that such programmes are appreciated was evident by the number who turned out to the meeting. A committee consisting of M. Ewart (convener), J. A. Dobson, J. A. Tremblay, and W. Hughson, have charge of a programme for next meeting.

The final year have decided not to retain the custom of having a large photograph of the graduating class. Their committee, Messrs. Ellis, Orser, Ewart and Drewry, have decided to bring out a small book which will contain individual photos of the professors and final year students. A number of the buildings and other views will also be included. As this is somewhat of an experiment the result will be watched with interest by the students of the junior year, who hope to be up against the yearbook problem next year.

The Science Dinner committee, in an interim report, showed a balance of \$53.74. A full report will be given at next meeting. We would suggest that the recommendations made by the committee some time ago be included in the report.

We would like to hear something definite from the committee who are discussing the formation of the Field Engineers' Corps. If anything is to be done in the way of organization this spring, it would seem that now is the time, not when everyone makes excuses about examinations, etc. If organization were completed this spring it would make the work much simpler for the men in the fall.

Science '11 has still another man on the sick list. Gordon Cameron is spending a few days at the hospital.

A good number of Science men enjoyed A. O. Wheeler's lecture last Saturday evening, at the A.M.S. Especially interested were those who intend to follow D.L.S. work in the West.

Medicine.

ON Friday morning, Prof. Knight, the honorary president of '12 Medicine, to the great delight of the year, took a *class-hour* to give a most suggestive illustrated address on the pressing need of better medical inspection of school children.

The JOURNAL regrets to hear of the death of Mr. J. J. McNeil, '12, at Napance, recently. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of his many friends about college. Mr. A. Flood represented the year at the funeral on Saturday.

We are glad to welcome L. MacDougall, M.A., Ph.D., to our halls, and especially when he wishes to add to his studies of Plato and Aristotle, the more natural philosophy of Aesculapius and Hippocrates.

WALKEY'S DOWNFALL.

Did you ever hear of the new Palace Rink?
You didn't! That's funny. Well, I rather think,
If you care to inquire, Lee Walkey can tell,
And Singleton too, of the way that Lee fell.

Now Lee has a girl whom he thinks pretty nice;
And in his wily way he thought he could entice
Her to gaze at him fondly, and look at him long,
So he tried skating backward, and pulled her along.

He did it quite nicely, and she was delighted;
But Lee studies hard and is getting near-sighted,
And as he was bending to get a good look,
His foot struck a snag, and the fall that he took

Was unrivaled for grace; for he rolled over twice
And ended by ploughing his nose in the ice.
Still was she delighted, she laughed loud in glee
And said, "Oh! you Walkey, fond farewells to thee."

Now Lee is bemoaning the fact that the maid
Will skate with him no longer, she says she's afraid,
And she says "He's a boozier, I know from the fact,
That he's fallen so often the ice is all cracked.

But though Lee is unlucky, Old Singie is not,
He's death on the Gibsons—gets three at one shot,
He skates with them singly, in pairs, or in triplets,
And remarks, "Gee they're cute—with their hair done in riplets."

Oh! Sing, you old rascal, get back to your books,
Let the dear things alone, with their sweet coaxing looks,
"Now you stop Mr. Singleton—let go of my hand—
There's somebody looking—Let's skate out this band."

Divinity.

AT the regular meeting of the Theological Society on Friday, 21st inst., the question of the proposed "church union" was debated. The subject stated for debate, was,—*"Resolved, that Church Union on the proposed basis would tend to increase the effectiveness of Christian work."* The affirmative was upheld by J. McAskile, G. Shearer and C. B. Pitcher; the negative position was taken by R. H. Liggett, W. Stott and S. G. MacCormack. The judges were Prof. Wallace, Ph.D., J. Nicol, M.A., J. Jewett, B.A. A very spirited debate in which arguments were adduced with vigor and clearness, resulted. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

Mr. A. Rintoull preached his trial sermon in Cook's church at the morning service, Jan. 16th. The preacher used as the basis of his message Pilot's utterance at the trial of Jesus,—“Behold the Man.” A congregation, larger than usual, evidently enjoyed the service throughout.

Two of the graduating class have been asked by congregations to accept a call after they are licensed. Mr. J. C. Robinson has had such a request from Oil Springs, Lambton County, and Mr. Andrew Little from Scotland, Renfrew County.

The Hall is decidedly proud of its two members who are upholding so well the honor of Queen's in Athletics. W. Dobson is on the forward line of Queen's Hockey team and considered one of the fastest men in Intercollegiate hockey. A. P. Menzies is a member of the Basket Ball team, where his quickness and accuracy have brought him into prominence.

Education.

SOME time before Christmas a short article appeared in the JOURNAL concerning note-taking in lectures. It was pointed out that if a student is engaged in writing notes he cannot follow clearly the line of thought of the lecturer. Several departments in the University have tried to remedy this evil, and we are pleased to call attention to the fact that an effort is being made this year in Education to find a better method of giving notes. For the class in School Management, Prin. Ellis has had printed an outline of his course; and in Principles of Education, Dr. Stephenson is supplying each member with a typewritten synopsis of the work. The cost to each student, for having this done, is merely nominal, while the scheme has two great advantages. In the first place, one may rely on these notes being correct, which is not always the case with those which we are in the habit of hurriedly scribbling down, (at least, the writer has found a number of mistakes in his own); and in the second place all may give their undivided attention to the professor.

This new plan is being tried simply as an experiment this session, but if it proves successful it will no doubt be extended next year.

It seems to us that the time has come when some such steps ought to be taken in all the departments, for we can surely spend our time in lectures much more profitably than in filling note-books with a confused jumble of matter, much of which after two or three months' time will be quite unintelligible.

We notice that in the 8 o'clock classes at the Collegiate, the roll is now being called *after* the lecture.—It's the fault of the alarm-clocks.

Music and Drama.

ON Wednesday, the 26th, we will all, townspeople and students, be given an opportunity of judging the result of the season's practising by our several musical clubs. There will appear in Grant Hall, in addition to the old clubs, the newly-organized Choral Society. Under the able and painstaking direction of Mr. Small, this Club promises to keep up to the high standard set on former occasions by the Glee Clubs. Mr. Jas. Tretheway, one of the foremost violinists, probably the first, in Toronto, who delighted so many at the Conversat., will, with our Dr. Manning, do all the solo work of the evening. With the Mandolin and Guitar Club and the Orchestra in addition to these, a programme varied enough to suit all tastes and fancies will be given. As the admission is almost nominal, every student should attend.

The greatest of living pianists (barring Paderewski, who is on the retired list) will play in Grant Hall on Wednesday, February 9th, under the auspices of our Musical Committee. Mark Hambourg is a Russian, not yet thirty years old, who studied music in Vienna under the famous Leschetitzky. His leaning towards us Anglo-Saxons was shown markedly when he married recently the daughter of Sir Kenneth MacKenzie, Clerk of the Crown in Great Britain. It is a privilege and an honor to have within our halls a man such as Hambourg, the leader in his profession throughout the world.

Exchanges.

A THOUGHT FOR THE YEAR.

"We live in deeds, not years, in thoughts, not breaths,
In feelings, not in figures on a dial:
We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives,
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Our exchanges show a marked scarcity of literary articles, but in QUEEN'S JOURNAL, however, can be found several, which are of a very high standard. The Alma Mater Society of Queen's University certainly deserves credit for the splendid journal it produces, especially as it is published every week. There is, however, one thing worthy of note, and that is that many of the articles are compositions of graduates. In this respect, both the journals of our sister colleges of this city and our own are very deficient. There are few things that enhance the value of a journal more than articles from the graduates. They serve a double purpose, increasing as they do the literary standard of the journal and serving as a bond which unites, to a certain degree, the undergraduate with the graduate.—*Manitoba College Journal*.

As we sit down to our weekly task of finding something for this column and note the stack of magazines before us, we are often at a loss to know just the one to particularly mention here, for so many are so good, and so few, so little worthy of adverse criticism. Each, by some artistic cover design, by some humorous cartoon, by some beauty sketch from nature's garden, by some splendid poem or story or by some strong article on current events or topics of daily interest, seems to crave mention. The one that speaks loudest this time is the O. A. C. Review.

We feel justified in saying that it holds a high place among the best of our exchanges. It is bright, newsy and in every way up-to-date. Coming from one of the leading, if not *the* leading agricultural college in Canada, we would naturally expect it to have an agricultural flavouring, and so it has, but in no undue excess. Indeed, it is hard to find better articles on the science of agriculture in all its branches, than those which the O. A. C. gives us. In its January number are to be found the following articles:—"Factors Influencing Prices of Ontario Fruits," "Good Roads,"—these are written by professors, men of authority, and surely they are more or less of general interest. It is this very fact perhaps that makes the O. A. C. a broader journal than our average exchange. Its stories and poetic contributions are also very good. Here is a sample, judge for yourselves.

"How lovely are Earth's various moods,
Her winter snows, her summer woods,
Her meadows green and broad;
But O, I find no loveliness
In mountain, sea, or sky, unless
Their changing forms to me express
The changelessness of God."

If we would criticise the O. A. C. Review in any way, it would be from the fact of its having no exchange column. Since it attains such a high standard of excellence, it would be interesting to know what it thinks of other college journals.

CONTRIBUTED.

One little Freshette, cute and sly,
One little Freshman, rather shy;
One little squeeze of her hand he makes,
One little glance from her eye he takes;
One little nook in the hall they find,
One little slope,—they don't mind!
One little talk, laughter and fun,
One little wooing,—quickly won;
One little blush o'er her face soon glides,
One little frown,—her cheeks she hides;
One little cab in the early morn,
One little sigh, to part they mourn;
One little look up the street they steal,
One little kiss their love to seal.

One little College-course, quickly over,
 One little job,—then for the clover!
 One little wedding, the height of bliss,
 One little honeymoon and that ends this.
"Adolescens."

Athletics.

HOCKEY—QUEEN'S 2, TORONTO 6.

THE University hockey team opened the season under a luckless star on Friday night, when they were beaten by the Toronto University seven by a score of 6-2. The game was played under conditions that put the fast and aggressive members of Queen's team at a hopeless disadvantage. On the whole, Toronto appeared to do slightly better than Queen's on the heavy ice. They were fortunate in shooting, moreover, two of their scores in the second period being due to long shots that were scarcely labelled for the net. It was Queen's night in the shady side of fortune. The ice was little better than a barn floor for hockey and it was out of the question to attempt combination. Speed was at a discount. Time and again Dobson and George or Campbell would get under way for a rush only to find the rubber stuck in a heap of slush or a small lake of water. This took the heart out of the men on whom Queen's counted to test the Toronto defence. The Toronto forwards took the heavy ice better and took full advantage of their weight. In addition to the handicap imposed by bad ice, the team entered the game with Vernon Crawford ill and unable to play more than ten minutes. When he left the ice, Campbell went to centre and Basil George took his position on the wing.

Queen's further tried out in the game its new defence. The soundest judgment is that it made good. With careful coaching Gilbert, McKenzie and Trimble will do their share against any team. Gilbert showed good ability, while the point and cover-point were aggressive and always on the job. On fast ice the defence men would have had a bigger part in the game. Of the Toronto team the defence was the strongest part. They are husky men with a marked inclination to rough play. Code at cover needs some side-line suggestions at the hands of a strict referee. The Toronto forward line did not appear to have the speed of Queen's attacking division. They received good support from their defence. In the matter of shooting they showed superiority and to this fact is to be attributed the score. For Queen's, every man was on the job. The forwards couldn't get together on the soft ice and had no luck on long shots.

In spite of the bad ice, the game was fast, both teams using every effort to win. There was as much dash as in a game under most favorable conditions. But towards the end of the game both teams were somewhat dispirited. The score at half-time was 3-0 for Toronto. In the second period Queen's scored twice and Toronto three times. The last goal for Toronto bounced into the nets about four seconds before the end of the game. Like the two that went before it, it bordered on a fluke, hitting three sticks before bouncing from a Queen's player just over the line.

FIRST HALF.

The game opened with both teams aggressive. Rush and counter rush were made, but it soon became evident that hockey was out of the question. The checking was close. Owing to the soft condition of the ice this was rendered unusually effective on the part of both teams, and play was largely in centre ice. About five minutes after the start McSloy scored for Toronto on a long shot from the side. The next score came ten minutes later. Dobson and Campbell bored in well on the Toronto goal, but were unable to score. After the second Toronto goal, Crawford was hurt and forced to retire. Before the half ended Toronto scored again, after the puck had been pushed about in the slush and water until players were tired out and drenched.

SECOND HALF.

Queen's opened the second period with fast play and for a time had the advantage of Toronto. Dobson made several beautiful rushes. The whole team was working well. Campbell finally scored on a nice shot following a mix-up. Toronto then rubbed up their luck. In ten minutes they added two that can scarcely be attributed to good hockey, but to better golfing than Queen's.

Gregg George put in Queen's second goal a few minutes later. Toronto got its sixth goal just before the finish. The teams were:

Queen's—Goal, Gilbert; point, McKenzie; cover-point, Trimble; forwards, Campbell, Dobson, George, Crawford, (B. George).

Toronto—Goal, Richardson; point, Gillie; cover, Code; forwards, Frith, Hanley, McSloy and Evans.

VERNE CRAWFORD AND QUEEN'S.

If there is one man at Queen's of whom his fellow students should be proud, Vernon Crawford is the man. He has served his Alma Mater in connection with athletics as few have done; and he has come through it all with the reputation of being clean, capable and manly. His action in entering the game against Toronto, last Friday, when ill and unfit to play, is only typical. He has never sought a position on any other basis than that of merit. He has always shown that he can take defeat or victory with equal grace; and the fact that he takes part in sports for their worth is clearly evident. For four years Vernon has played football and hockey for Queen's. He has always made good and has brought nothing but credit to the University. As a student he has also been extremely successful, his record demonstrating beyond doubt that athletics taken in the right spirit are no hindrance in work. His example may be safely followed by any student with a liking for sports and studies.

GYMNASIUM SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Secretary Dawson of the Athletic Committee has been making vigorous efforts to collect gymnasium subscriptions. Up to date his efforts have met with a marked degree of success. But the interest charges are heavy and payments on the principal can only be made when collections from various sources are in excess of first charges. The gymnasium is a matter of pride to the students and it is therefore important that the finances connected with its erection be kept within hand. Every student can and should help Mr. Dawson in his admirable efforts towards that end.

BASKETBALL.

The Basketball team opened the season with a victory over Toronto, on Friday afternoon, when the final score hung out was Queen's, 36; Varsity, 29. The game was one of the fastest ever played in the city; and the number of students in attendance establishes a record that marks the growing interest in Basketball as a university sport. Queen's team is regarded as exceptionally strong this season; and the result of the first game points to the possibility of the championship resting with it. Menzies, Leckie and VanSickle of last year's team were again in the line-up, the new men being Erskine and Souter. The Toronto team showed training and skill, and for this reason Queen's victory is more significant.

Toronto opened the game with a dash, scoring three times before Queen's negotiated the basket successfully. The play then settled into a fast, hard contest. Queen's men were on the job. They took in Toronto's combinations, each sticking to his check so closely that the signal plays didn't prove fruitful. At half time the score was 21-14 for Queen's. In the second half Toronto worked hard. Several times they were but a few points behind. But every Toronto score saw Queen's fight keener. Leckie, Menzies and VanSickle found the basket many times after nice combination plays. The final score was Queen's, 36; Toronto, 29. The teams were:

Queen's:—Menzies, Leckie, VanSickle, Souter and Erskine.

Toronto:—Dixon, Whyte, Brown, Livingston and Wood.

The officials were Messrs. Birch and Thompson of the city Y.M.C.A.

De Nobis.

THE SCIENCE MAN'S SOLILOQUY.

To skate or not to skate—that is the question;
 Whether 'tis better in the "lab." to suffer
 The smells and burns from obnoxious acids,
 Or to enjoy a skate and flit about
 With laughing women—bless them. To glide, to wheel
 Once more—and if the ice be fine, to find
 Much pleasure in an abundant natural flow
 Of conversation—so—but poor ice
 Means tired limbs. Ye gods! Ah there's the rub!
 For when I've coaxed a girl to come, and breathless start,
 To find the ice cut up—and SHE won't skate.
 Then's when I swear—and that's the real cause
 That makes calamity of so long life.

With the usual apologies, Science Hall, Jan. 11, 1910.

Peter Pilkey,—“I wish I had a pocket in my kilt.”

Janitor of Engineering Building,—“Some one wants to see you on the telephone, Prof. Gill.”

Arts Dinner—A student, a cigar, a hasty exit.

Prof. F-r-g-n:—(Explaining attentive process of a patient under Hypnosis)
 —“As I whispered in her ear.” (Applause).

Prof. F-r-g-n:—“Gentlemen, there is nothing uncommon in that.” (Loud Applause).

Professor:—“No, my dear Freshman, ‘Post-mortems’ are not taking a course in *undertaking*.”

Alex. Rintoul preached in Cooke's church, Kingston, Sunday morning, Jan. 16th. Two old men coming out of the church after service had the following conversation:

Ques.—“Who was the young man who preached this morning?”

Ans.—“That was John R. Mott. He is going to preach in Grant Hall this afternoon.”

When Alex. was told about it he said, “that accounts for the large number that was out to hear John R. Mott, Sunday afternoon.”

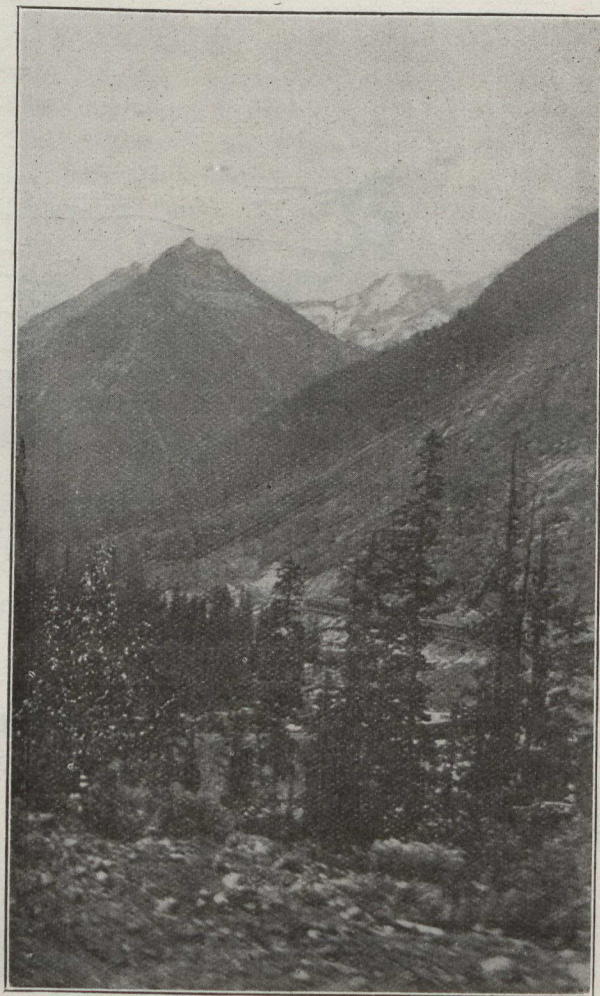
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,099.55. \$10, J. W. Gibson; \$5, E. E. Watts, R. A. Rodgers; \$3, Dr. Mundell; \$2, L. Zealand; \$1, J. W. North. Total, \$1,125.55.



Capt. Bryce Stewart,—“We’re not cold with the kilt.”

Pte. A. E. O'Neill,—“Begorra, but we're kilt with the cold.”



NEAR LAGGAN, B.C.



VOL. XXXVII.

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No. 13.

Training in English.

(Part of an address given by Dr. Wilson at Regina).

A book may be judged by a study of the thought or style in detail, or rather, we might say, from a study of the style alone, since the style is the infallible and indeed the only index we have of the power and precision of the writer's thought. As concrete examples are more telling than abstract discussion we shall take an extract from each of two authors that are now widely read, though in different ways and of widely different rank.

"There's something wrong," repeated his wife. And *he hates his school.*"

"Well, I don't wonder at that," said her husband sharply. "*I don't see how any boy of spirit could take much pleasure in that kind of a school. The boys are just wasting their time, and worse than that, they have lost all the old spirit. I must see to it that the policy of those close-fisted trustees is changed. I am not going to put up with those chits of girls teaching any longer.*"

"There may be something in what you say," said his wife sadly, "but certainly Hughie is always begging to stay at home from school."

"And indeed *he might as well stay home,*" answered her husband, "*for all the good he gets.*"

Alongside this place the following:

"Who is *thy master?*"

"The Disinherited Knight," said Gurth.

"Whose good lance," replied the robber, "won the prize in to-day's tourney? What is his name *and lineage?*"

"*It is his pleasure,*" answered Gurth, "*that they be concealed; and from me assuredly you will learn naught of them.*"

"What is *thine* own name and lineage?"

"To tell that," said Gurth, "*might reveal my master's.*"

"*Thou art a saucy groom,*" said the robber, "*but of that anon. How comes thy master by this gold?—is it of his inheritance or by what means hath it accrued to him?*"

"By his good lance," answered Gurth. "These bags contain the ransom of four good horses and four good suits of armour."

* * * * *

"The armour and horse of the Templar Brian de Bois-Guilbert, at what ransom were they held?—Thou seest thou canst not deceive me."

"My master," replied Gurth, "*will take naught from the Templar save his life's-blood. They are on terms of mortal defiance, and cannot hold courteous intercourse together.*"

We hear readers repeatedly praising favorite passages of their favorite authors by saying: "That is good because it is so true to life. These are the exact words that he or she would have used in actual life," assuming that they have thereby paid their author the highest tribute. But is it the author's or the artist's aim to reproduce the exact words of his characters? Examining the two passages quoted above with this question in our minds we are at once surprised at the remarkable difference. The former has the characteristic diction, phraseology and tone of ordinary colloquial speech; the latter, though we have perhaps read it many times without noticing anything remarkable in its style, has when we examine it closely a diction, a phraseology and tone that is very far removed from that of ordinary colloquial speech. To indicate the distinction more clearly I have written in italics the words and phrases in the first passage that *are* characteristic of ordinary actual discourse; in the second passage I have indicated in a similar way words and phrases that are *not* characteristic of ordinary actual discourse.

And now to feel the effect repeat the marked passages in the first extract several times and listen to them closely. The conversation is between a minister and his wife regarding their boy and his school life, "He hates his school," "Well, I don't wonder at that," "Well, I don't wonder at that." Repeat this several times and listen to it, "in that kind of a school." "The boys are *just* wasting their time." We would strike out that word "*just*" from any fifth grade boy's composition. "I am not going to put up with those cliits of girls any longer." This when we repeat it several times calls us back to our early school days with Mr. Rich. Read it all over several times and listen and you cannot help but feel how trite, commonplace and flat it is. Yet here the author has been true to the actual words of his character in conversation. That is the characteristic of the whole passage.

Now look at the second passage. The conversation is between a swineherd and a robber. I have here marked the words and phrases that evidently could not have been used by the actual speakers in such a discourse. It might be remarked in passing that the selection in this case was made originally by the students in the first form of the high school while studying a number of selections in order to discover what an author's aim really was. Notice the language attributed to the swineherd. "It is his pleasure," "*assuredly* you will learn *naught* of them," "*might reveal* my master's," "by his good lance," "*will take naught from the Templar save his life's-blood,*" "*on terms of mortal defiance,*" "*courteous intercourse.*" This is not surely the actual language of the swineherd, "the born thrall of Cedric the Saxon," and yet though Gurth is perhaps as familiar an acquaintance of the Anglo-Saxon world as his prototype Eumæus was to the Greek world, it is quite probable that few have ever noticed anything unnatural in his conversation here.

The difference in the passages chosen is still more remarkable when we remember that the latter is a conversation between a swineherd and a robber in the

twelfth century, while the former is a conversation between a minister and his wife in the enlightened nineteenth. All feel instinctively that Scott has been true to nature, but yet when you analyze it it is in a far different way from that in which Connor is true to nature. The latter is true to the external surface nature of his characters, their nature as they themselves were able to express it in words. The latter is true to the *inner* nature of his characters, that nature which they felt keenly enough but to which they themselves could give only a stammering, half-articulate expression. The former is an artisan who copies his models but who never goes beyond their surface nature, the latter is an artist because he penetrates the surface, participates in the actual inner feelings and gives them articulate expression. The style of the former is insipid, familiar, commonplace, the likeness of the outward man that we meet every day on the street; the latter is invested with a dignity that is born only from a glimpse of the aspiring original within. It is a long way from the one to the other. "Art is art," says Goethe, "because it is not nature."

The same difference may be seen in the plots of different books. Take for example the central thread of the plot-structure of "Black Rock." Craig, an earnest missionary meets and falls in love with an accomplished and beautiful widow. She is called home to England in duty to her mother, and in the emotion of their parting they confess their mutual affection. She leaves for England and he proceeds with his work. Presently he is taken with a fever and becomes dangerously ill, in fact his recovery is most doubtful. His friend then in England hears of it, judges that his longing is a chief source of his malady, and informs Mrs. Mavors of his serious illness. Things have meantime so transpired that she is no longer needed at home and she decides to return. Craig's friend cables him to that effect and the sick man begins at once to mend, and in due time he and his beloved are married and live happy and useful lives. On their next meeting Craig's friend does not upbraid him for weakness but rather glories in the efficacy of his cablegram as a restorative of health.

It is a pretty ending, but we have a feeling that had Shakespeare or Scott been given the last part of this play to finish Craig would have surely died and

"By the just gods whom no weak pity moved
Been doomed to wear out his appointed time
Apart from happy ghosts."

Having seen the man they would have loved him but would have been compelled to say in sadness, "Yet one thing thou lackest." And why do we require such severity? Because the destinies of life are severe and the books to which we look for strength and sustaining power must be of the same stern fibre. Craig was clearly dying because the object of his longing was withheld from him, and the divinities were more lenient than their wont in restoring that object in time to save him. It is a pleasant ending for the lover whose loved one returns even at the last hour, but what for the one whose beloved does not return. Resting on this apparently assumed right to demand his happiness he would too often find himself in a house upon the sand or like Teufelsdröckh, "precipitated through a shivered universe," "falling, falling toward the abyss."

"Strait is the gate and narrow is the way that leads to life and few there be that find it." Let us learn to cherish those few books that lead us thitherward. Next to a good friend a good book is our greatest treasure. To distinguish between the good and the bad is not always easy, but it is possible, and no effort should be considered too great where life itself is the stake for which we play.

R. A. WILSON.

Letter to the Editor.

To the Editor of Queen's University Journal:—

I N a previous letter I contended that the ideal of Christianity, Buddhism and the philosophy of Queen's was: whosoever shall lose his life shall find it, that the two principles, self-renunciation and self-assertion were the two opposing theories of life, for Queen's to preach the former, and in a panic such as threatens Canada, at present, to say that force and militarism were to be depended upon, was to be false to the theory of the class room. Either self-renunciation, the seeking of the good of all rather than the good of self is a principle capable of application at all times, the losing of one's life to find it again in some higher form is a faith to be lived in all emergencies, or it must be discarded as a philosophical theory. If it is not livable, it is not true. One cannot prove that losing one's life is even safe, or desirable, to the individual, one must accept it in faith in a higher *ego* which includes all individual selves. Your correspondent, J. L. M., says we have been told that military organization was unworthy of the college, of our civilization and of Christianity. Is it? He then proceeds to show how safe and pleasant and desirable for the individual, military drill is, he never answers the point raised that militarism is self-assertion. He next speaks of patriotism the loving of one's own country, not because the country is content to lose itself for world's good, but purely that one may defend one's own country for one's own ideal of good, not a universal ideal. He begs the whole question. I heard one member of the Arts faculty say, "we have become so practical that we have no faith"; and another Arts professor frankly said, "yes, this threat of military spirit in Canada is pagan, but then we are not ready for Christianity yet." They were at least honest. Shall we accept their verdict? Is Queen's not ready to accept the fundamental principle of Christianity? Accept it in faith, for it can never be demonstrated that love is the highest principle in life, it must be ventured. Christianity is always a religion of faith, the time for an individual or a nation to live a principle which they say they accept, is always, now. When the Doukhobors were told that the time was not ripe for them to follow Christ's teaching of non-resistance, they replied the time has come for us. If we decide to have the military unit, then let us say frankly and honestly, we lack faith in the teachings of Christianity and the philosophy of the class-room, we prefer to depend upon the force of arms rather than the force of spiritual ideals.

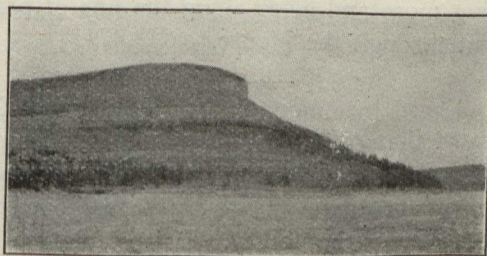
Leaving aside the inconsistency of the military organization at Queen's, let us glance at a way in which Queen's could be of real service, not only to Canada, but to the world, which is governed, not by men, not by parties, but by ideas.

Our University should stand for ideas, express its faith in them in every possible way, and the idea which is in harmony with the teaching of its philosophical class-room, is that our peace with foreign nations should be secured by referring all disputes to the courts for settlement. Many of the most prominent American college presidents and professors, belong to the American Society for International Conciliation. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, says, "the aim of all national and practical activity for the permanent establishment of the world's peace and for the promotion of justice is, and must always be, the education of the world's public opinion. That nation which insists in response to cries more or less inarticulate, and to formulas more or less unknown, upon spending the treasures taken from its population upon useless and wasteful armaments, hastens its day of doom, for it impairs its credit, in a double way. It not only depends, unproductively and wastefully, vast sums of the nation's taxes, but it substitutes this unproductive and wasteful expenditure for an expenditure of equal amount which might be both helpful and uplifting. The alternative to impress upon the attention of men's minds is that of huge armaments or social and economic improvement. The world cannot have both, there is a limit to man's capacity to yield up taxes for public use." Elihu Root says, "that the public opinion of the world is the true international executive." What the world's public opinion demands of international conferences it will get.

Queen's might lead Canada in creating public opinion in favor of arbitration. We have no need of armaments in our geographical position, if we have military organizations, we shall have the military spirit that seeks the settlement of disputes by force, if we emphasize ideas, ideas will reign in Canada. We cannot serve the God of spiritual ideas and the mammon of force at the same time.

There is another reason why it was desirable Queen's should cling to ideals. No one who is studying the signs of the times but sees some omens of a spiritual awakening, that our faith in materialism, in the things that are seen is commencing to be shaken, and a faith in the things that are not seen, that are eternal, is once more asserting itself. Shall Queen's lead in that spiritual awakening? Shall she attest her belief in ideas, or shall she cling to the faith in things that dominated the past century? Yes J. L. M. militarism is pagan, it is inhuman, it is retrogressive. Scan the list of names of the International Society, and you will find there the names of the men who are leading the world to-day. Shall Queen's place herself in the line of progress, of altruism, of truthfulness, consistency, or shall she worship at the altar of the goddess of unreason, of force, of materialism?

A. A. C.



Queen's University Journal

Published week'y during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

WE are pleased to note how general is the satisfaction that Mr. W. L. Grant has been appointed Professor of Canadian and Colonial History at Queen's. The *Globe* in a long editorial points out the significance of this new departure in university life in Canada, and the press generally, highly commends Queen's initiative in this appointment. Many congratulations have been offered, not only because of Mr. Grant's exceptional abilities and peculiar interests in Queen's, but also because of this first open acknowledgment of the necessity of this study. Indeed there are some who would still have us believe that there is no history as yet in Canada, and so it has been left to men of large national spirit to spare from their already busy lives, the time to bring this subject before us and to emphasize its increasing interest to and claims on all citizens, and particularly upon students.

Dr. Douglas has always been a good friend of Queen's, and his generosity at this time in making Mr. Grant's appointment possible is thankfully recognized as a further boon to our University and to Canada.

A suggestion made at Ottawa by the Minister of Labor, the Hon. M. L. King, that Prof. Skelton be appointed to investigate the eight-hour-working day enactments, commends itself to all who know the time and study that Prof. Skelton has put on the question. It ought to be gratifying to Prof. Skelton to have this distinct compliment to his ability. It is also good to see that the policy of the government is becoming more and more along the line of practical investigation before legislation is put through the House.

The JOURNAL is pleased to announce that the Library Committee have decided that for the rest of the session, all intra-mural students will be allowed to get books from the Library without the customary deposit of one dollar. This is a provisional arrangement for this term only, and it is hoped that it will result in a more free and general use of the library. If it is found to be a success it will

be adopted permanently. Of course this puts more responsibility upon the students, and it is for them to show their appreciation by taking good care of any volume which they may use. It seems incredible, yet there are students who so far forget themselves and their privileges as to deface books by careless handling and scribbling marginal notes of little value to anyone. Let the students show that the confidence put in them by the committee is not misplaced.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of a communication from the Superintendent of Immigration in regard to certain "swarthy-looking strangers in clerical dress who beg for schools and churches in the Turkish Dominions where it is reported that Christians are much oppressed and in need of alms of Westerners." A few words will explain its import. These men have been "gulling" the Canadian public, and it is the desire of the government here, and the churches in Turkey, that the practice of such thieving shall be stopped. "If people in America wish to help, then let them give their contributions 'earmarked' for any purpose they wish, to some one of the missions at work in the land, and they will have some security that the money will be expended for the purpose for which it is given. The need is real enough, and if the "collector" objects to this course, he confesses himself a fraud."

The Science court held its annual session last week and turned out to be worse than the usual farce—this time it wasn't even funny. Of the four cases discussed, only one should have been brought up, and it was conducted with little credit to the court. Two of the charges were direct infringements on personal rights, and while the other case had been settled out of court, this did not save the defendant from the indignities of the prisoner's perch.

It seems too bad that the court cannot get after the cases which really need airing. There is no dearth of them. There is room for some improvement in the manner in which our courts are conducted. We would like to see some of our embryo reformers spend some of their energies in this direction.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS GONE TO SMASH!

We were after the Intercollegiate Debating championship, but Ottawa College says "one moment, please." We congratulate them on their success, and to our own debaters we must offer the thanks of the students for the splendid case which we hear they presented.

Surely the Governor-General was thinking of the Suffragette Bill when he said: "It gives me no great pleasure." His Excellency's body guard had a good look at the gallery, and they were smiling. But if you want to know more, you must go to the Mock Parliament.

For a long time, so long that we almost forget, for ten years at least the windows in Convocation Hall have been allowed to rattle away. It does not matter that interesting lectures are being given, or that musical programmes are

being rendered, or even that a Mock Parliament is being held, the same old accompaniment is furnished whenever "the breath of Nature moves." Perhaps at a little expense they might be tightened in their frames, and at the same time made to open easily for fresh air.

While we are at it! The college clock is determined to make a good long year of 1910. It is expected, digestion and weather permitting, to reach the end of January by St. Valentine's day. At the rate it is going those intending to write "supps" next fall, may do so this spring.

Ladies.



ON Jan. 26th, the regular meeting of the Levana Society was held. The chief part of the business was the consideration of several bills which had been sent in. A partial report from the treasurer, Miss Playfair, showed that the finances of the Society are in a flourishing condition. Deducting the amount of the bills sent in, there will remain between eighty and ninety dollars; some \$40 of this form the proceeds from the Levana Play which, it is thought, will be used to send delegates to the Y.W.C.A. Conference in Muskoka. A committee consisting of the Presi-

dent, Vice-President and Senior Curator was appointed to look into the needs of the Levana Room in the line of furnishing, etc.—judging from the general appearance of the room of late these needs will not be few.

... The programme consisted of the final debate between the years '10 and '12 on the subject,—“Resolved, that the present system of immigration is in the best interests of Canada.” The affirmative was taken by Misses Brown and Carlyle of '12, the negative by Misses Macalister and Chown of '10. It seems as if the sophomore year intend following in the footsteps of the illustrious year '07, for Mrs. Skelton gave the decision of the judges in favor of the year '12. Thus far the first time for some years the sophomores hold the inter-year championship of Levana. In criticism of the debate it might be said that, although the arguments were well and clearly put, yet the delivery of these arguments was not quite up to the usual standard.

When groups of girls are seen standing about the halls between classes we wonder what has become of the Vigilance Committee, one of whose chief duties was, we believe, to prevent aimless loitering and needless chattering in the halls.

The opinion has been pretty freely expressed lately that the Arts Society would do well to follow the example of the Levana Society and allow the piano to be used only before 8 a.m., between lectures and after 4 p.m. To say the least, it would show a little consideration for those who wish to study in the Red Room.

Two mission study classes have been started in connection with the Y.W.C.A.; one will be held on Sunday at 2 p.m., the other on Tuesday at 4 p.m.

One of the teachers in the West last summer was walking home with two of her smallest pupils when the following conversation took place as they came near the farm where she boarded:

Johnnie (aged 7)—"What's that cow's name?"

Teacher—"I don't know, Johnnie."

Johnnie (after short silence)—"Well, what's that one's name? And that one? And that calf?"

Teacher again obliged to confess ignorance.

Johnnie (stopping short in the middle of the trail, his every feature expressing heartiest disgust)—"Huh! you been here two weeks, and don't know the cow's names."

Arts.

THE Political Science and Debating Club was fortunate indeed in getting Mr. Atkinson, of the Toronto Star, to set aside his important duties for a day and come to give us an address on, "Journalism for University Graduates."

Speaking with the experience of twenty-five years of journalistic work, his remarks had peculiar power and merit. He emphasized the fact of the management of a public journal as a public trust. To best merit this trust, the man behind the journal must have extensive knowledge in the many matters of public importance and interest. Hence comes the adaptability of the University graduate. Journalism with its duties and opportunities to a university graduate was treated in a most impressive and inspiring manner. Further mention not altogether disparaging, was made of journalism as a stepping stone to politics and public life.

The statement that university men were more and more being given preference in journalistic work, was somewhat comforting to many students with journalistic ambitions.

The debate held last Friday in the Political Science and Debating Club provided some enlightenment on the important question of International Labor Unions. The affirmative defending the idea of National Unions for Canada, was given the benefit of a close decision, being slightly superior both in form and in matter.

Inter-year hockey in Arts is arousing considerable enthusiasm. All of the under-graduate bodies with the exception of the seniors, who, since vacation seem to be especially engrossed elsewhere, have teams at practice. A cup or trophy of some description, put up by the Arts Society for competition, would stimulate further interest in the game. Good material would doubtless be brought out for the University team.

At the regular meeting of the German Club on Friday, Professor Macgillivray addressed the students on the Educational System of Germany. Commencing with the founding of the Volksschule by Emperor Friedrich Wilhelm, he outlined the system through the gymnasium or high school, up to the university. The thoroughness of the pupil's education in the elementary schools stands in strong contrast to the almost absolute freedom of the student in his university studies. The courses of all German universities are the same and as the professor pointed out, it is no uncommon thing for a student to study in three or four different universities before taking his degree. The members of the Club are very grateful to Professor Macgillivray for his highly instructive address. Professor Willhoft will give a lecture at the next meeting of the Club.

Science.

LAST week Professor Nicol was the recipient of several excellent specimens of copper and nickel ores from the Creighton and Kean Hill mines,—J. P. Turner, President of the Canadian Copper Company, being the donor. It is the intention to have these specimens, some of which weigh nearly two tons, set up in the Mineralogy and Geology museum on the first floor, Ontario Hall. We heard indirectly that the Professor of Mineralogy is not complaining of the specimens being too small this time.

The time table for the Limited and Full Preliminary examinations was received last week. The exams will begin on Tuesday, February fifteenth and last four days. Most of the candidates are busy now learning how to spell again as five misspelt words means rejection of paper in spelling. In spare moments they occupy themselves in looking over the first six books of Euclid. In case any candidate under-estimates the difficulty of the examination it might be well to state that in nineteen hundred and eight, seventeen out of thirty-five candidates were successful on the Limited, and out of ninety-seven candidates on Full Preliminary, fifty passed, *and the majority of successful ones were not men in college.*

The library of the Engineering building presented very much the appearance of a recruiting office last Friday afternoon when the students of the third and fourth years were being enrolled as members of the new Field Corps of Canadian Engineers. Professor Macphail has completed all arrangements for the establishment of the company and it is urged that all who intend joining do so at once.

Professor Willhoft conducted a party of final year Mechanical and Electrical Engineering students to Montreal last Thursday, where they visited the Angus Shops and other places of interest.

A number of Science freshmen spent an enjoyable half hour a few days ago in snowballing the new Arts building, doing more or less damage. Someone has suggested that the Engineering Society procure a few checker and crokinole boards so that their members who have too much time on their hands might be kept out of mischief.

Medicine.

IT seems a regrettable fact that so few Medical students attend the regular meetings of the Alma Mater Society. Many Medical men to-day are taking an active part in public affairs, and there is no doubt but that you will be given the same opportunity—just what use you will make of it will depend largely on the amount of work that you did for the various societies of your Alma Mater.

Messrs. Bow, Beroard, Huyck, Burton and Kennedy are members of the government.—Evidently the opposition has no use for Medical men.

Dr. Ryan will address the members of the Aesculapian Society at their next regular meeting.

We are glad to see R. V. McCarley around the halls again—R. V. gives a vivid account of the "Higher Regions" of the K. G. H.

Rumor has it that one of the recent disciples of Aesculapius will soon rob Kingston of one of her fair ladies.

(Dr. Third)—"How would you test the sense of smell?"

Ned Mc--ll (immediately)—"B--dy's pipe."

The JOURNAL regrets to hear of the death of Dr. A. MacLellan in the recent disaster at Spanish River. He was a brother of Dr. Dan. MacLellan, who recently graduated from Queen's.

It is rumoured that the Goddess of Justice is about to hold court within halls of Aesculapius. It is to be hoped that her eyes will remain securely bound!

Owing to the typhoid scare, on his return from Gananoque "Sylvia" was questioned concerning the water there. "Really, I forgot to try it," he is said to have answered.

John drinks "aqua pura"—sometimes.

Education.

THE regular meeting of the Aeschylean Society on Jan. 25th, was rendered extremely interesting by an address from Dr. Stevenson, on "Wild Life in Winter." The talk was illustrated by a series of very fine lantern slides, showing the majority of our common winter birds and mammals. A short description was given of each animal, and particular attention paid to the services it renders to man. Special mention should be made of the admirable coloring of the slides,—e.g., that of the cedar waxwing (*ampelis cedrorum*) was most lifelike.

Probably the members of the Society will be able to make use of the information gained from Dr. Stevenson's address, by teaching the children the necessity for protecting many of the wild creatures of our country. That there is need for such teaching is evident from the existence of such cases as the following, (which was remarked upon in the course of the lecture)—a farmer's lad goes out "to shoot something," and in the course of his ramble destroys four or five downy woodpeckers. It was pointed out that these birds are among the most useful we have,—the death of each specimen meaning a loss of several hundred dollars.

From a number of such instances may be seen the lamentable state of ignorance, among the majority of people, regarding our feathered friends. It seems to us that the only way to effect any improvement is by educating the children, and hence it is of prime importance that teachers should themselves be interested in the matter, in order that they may best help the cause among the rising generation.

This problem is one in which the writer is much interested, and it is his great wish that all the members of the class in Education should enter their schools determined to exert their utmost influence to save the birds.

Divinity.

ON Thursday, 27th ult., a mission study class, under the leadership of Rev. C. J. Bates, M.A., was organized. The subject for study is,—The Religion of Japan and Christian Work in that Land. The text book to be used is entitled, "Sunrise in the Sunrise Kingdom," by John H. De Forest. It is the volume on Japan in "The Forward Mission Study Courses," prepared by the Young Peoples' Missionary Movement. Those interested are very fortunate in securing the services of one so well qualified to direct such a study as is the Rev. Mr. Bates, who has spent several years as a missionary in Japan. In Queen's, as in other large educational centres, students need to be warned against the narrowing effect of exclusive attention to their own particular branch of the tree of knowledge. By attendance upon this class an opportunity is offered to learn something about the forces that are making for righteousness in this new empire of the "sea-girt isles" of the Northern Pacific, and incidentally to develop this "world sense" which is said to be a characteristic of present day thinking. The class meets each Thursday at 5 p.m. in the Apologetics class-room.

The people of Kingston are to be congratulated on the array of pulpit talent provided in the different churches on Sunday, Jan. 23rd. A. Little and C. C. Salisbury preached their trial sermons, the former in Brock St. in the morning, and the latter in Princess St. in the evening. The service in Queen St. Church in the evening was conducted by W. Stott, and at the same time A. P. Menzies took charge of the service in the First Congregational Church. Most favorable reports are to be had from those who were present.

At the regular meeting of the Theological Society at 4 p.m. on Friday, 4th inst., Prof. E. F. Scott, D.D., will deliver an address on "The Theology of Tolstoi." Those who heard Dr. Scott's address on "The Philosophy of Ibsen," will know the treat that is in store for those who can attend.

Music.

THE piano is a much abused as well as a much used instrument. Everyone has pounded on it some time or other, and a few have learned to play it so as to bring out all the music possible. We continually hear from the piano so much noise that is not music, that it is only fair to the instrument to hear a master play it before passing judgment on its capabilities. The opportunity we will have on Wednesday, Feb. 9th, of hearing, in Grant Hall, the first pianist of the world is one that will not often be repeated for most of us; so it behooves us to take the chance while we have it. Hambourg's programme, as submitted now, consists mainly of well-known compositions, and includes one of his own.

The acoustic properties of Grant Hall are considered by many to be almost perfect when the hall is properly filled. We hope that the expenditure of fifty cents will not prevent any student from improving the effect of Mark Hambourg's piano.

The Musical Committee wish to express through this column their appreciation of Dr. Manning's services in singing at their concert. If we had at Queen's a few more musicians with Dr. Manning's qualifications, we would need the help of no outside talent to put on a first-class concert.

Mr. Jas. Trethewey's playing at the concert on Wednesday last, more than justified the confidence of the Musical Committee in bringing him to Kingston for the second time. We hope that other opportunities will arise for bringing him down from Toronto.

Exchanges.

IS THIS FOR YOU?

"EVERY day gives me more and more reason to regret that I never allowed myself to be absorbed in anything else but my books and studies while I was in college. Now I feel the need of just such training as a broadening of my interests then would have given me." These were the words of a lawyer, who is known to possess one of the very keenest of minds. His has been the silent

partnership, the retiring, backward and almost reclusive attitude to his profession. He is unable to mingle with people, to enjoy himself or them when together, he loves only to delve in his law books, trace a line of argument here and there and ferret out the intricacies of law. But in a public way he is embarrassed and sadly handicapped. He has often said, he wished he had taken interest in a literary society, in debating, in social affairs. But now! And may this be a message to you, fellow class-mate, fellow-student! There are some among us, who have so narrowed themselves already that they, too, will wail and lament the fact some future day. If it is possible break away from the chains that bind you and overcome that evil known to all as bashfulness. Attend your class-meetings, get out to scholastic social functions and above all broaden yourselves to fit the largest possible usefulness in later life.—*Ex.*

The Trinity University Review is one of our most faithful monthlies. But it is not up to the mark of the journals from our sister Ontario Colleges. It makes us think of the tortoise,—slow and steady, but sure, with nothing very exciting in the race to make it attractive. The Review appears punctually and regularly with its usual quota of solid prose from front to back. It is quite mild, sober and quaker-like—no student productions either in prose or verse and not even a joke. Of course we do not claim that the latter are of the first importance in the make-up of a popular journal or magazine,—there are always the two extremes—but they are nevertheless quite distinctive. In the January number of the Review are articles of the greatest interest to college men—"Wanted: A Schoolmaster," "College Men in Politics." There are few journals that can boast of better prose articles than those which appear monthly in the Review; but these are not enough in themselves. They cannot of themselves make a typical, popular, up-to-date college paper. The tone of any journal or magazine is always improved by mixing the humorous, the witty, with the more serious: a ripple here and there is always welcome!

THE TERRORS OF ENGLISH.

If an S and an I, and an O and a U
With an X at the end spell Su,
And an E and a Y and an E spell I,
Pray what is a speller to do?

Then if also an S and an I and a G
And a H, E, D, spell side,
There's nothing much left for a speller to do
But go commit siouxeyesighed.

R. Rochester in "Success."

Alumni.

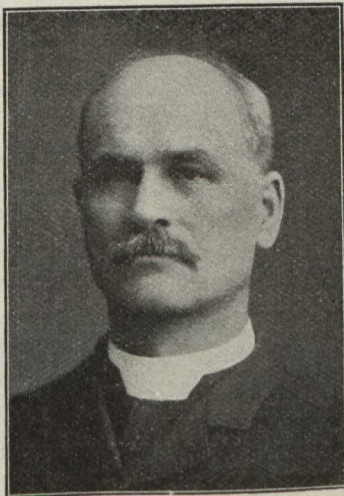
THE REVEREND STEPHEN CHILDERHOSE.

IN the recent terrible railway accident at Spanish River, in which so many lives were sacrificed, the Presbyterian Church lost one of her ablest supporters and most energetic workers, in the person of the Rev. Mr. Childerhose,

of North Bay, Superintendent of Home Missions for Northern Ontario. He came to Queen's from Cobden, Ont., graduated with his B.A. degree in 1884, and then took a course in Theology. His first charge was Queensborough in Madoc township and his next was Parry Sound, at that time part of New Ontario. More than ten years of service in Parry Sound and the surrounding country brought him into close contact with the life and needs of that district and fitted him so ably for the post which he was holding when death overtook him. The service which he has rendered to Northern Ontario by his tireless efforts and passionate devotion can not be measured. Other men saw the needs of the prairies; others the needs of the foreign field. But he saw that missionary work had just as rich opportunities and just as great necessities at our own door.

When the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church decided to ask its members for one million dollars at the dawn of the 20th century, and when the Assembly's committee in apportioning this fund overlooked the claims of Northern Ontario, Mr. Childerhose got up to plead for money to carry on the missionary work for which there was such a crying need in our own province. So close and intimate had been his observation that his speech was almost prophetic. He called the Assembly's attention to the large tracts of arable land and timber country and to the immense mineral wealth that was hidden in its soil. At that time Cobalt, Gowganda, Liskeard, Porcupine Lake, the Transcontinental Railway and the rest, were not on the map. But he saw what the future had in store and asked for means to meet the coming need. He spoke for ten minutes and the Assembly gave him ten thousand dollars; a thousand dollars a minute for New Ontario. That was in 1901, and when in 1908 the position of Superintendent of Home Missions for Northern Ontario was vacant, Mr. Childerhose naturally stepped into the office which was the due reward of his years of unrelenting and faithful labor.

At the beginning of what promised to be a work for which he was specially fitted, he was called away. Yet, not at the beginning, because for years his heart and effort had been bound up in the service of his fellow men in Northern Ontario.



THE LATE REV. S. CHILDERHOSE.

Athletics.

INTERCOLLEGIATE STANDING.

	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost.</i>
Toronto	2	0
Queen's	1	1
McGill	1	1
Lavall	0	2

QUEEN'S VS. M'GILL.

Then senior hockey team came to its own when it put McGill to the wall on Friday evening, in Montreal, by a score of 9-4. This splendid victory was achieved against a team that has, during the past two weeks, been represented as the strongest that ever represented old McGill. Moreover, two members of the local team, Bert McKenzie and Leo Trimble, were out of the game owing to illness. Basil George and Warren Lockett were called on to help Vic. Gilbert on the defence, and it is agreed that no better substitutes could have been secured. Lockett is more suited to point than cover-point, while George's checking and rushing ability counted in the latter position. The forwards, too, were up to their game. Fast ice is their element, and their performance against McGill proves that the rotund members of the Toronto defence would have had both hands full in the first game here, if the weather man had given a snap for Queen's chances. "Curly" Campbell, Dobson, George and Verne Crawford were out to win—not by foul means or fair—but by getting goals. They didn't go out for nothing. Individually they were superior to McGill's attacking division. They got down to their combination work, too, in which each man counts as three. Dobson and Campbell pulled off a number of beautiful rushes through the McGill defence. On one occasion Captain Campbell got just in front of the McGill net after a nice dodging rush, when the McGill point saved by a rough check. Vic. Gilbert, too, was in—not out—to win. He was more effective than in the game against Toronto and appears to be rapidly developing the instincts of a goal-keeper. As for the McGill team in spite of its defeat, it is a strong combination. It took the ice without one of its fastest men who was injured during the week. These facts ensure a game worth seeing when the two teams meet again here on Friday night. The teams were:

Queen's:—Gilbert, Lockett, B. George, Dobson, Campbell, G. George, Crawford.

McGill:—Woodyatt, Moseley, Cassils, Thompson, Wilson, Hughes, Sargent.

QUEEN'S III. VS. COLLEGIATES.

Queen's III. went down for the count in the second game against the Kingston Collegiate team on Friday evening, when their score of 3 goals was doubled. To make use of a thread-bare saying, the score about indicates the relative merits

of the teams. Queen's were outplayed by just a little in every department, though the difference showed itself most on the forward line. Queen's line was weak. Meikle alone played consistent hockey. Scott, too, was on the job, but the word combination was new 'matter' to the boys, perhaps owing to the fact that they have had few work-outs together. Smith was good in spots, but was too anxious to shoot. The Collegiate team is a fast septette, but not strong on the whole. Its best men show a tendency to smartness and small tricks, but this is not a serious defect in the junior series. Reid, McCammon and Sliter were their most effective players. The final score was 6-3 for Collegiates. K. C. I. now enters the next round against R.M.C. Seconds. Queen's team was: Mills, Elliott, Clarke, Meikle, Anglin, Smith and Scott.

Referee, Steacy—who saw Queen's dirty work around a corner and even scented when a mile away.

QUEEN'S II. VS. CADETS I.

Queen's II. scored a notable victory against Cadets on Wednesday night, winning by 5 goals to 4. The contest was one of the fastest seen in the local rink this season. The result was a surprise to those who didn't know anything in regard to Queen's team. If the local team can hold down the score in the second game they will journey to Toronto soon. They lost the services of Basil George, but Lockett, who is again in the game, was available. Queen's team was: Mills, Elliott, George, Smith, Meikle, Bissionette, Goodwin.

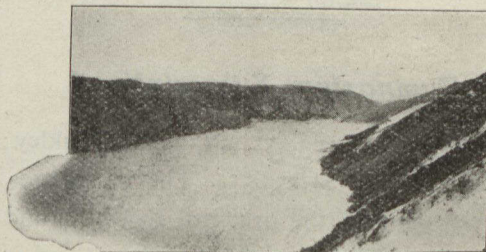
Referee—Jas. Sutherland.

GYMNASIUM FIGURES.

Mortgage on Gymnasium	\$16,500
Subscriptions received this year	1,135
Total promised in yearly instalments during next five years.....	9,000

In each year a representative of the Athletic Committee is at work amongst the students. Every student not now on the list should put his name down or send his subscription to the Secretary of the Athletic Committee.

Tickets for the Montreal Excursion, on February 11th, are now on sale at the Post Office. Fare \$3.65.



De Nobis.

Prof. Baker in discussing "Heredity in Mountains," says that he believes that a mountain may be expected to look like his grandparents once removed—by earthquakes.

"Sir, your son has just joined a college farternity. These college fraternities"—

"Never mind about breaking it gently. What hospital is he at?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

He that knoweth not, and knoweth not that he knoweth not—is a freshman.

Wise Soph.—"Blank verse may be very fine, but to me its prose in chunks."

He met her in the meadow,
As the sun was sinking low;
They walked along together,
In the twilight's afterglow;
She waited until gallantly
He lowered all the bars,
Her soft eyes bent upon him,
As radiant as the stars:
She neither smiled nor thanked him,—
In truth, she knew not how,
For he was but a farmer's lad,
And she—a Jersey cow.

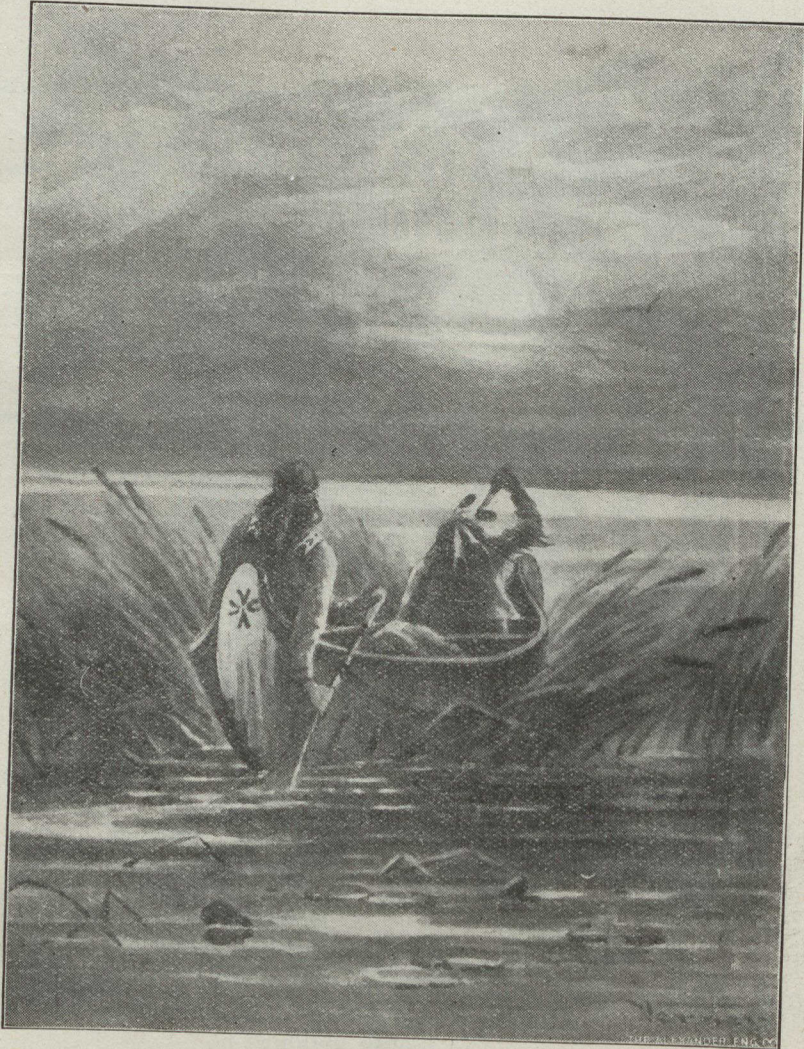
(*Lamb's Tales from Nature.*)

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,125.55. \$5, J. B. Dunkley; \$3, S. E. McGregor; \$2, S. S. Cormack. Total, \$1,135.55. The mortgage on the Gym. is \$1,650.00; \$500 has been paid off the principal this year and the Athletic Committee is determined to pay off at least \$500 more. *Send in your subscription.*



Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
And foolish notion:



INDIANS IN THE MARSH.



VOL. XXXVII.

FEBRUARY 9th, 1910.

No. 14.

An Address.

(Delivered before the Aesculapian Society, Feb. 4th, 1910.)

WITH feelings of thankfulness and gratification, I appear before you, sons of Aesculapius, this afternoon, for I look upon your society as a child of my own creation, in whose welfare and prosperity I take a deep and abiding interest.

In the success that has attended our labors in the seat of learning, who is there that has any part therein, but must feel a pardonable pride; and though possessed of no master hand, laying claim to be nothing but an humble laborer in the boundless field of Aesculapian lore, it is something of joy to me to have even a small part in shaping, year after year, the lives of those who will take our place when for us the day of labor shall have passed, and "the night cometh wherein no man shall work." You are more to us, believe me, than you ever dream. To behold your lives, expanding day by day, as with clear, true vision the hidden recesses of your work are revealed to you, is well worth all the energy expended. The pleasure of life, the satisfaction of accomplishment, is not all selfish. It is more, far more that in feeling you can give to others all the best that is in you, that through you humanity may be benefited, and the world may be left a little better for the life you have lived.

In that paternal solicitude I entertain for you, may I be permitted this afternoon to turn aside from the daily routine of your college work and say to you, from some of whom I soon must part as a teacher though not as a friend, a few words on those "Ideals in Medicine" that should light your journey and make pleasant your path. Need I say that study and research, in so far as you can indulge, is quite inseparable from a successful career. No man has ever yet risen above the ordinary, or left his mark, or made a name, who did not bring to his avocation not only a well ordered mind but a life of patient, unremitting study in his chosen field. And in no domain is this quality more important than in Medicine. The triumphs of Sydenham were due to the fact that hour after hour he would sit by his patient's bedside observing every detail of the trend in each particular case. Thus it was that, without any previous knowledge, he was able to leave us those beautiful clinical histories that, in their originality of thought, in their thoroughness and finish, have stood the test of all the critical years that have since passed.

The life of Pasteur was one of well ordered beauty and simplicity, of close and patient study. The glory of his work came not from inspiration or from chance, it came from well directed constant work. For fourteen hours a day in a small attic, in his Roman laboratory, Grassi pursued his studies on malaria only to find at the end of that time he was experimenting on the culex instead of

the anopheles. He cheerfully adapted his new mosquito and began all over again. Though too late to gain the reward of the discovery, his name will always be associated with that great event in the history of medicine.

So gentlemen, the larger your storehouse of knowledge, the greater will be your resources, the more good can you do for others, and your pleasure in life will be immeasurably enhanced. I do not wish to indicate that your life should be only "one damned horrid grind," far from it; and so I would make bold to suggest that you cultivate the habit of reading outside of your professional work. The classic gems of literature should be at your command. Thackeray, Dickens, Scott, Stevenson will be in good company with Sydenham, Lister, Osler and Holmes. Why even "Huckleberry Finn" and the "Songs of a Sourdough" will give you mental diversion both pleasant and profitable. Cultivate a cheerful demeanor, you little think how much a pleasant face, a kind, gentle touch, a word of encouragement is valued; nor how much of care and anguish it drives from the sick pillow and the home where hearts are saddened by the shadow of impending trouble.

While I would have you keep your professional dignity, you must not always look as profound as one of your professors; nor make the occasion of each visit to consist entirely of a woe-begone countenance and woeful drugs. The Sympathetic system is a wonderful instrument. See that you touch the right cord and bring therefrom as much as you may of life's sweet music.

Would you permit me to dwell for a moment on the value of a clean life. I am not going to preach a sermon, nor fill your mouths with Biblical extracts, nor exclude from you the pleasures of life. But there is a straight way in life wherein you must walk. Temptation and danger will beset you in a measure you little dream. In days of old the Romans had their temples and their gods. High above all stood the temple of Vesta, and around her sacred altars the eternal fires were lighted and the Vestal Virgins kept guard by night and day, that desecration came not to this sanctuary of chastity. And so would I have you young men going forth in a sacred calling, preserve inviolate your lives, that all that is best and purest in you may respond to the call of duty, to the advancement of your profession. Keep a guard round the temple of your manhood.

Nor, while I do not wish to give a lecture on temperance, yet, both in your student days and in your professional life let sobriety be with you a principle from which you must never depart. The day has gone by forever when dissipation can be a passport. Oh the lives that are wrecked, once filled with hope and promise, should be a lesson. Day by day these ruined hulks pass before you, mere drift-wood on the great ocean of life.

If I mention these matters to you it is because you cannot follow ideals in your profession unless you live up to your ideals as a man.

Commence early to cultivate the habit of silence with respect to your work. The closet door will be unlocked and the skeleton with all its nakedness is before you. Secrets hidden to all others will be revealed to you. So with your life, guard them and take them with you to your long last home.

While the business aspect of your life must not be neglected remember well there is another side to your profession, the clear cut call of humanity, and whether the sufferer be rich or poor, of high estate or in the cottage of the lowly, he has equal right to your service and your skill.

From the gilded salon of St. Germain, Pasteur hurried to a poor garret in the Latin quarter, in an earnest endeavor to bring relief to a poor child suffering from hydrophobia. For days and nights he watched and tended, and when the end came he departed weeping like a child. "I did so wish to save your little girl," he said, "but I have learned there is still more to do."

Manson brought mosquitos from the Roman Campagna and infected his own child that he might prove the source of Malaria. McGraw, that splendid son of Johns Hopkins has set for us a noble example. He was a personal witness of the ravages of yellow fever and he set himself the task of discovering its source. To prove its suspected origin he took a mosquito from a yellow fever victim and infected himself. He survived the attack with a dilated heart, but was able to finish his work. Thus you see, gentlemen, it was not for wealth or position that Pasteur toiled, that Manson, like Abraham of old was called to sacrifice his first born, that McGraw was willing to give up his glorious life. Science and humanity were their ideals. "I labor," said Pasteur, "for the Glory of God and the relief of man's estate."

And so, gentlemen, thus would I have you shape your course. Only by placing before you lofty ideals and inspiring motives can you bring forth the best that is in you, and reach the highest mark of usefulness and happiness.

Now gentlemen I bring your minds to another aspect of our lives. It has been said, and with some truth, I must confess, that the study of medicine tends towards a skeptical attitude with regard to divine truths. Rather I should say the half study may lead a man in his ignorance of material things to doubt the source and existence of spiritual life. Profound study and continued investigation, on a mind well ordered, will lead you to broader knowledge, to a more perfect realization.

Consider for a moment the infinite variety, yet perfect harmony, of cerebral localization and the wondrous arrangement of the motor and sensory tracts. Study well the special senses with a cell for every duty and a special duty for every cell, and a separate government over all. Can you view, unmoved, the gossamer-like construction of the cardiac valves with the delightful mechanism beyond even the dream of the most refined human imagination, and with a separate yet connected government in each individual department. Bring before you the mysterious quality and wondrous power of the solar plexus, this imperium imperio, this independent government yet under higher supervision and direction. Study the construction of the peptic and pyloric intestinal cells and the transformation wrought by their combined labors.

Gentlemen,—can it be that all these things have been left to the mere hazard of a chance? Have they grown out of nothing only to end in nothing? Are they the baseless fabric of a dream that perishes and leaves not a wrack behind? Or is there an organizing power beyond all, that in the beginning divinely created, guides and controls these wonderful harmonies?

"I cannot believe," says Pasteur, "that we are created and will perish like a microscopic germ, that death ends all and that beyond there is no re-union." It was this profound faith that guided him in his work, that conquered the loss of failure and even the flattery of success. The life and death also of this great teacher should furnish a lesson, for with one hand placed in that of his wife and

with the other holding the crucifix, emblematic of his faith in divine power, the spirit of this immortal passed to its immortality.

And so may you find a life in your profession of high ideals and noble attainments, a life of faithful service to humanity and science, a life withal of happiness and joy, that these, and these ideals alone, can bring. And when for you the sun is setting and the day is past, may you place aside your labors "like one who wraps the mantle of his couch around him and lays him down to quiet dreams."

Other Opinions.

To the Editor of the Journal:—

An editorial in the JOURNAL of January 26th in part sets forth a criticism of Mr. John R. Mott. With much of the thought contained in it I heartily agree, and it is in no spirit of resentment nor with any desire to open a controversy, and still less because Mr. Mott needs any defense from me, that this reply is sent, but because I think it is unfortunate that some opinions which, I am quite sure, are shared by only a small minority of Queen's students, should have gone forth through the editorial columns of the JOURNAL, where they are likely to be considered the thought of the student body generally.

For instance, the editorial states positively, "He (Mr. Mott) did not touch vitally upon the relation of the Christian student to his fellows or to the non-Christian peoples." Out of a large number with whom I have talked regarding Mr. Mott's message, only two have expressed a like opinion. They, perhaps represent a larger number, but I know positively that very many think that Mr. Mott did deal vitally with a student's relations to his fellows and to all mankind, in a way that few others we have heard at Queen's have equalled. How else can we explain the fact that Mr. Mott was kept busy after each address for more than two hours, and at many other times, meeting men who wished to see him privately regarding real problems in their own lives, and in regard to their life-work; or the fact that the number attending the meetings of the Student Volunteer Band have since doubled; that some have definitely decided to devote their lives to Christian work among the non-Christian peoples, and that several others are earnestly considering the matter; that since Mr. Mott's visit four mission study classes have been organized, with an attendance at the very beginning of about seventy-five; and that a new and hopeful interest in world-wide Christianity is manifested by a large number of the students?

Again, the editorial states truly, "It is not a solution for most students, in a struggle against carelessness and sin, to be urged *"to come to Christ,"* unless the content of that phrase is made clear," but the context implies that Mr. Mott used that expression and stopped there. Surely this is not the case. On the very next page of the JOURNAL, Mr. Mott's address to the Y.W.C.A. was reported in part as follows: "Christ will become and remain real to those who study His words and works in a thorough and reverent fashion; to those who obey His teaching and daily endeavor to have that purity of heart which alone can "see God"; and to those who remind themselves of His presence by prayer and communion and by association with those to whom He is a great reality," and so on. The same definiteness and clearness in dealing with really vital matters which this brief summary indicates, was shown in his addresses to the men.

The editorial also seems to suggest, though it does not state, that the spirit which Mr. Mott represents and engenders is the spirit of those who think that Queen's is too "intellectual." The following words of Mr. Mott should effectually dispel that idea: "The highest order of constructive statesmanship is demanded to-day both in the foreign outreach of the missionary enterprise and in the supporting movements on the home field. The students, therefore, who are ambitious to make their lives count most largely in extending the limits of the Kingdom should apply themselves with peculiar intensity and thoroughness to their regular college and university work. They, of all men, should not tolerate superficiality. So far as it does not contravene this distinctive and paramount purpose of college life, they should also avail themselves wisely of the advantages of extra-curriculum activities. They should catch the passion for helpfulness—seeking to serve men in the midst of the highly potential opportunities of college days Above all, they should go in training and stay in training for Christlikeness." Mr. Mott himself is a scholar of no mean order, and some of the strongest men of Queen's, intellectually, men who have headed their classes, were among those who were apparently most influenced by him.

The criticism which the editorial contains is a negative one. It is likely the writer did not attend all Mr. Mott's meetings. No one, however, who did not attend every address should attempt to say what was lacking in Mr. Mott's message to us. For his work was carefully planned, so that there was no repetition, and each address contained part of his complete message. It is to be regretted that the JOURNAL did not arrange to have his addresses reported so that all might judge for themselves. There are many at Queen's who are indebted to Mr. Mott for a wonderfully clear and comprehensive view of the situation on all the great battle-fields of the church, for a firmer grip on the vital truths of Christianity, and for a clearer realization of their own duty towards all men, and who feel that their whole lives will be greatly influenced by the thoughts and interests his addresses here have aroused in them.—R. M. M.

Queen's University, February 4th, 1910.

To the Editor of the Journal:—

Dear Sir:—In the last number of the JOURNAL there appeared an article deliberately libelling the Science Hall Vigilance Committee. It is our candid opinion that this article is simply a personal attack directed against the court by one who was convicted. It is a matter of regret that the JOURNAL should be allowed to degenerate into a mere medium whereby an individual may air his personal grievance. Coming from the editorial column it is more to be deplored.

We believe that the manner in which the court was conducted has met with the general approval of the Science student body. The Vigilance Committee exists for a purpose and the members have directed their best energies towards fulfilling that purpose, so we feel justified in saying that the JOURNAL has gone too far to spread abroad an article that is deliberately calculated to injure the reputation, as well as the work of the Science Court.

(Signed) By order of Vigilance Committee,

R BARTLETT, Clerk of Court.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

THE Musical Committee deserve much credit in bringing Mark Hambourg to Kingston. It is a rare opportunity and the students ought to take advantage of the reasonable rates to hear such an eminent musician. We do not get enough of good things of this kind in Kingston.

The policy of the committee in bringing every year some such excellent artist is to be commended and should be appreciated by the members of the Alma Mater Society and the citizens of Kingston. It is part of a good education if a student while at college can acquire an appreciation of these more subtle realities of life and the coming of Mark Hambourg is a privilege and a pleasure that should not be missed.

Did you hear what happened at the Mock Parliament?

Another New Year Resolution gone to smash! We *had* resolved to have the Intercollegiate Hockey Championship. But "What's the matter with Old McGill?"

An interesting article appeared in the January number of "The Pulp and Paper Magazine of Canada," entitled, "The Natural Resources of Quebec's Hinterland," by R. O. Sweezey, B.Sc., '08. Mr. Sweezey has spent most of his time since graduation in exploring the country north of the Height of Land between James Bay and the St. Lawrence in the interests of a pulpwood syndicate, and is therefore, in a position to give facts.

We are informed that the pulpwood areas of northern Quebec are vastly richer than any equivalent area in the St. Lawrence valley, while the haul to Quebec compares very favorably with the haul from the Upper Ottawa Valley districts to Ottawa. "This great region," we are told, "offers many inducements to the pulp and paper manufacturer; cheap power, virgin forests, inexhaustible if properly worked; short, easy log drives, good railway facilities, and comparative-ly short haul to Quebec harbor."

The article concludes with a criticism of the present system of fire ranging,—a criticism which an editorial in the same number regards as a “little too sweeping.” What do some of our Science men who tramp the northern bush every summer think?

Mr. Sweezy says:—“Fire rangers in sufficient numbers and thoroughly competent—not the usual class—should be employed with police powers, to keep perfect watch during the summer. Perhaps the only real good fire rangers who can be employed for such work are the Indians, who instead of drawing \$75 a month and sleeping much of the time, will be overjoyed at \$40 a month and cover more country before breakfast than the ordinary ranger will travel in a week.”

Personally, we heartily agree with Mr. Sweezy. The ideal fire ranger is not the raw undergraduate who is met with so frequently in our forest reserves, listlessly whiling away the summer hours, but those sturdy natives of the north woods, the Indian and his half-breed brother, who are strangers to fatigue and who know the forest as few of the undergraduates know their books.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

At a recent meeting of the Executive of the Wrestling, Boxing and Fencing Club, it was decided to hold the annual Assault-at-Arms, this year, on Saturday, February 26th. Preliminaries will be held one week earlier.

The Mock Parliament continues to settle the destinies of the Nation. What a heaven the ardent supporters of “Votes for Women” would make this wicked world! There are some, too, who ought to go into exile to avoid the malignant presence of the “fair co-eds” and others of that ilk.

A strong government with a vigorous opposition is for the good of the people and the despair of the Speaker.

We hear it rumored that Convocation Hall is to be improved by being equipped with seats similar to those in Grant Hall. “A consummation devoutly to be wished!” We have suffered long and patiently, but we are willing to bear it on account of “hard times.” But we hope we can assure our visitors to Convocation Hall, that in the future they will be comfortably seated.

We hope you enjoyed your holiday yesterday. How much *work* did you overtake?

The Toronto Globe—Saturday:—

Lauder-Thompson—At Langdale, Ayr, Scotland, on February 3rd, 1910, the wife of Thomas Lauder Thompson, M.D., of a daughter (*by cable*).

The italics are ours! Had the little lassie arrived by an aeroplane it would not have been such a surprise! According to the rules of the Mock Parliament the resignation of Mr. Stork is now in order.

Ladies.



WHAT to do on Leaving College," whether by way of further self-improvement or for the service of others, is a problem we all have to face. Here are some suggestions from a "mere man":—

A girl leaves college, filled with high ideals, great hopes and boundless enthusiasm. Still it is frequently quite difficult to decide upon the proper profession and to find the proper niche in which her hopes and ideals are realized. Several professions stand out prominently from the others, viz., — Teaching, Nursing, housekeeping, or as we must now say

Domestic Science.

Take the first, than which there is no nobler. It is of late years rapidly coming to its own, both as to prestige and pay. It stands second to none in national upbuilding. The fate of the nation lies with the rising generation, and the rising generation are in the hands of the teacher, from the primary room to the college graduation class. One enthusiastic egoist said in my hearing, "The cream of the country is in the teaching profession." Yet one finds also some skim milk samples.

The girl who decides to follow nursing has set before her a high ideal and one hard to live up to. There is much work connected with the preliminary training—frequently more after graduation. While in the hospital the work is severe, but regulated; afterwards a nurse has often to work for twenty-four to seventy-two hours at a stretch, if on a serious case, and if, as often happens, no other help can be had, she has to deal with human nature, irritating enough at any time, but doubly so in sickness. The girl who makes the best nurse requires good health, great endurance, and last and most important by far, a good supply of common sense, frequently labelled "Tact."

It is very pleasant to see a patient returning to health and strength, but it is doubly sorrowful to see one slipping away in spite of all that can be done for him. Many of the best young women of our country are already engaged in this grand profession—the capable, whole-souled, whole-hearted, energetic girls; not the over-dressed, is-my-hat-on-straight, can't-make-my-own-bed, scared-at-a-mouse, looked-after-by-Dad kind.

Lastly—take Domestic Science. This overlaps or mingles with both of the preceding. It is now taught in nearly all of our schools and is therefore practically included in teaching; it also comes under the head of nursing in that the preparation and selection of food is one of the parts of a nurse's training that is of late years receiving more and more attention.

Troubles and irritations will be found in all, but the right kind of girl will also find pleasure, profit and happiness in any of the three and also that independence—so dear to the heart of the sweet girl graduate—an independence she so frequently gives up to do her part in founding another home in this greater Canada of ours.

Divinity.

THE following is an excerpt from the diary of an Arts man. It was written as he went north to Elk Lake to spend the Christmas holiday.

As we got north we saw more of those eager, hopeful and determined men, that the North country, with its forests and mines, makes. At present, New Ontario is largely a man's country, thousands of men are there, eagerly seeking their livelihood; many hoping and feverishly working for fortunes. Very few of them ask favors. They merely want everything to be done "on the level."

One of the stations we passed was temporarily closed down. The man in charge had the night before been killed by a couple of subordinates, who thought he was infringing on their rights. This shows a spirit of lawlessness that no one thinks of condoning, but it also gives one an idea of the sternness of the northern character.

The ministerial work of Queen's men, with their Theology, practical and personal seems to be especially helpful, and accordingly sought for, among the practical, earnest men of the North. In our northward journey, first we saw "Scotch John's," Kirk at Latchford. Then at Cobalt and Haileybury respectively, Byrnes and Donnell have important charges. While at New Liskeard we saw the imposing church and spacious manse waiting for "Dug." Ramsay. Farther north at Earlton, the church erected and occupied on different occasions with such success by "Pete" Pilkey, was to be seen. Upon the ministers in these northern towns devolves the real leadership in many departments of civic life. The social life of the places seems to primarily need their aid for organization and satisfactory management.—J. H. M.

The excellent address by Prof. Scott before the Theological Society on Friday, 4th inst., on "The Theology of Tolstoi," was deeply appreciated by the large number who gathered to hear him.

Arts.

THE first session of the ancient and honorable Arts Concurus Inquitatis et Virtutis was held on the evening of Wednesday last. The chief offenders were from the ranks of the freshmen, but none of the cases were of such a nature as to call forth a severe sentence from the Chief Justice.

Some of the cases might have been pressed somewhat more strongly by the prosecution and his Lordship had to overstep his regular duties, freely questioning and freely expressing his opinion after the manner of Colonel Denison.

His judgments were well weighed, his warnings and general advice wholesome indeed.

"Thy brother's keeper," was the advice given the seniors in their attitude toward the freshmen. Timely warning and advice would usually be acceptable and would surely be helpful.

At the last meeting of the Arts Society the question of raising the Arts fee to \$2, was discussed. The main purpose of the extra dollar is to guarantee the financial success of the annual Arts dinner. Strong arguments were brought forward, for and against the motion. The meeting, however, adjourned before the question was fully discussed and a special meeting will be called to decide the issue.

Sorry, friend, you have our sympathy. To appear in all innocence before the august presence, little anticipating the coming storm and to come away with colors trailing and vowing vengeance, has been the lot of more than one of us. However, we pass no judgment. Many are the trials and petty worries connected with the position.

We would suggest a possible way of avoiding future complications by lingering near the doorway and sliding your book in, at the psychological moment.

For the benefit of the ladies, and especially the gentlemen, studying in the Red Room, be it known that the piano will not be played in the Club Room during the morning hours except between classes. We consider that the Arts Society has done well in following the example of the Levana Society in this matter. All would have been well had not that classic air, "My Wife Has Gone to the Country," been thumped for one hundred and one times every morning since the record was procured.

Science.

DR. Warren, Professor of Mineralogy at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, delivered an interesting address before the Engineering Society, last Friday on the subject—"Calcium Carbide."

Mr. E. P. Gibson, Sc. '12, has been forced to abandon his college work for the term, his eyes having given out. Mr. J. M. Wardle has been appointed to take his place as treasurer of the Engineering Society.

We are glad to see J. H. Ramsay back to college again after a month's illness with typhoid.

MEDITATION OF A SCIENCE MAN.

How doth the busy little volt
Improve each shining hour?
He travels on the D. C. line
And gives the people power.

And when he meets the little ohm,
It standing in his way,
He sends an ampere in his place
And stays and wins the day.

And when he's done his daily task	And if they meet along the line
And made the motor go,	A henry or farad',
Like chickens home to roost, he hikes	They'll treat him as they did the ohm,
Back to the dynamo.	For which we should be glad.

Or, perhaps he takes the A. C. line,	For if the busy little volt
Because he thinks it pays,	Did not work day and night,
And takes his family' along—	Where would we get our kilowatts
And then we have a phase.	And our electric light?
	<i>D. Y. Namo.</i>

Medicine.

WE are glad to print elsewhere in the JOURNAL an excellent address given by Dr. Ryan, at the last regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society. Dr. Ryan is a true college man in the highest sense of the term. Along in the eighties while attending the University, he saw the need of an organization that would serve as a bond of union among the Medical students, and at the same time bring them as a body into relation with the faculty. As a result of his efforts we have our Aesculapian Society of to-day of which we are all so proud.

Dr. A. P. Knight left for Stratford, where he was to give an address at the Normal School on Friday last. He has been appointed under the Provincial Board of Education to give a series of addresses at the various Normal institutions throughout Ontario.

"'12" Medicine is a year of unlimited talent—they have discovered in their midst a temperance lecturer—He is travelling under the pseudonym of "Sylvia."

The JOURNAL regrets to learn that Dr. S. W. Arthur, B.A., ('03), is ill with typhoid fever at his home, Redvers, Sask.

Dr. Wood:—"Gentlemen, it is impossible for a patient to live on boiled milk for any length of time."

E. E. St--le:—"Doctor, I was seriously sick for two months and got nothing else."

Dr. Wood:—"I was just going to say that we have idiosyncrasies and abnormalities."

TO DR. F. E.

Watch him pass with step majestic	Listen now his voice majestic
Down cadaver littered room,	Tells of nerve in hidden nook,
On his face one sees depicted	Then unerring draws it forward
Harder work or coming doom.	With his silver-plated hook.

Brain and muscle, gland and artery,	"See it for yourself"—he warns us
And relations of the spleen;	Touch it, handle it, (taste it not)
So precise and clear his diction,	Know your subject from the <i>subject</i> ,
All the points are duly seen—	Lectures can be bought.

Rare old Teddy, friendly, cautious!
 (While he smiles so pleasantly),
 Very many of our troubles
 Lurk in thy Anatomie.

With apologies to "The Student."

Education.

WE have heard a great deal, in Dr. Stevenson's lectures, about the formation of habits. Much emphasis is laid on the importance of good habits, and yet the whole staff in Education seem determined that we shall develop one of the worst kind—that of continually writing exams. During the week preceding the Christmas vacation, the exams came thick and fast; another appeared very unexpectedly just two days after our return at the New Year. We were beginning to congratulate ourselves in having broken the habit, when two more tests came into view—for Jan. 24th and 26th. Last but not least, we were confronted on Friday morning with a paper which travelled under the awe-inspiring title of "Psychology, Principles of Education, and General Method." The writer has not yet fully recovered from the shock. The three subjects were together on the question paper, and probably well *mixed* together in the answer papers. However, after we finished writing, Dr. Stevenson sought to counteract the bad effects by showing us some more of his very interesting bird slides.

We fear that we shall be denied the pleasure of any more exams for some time, but most of us expect to have a slight acquaintance with those of the Arts faculty in April, and then of course we may look to the finals in Education in May.

And the marvel of it all is that some people say there is no pleasure in life.

The other day a number of the Education class went into the wrong classroom for a lecture. Herb. Sm--h, who was standing in the corridor when the mistake was discovered, was heard to remark, "All we like sheep have gone astray."

Alumni.

THAT the graduates of Queen's are in the front rank of those who are building up Northern Ontario is evident from a perusal of last week's *Presbyterian*. This number is given up almost entirely to Northern Ontario, and the reports of the work being done there are all contributed by Queen's men; the men who have that work in hand. The late Mr. Childerhose has a strong article on Northern Ontario as a Mission Field. J. A. Donnell, M.A., '02, writes of the work in Haileybury, where he has a flourishing church. J. D. Byrnes, B.A., '98, B.D.,

'01, gives the account of the growth of church work in Cobalt. He is fortunate in having a Queen's girl (née Miss Morton) to grace his manse. J. J. Wright, B.A., '85, one of the heroes of the Yukon, who in his college days was editor-in-chief of Queen's Journal, is doing missionary work at Elk Lake and has an account of his field in this number of the *Presbyterian*. D. C. Ramsay, M.A., has charge of items from Liskeard. "Doug." is a full-fledged skip already in the Liskeard Curling Club, and his voice can be heard on Sunday in his church and during the rest of the week in the rink.

Mr. Childerhose will be missed in Northern Ontario, but it is fortunate that the Church has such a strong team of men to carry on its work.

Other Queen's grads. in the North country are Dr. Jim Young, M.D., '04, of football fame, now practicing in Liskeard; John Sharp, M.A., '02, and Miss C. L. McLennan, B.A., '06, of the same town.

Rev. James Wallace, M.A., '98, B.D., '01, of Lindsay, is back taking Ph.D. work in philosophy.

Art. Turner was seen in town the other day. His Alma Mater is mildly wondering if it is affection for her or for some one else that is bringing Art. back to Kingston so often.

Exchanges.

Try not to get men into heaven as much as to get heaven into men.

Every man is a fool at least ten times a day. Wisdom consists in not exceeding the limit.

A sincere man.—One who bluffs only *part* of the time.

Each of your acquaintances is a live wire connecting your life with some other life.—*Ex.*

The *Dalhousie Gazette* is one of our foremost monthlies. Its general appearance is good and its various departments touch on all phases of college life. This, we think, is one of the distinguishing marks of a strong college journal. We welcome the Gazette and in so doing we wish to call the attention of our readers to an article in its January issue. It is entitled, "Chances in Journalism To-day for the College Graduate," written by a specialist in journalism, Dr. J. D. Logan, of *The Toronto Sunday World*.

He points out how a journalist has the status of a reporter, the status of a staff or departmental editor, and "the status of a 'leader' writer, literary critic, music critic, or special writer on political, economic, educational, and sociological topics that have immediate significance for a 'peoples' destiny." He then reminds

us of the bounding growth of Canada and of the consequent heavy demand for men of leadership in all the fields of a nation's form. He says, "the house of journalism is large and commodious, the space within as yet uncrowded, the door is wide open, and as many as can, may easily enter therein. But alas! there is no one whom a managing or a city editor so despises as the college graduate, who applies for a position on the reportorial staff of a newspaper." He claims they are incompetent in the following ways:—

- (1) They do not know how to "nose" out the news.
- (2) They have not the "gift of writing plain, idiomatic, and reasonable prose."
- (3) They do not know how to speed a "copy."

A newspaper man, he says, must be "thoroughly cultured, a thinker and a journalist" and finally concludes his most valuable paper by saying,—“by all means choose journalism for your life work, if you feel the call.”

Surely, here is something to give college men with journalistic aspirations "something to think about," to weigh and to consider. We have given you but a short and disconnected synopsis of this article, but we take much pleasure in recommending it to you from the Gazette.

Athletics.

HOCKEY—QUEEN'S LOSES TO M'GILL.

MCGILL University hockey team, beaten by Queen's in the game in Montreal two weeks ago turned the tables on the local boys Friday evening, winning by a score of six to eight. This practically puts Queen's out of the running for the championship, and the wearers of the tri-color are preparing to say farewell to the Montagu Allan Cup. The largest crowd that ever got inside the Kingston rink saw the 'Waterloo,' and the only morsel of consolation came from the fact that Queen's fought to the end and owed their defeat to one invincible cause—a slight superiority on the part of their opponents. Basing judgments on the game in Montreal, the vast majority of the spectators expected a win for Queen's, but McGill furnished the surprise. The men from Montreal played hockey. They were fast and aggressive. Only once did they show fatigue, just before the end of the first half. They further knew the value of combination. Their defence was a veritable stone wall. Queen's forwards worked as they never worked before. They did not combine well at all times, and in spots showed inability to stand the pace. But their greatest difficulty came from the McGill point and cover-point. The red and white defence was of course enabled to produce results in the matter of keeping down the score owing to the weak shooting of Queen's forwards. But they had positive merits. One of the most noticeable weaknesses of the local seven was the inability or unwillingness to in any way stop an opponent by the use of the body. Time and again when a fair check was possible, the opportunity was lost and neither man nor puck secured. McGill checked well, the very point in which Queen's was weak. Without resorting to heavy body checking, without anything that could, as a rule, be described as outside the bounds of fairness, members of the McGill team put an end

to Queen's attacks. Of the local team, Basil George was the only man who attempted to prevent a man from dodging him on his way to the Queen's goal. In regard to the further merits of the teams, while McGill showed especial strength on the defence, it was in that department that Queen's was especially weak. McGill's defence was able to smother Queen's rushes. Queen's defence let the forwards around them in front of their goal repeatedly. Gilbert played under a luckless star in goal, a number of long shots getting into the net rather through accident than through accuracy of aim. As for Queen's forward line, it played well. One great objection can be urged against it, in addition to that in regard to the use of the body, namely, the lack of condition that showed itself at times. At one stage of the second half, McGill was on the slump. Sharp enthusiasm on the part of Queen's, and condition to go fast, while McGill was resting, would have meant victory by a narrow margin. The score stood at five to three and Queen's were showing superiority. It was occasion for intense excitement. The clouds appeared to be lifting. McGill, however, scored on a long shot, with the result that the task almost achieved, became hopeless. For Queen's, Dobson was undoubtedly the star. He did not get away as well as usual, but was always going. He counted for three. Verne Crawford was also in fine form and was most effective. Basil George proved himself a good man at cover. For McGill, the defence players were the most effective members of the team, though the forwards were always aggressive.

FIRST HALF.

The game began at eight sharp. Within one minute of the face-off Queen's found the McGill net and it looked good for a repetition of the victory in Montreal. McGill, however, got busy, running in two goals in rapid succession. The game then settled into a sharp struggle with little to choose between the teams. It appeared clear that condition and a willingness to take things seriously would turn the balance. Queen's forwards made many pretty individual rushes. Campbell several times got away, going almost to the McGill goal. It was wasted energy, however, for he would find himself alone or sandwiched between two white and red sweaters without a chance to shoot. McGill forwards had an easier time owing to the looseness of Queen's defence play. The half time score, four to one for McGill.

SECOND HALF.

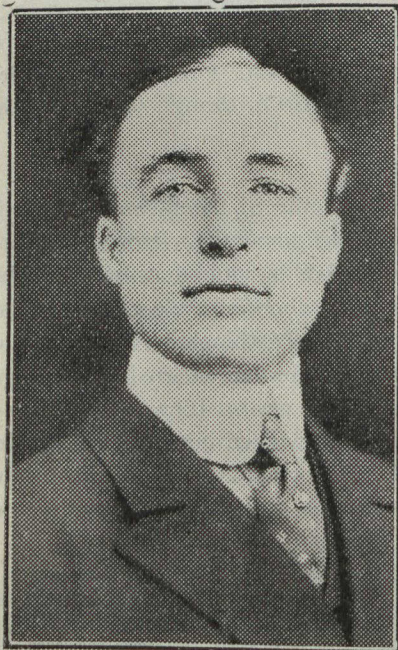
The opening of the second half looked good. Queen's set the pace. The attempts at combination were soon rewarded when Campbell took a pass from Dobson, scoring Queen's second point. Shortly after this George and Crawford combined for a nice rush up centre ice, Verne scoring on a neat shot from the side. At this point the tide turned for McGill, though the Montrealers were obviously weakening. A long shot slipped by Lockett and got past Gilbert into the nets. Sargent soon tallied another, and from that time it was only a question of fighting to keep down the score. Queen's found the net three times before time was called and McGill twice. The final score was 8-6. The cup that was wrested from the Cliffside with so much pain and effort, slipped a little from its place. The teams were:

Queen's:—Gilbert, Lockett, George, Campbell, Dobson, George and Crawford.

WHAT! WHAT!

The loss of the game on Friday night means that it will be almost an impossibility for Queen's to hold the Intercollegiate championship. To have any chance it will be necessary to win from 'Varsity in Toronto. The question of first place in the league is, however, still far from settlement. McGill should defeat Toronto in Montreal, but will probably lose in Toronto. If this proves to be the result of the remaining games and Queen's suffers no defeats, a three-cornered tie will develop. To bring this result within the range of possibility, Queen's must work for condition and must shoot, shoot, shoot.

Dr. Jock Harty, coach of the hockey team, is well-known to all students at the University, who take any interest in hockey. In the greatest of winter games, so far as Queen's is concerned, he counts for ten. His advice is of



DR. J. J. HARTY.

greater value than the services of three men. He knows what hockey is. He knows the difference between an effective and an ineffective player, as well as any man in the country. This year, as in several past seasons, he has given his services to the hockey management without other consideration than the thanks of the players and the unexpressed gratitude of the student body. He is always on hand for the practices, and when at the rink he is always busy. With megaphone in hand he may be seen any day coaching the players, whether they belong to first team or third. His pointers are always valuable, are always accepted without hesitation. He coached the team to victory over Toronto and the Cliffside last year. He has, during the present season, done as much for the team as it is in the power of any one to do.

It is not long ago since Dr. Harty was the star of Queen's team. He enjoyed for years the reputation of being the best forward in the Intercollegiate. And in the days before the formation of the Intercollegiate League, he was known to the wider constituency interested in Canadian championship hockey. He was a member of Queen's team at the time of the great matches against the Shamrocks of Montreal. It may be said that Dr. Harty holds, in regard to hockey, a position corresponding to that of Guy Curtis in Queen's football annals. In this sketch it is Dr. Harty's connection with hockey that constitutes the main interest. But it must be said that the influence of Queen's coach upon the

players is of such a nature as to make his services unique. He stands for what is clean. He recognizes that there are more important things than hockey in the last analysis; that first things come first. At the conclusion of the game against Toronto, the editor of this section heard Dr. Harty say to a group of students who were seeking consolation, "The boys have no reason for being discouraged. The most that can be said is that Toronto appeared to get along a little better on the soft ice." This comment was a perfect embodiment of the facts that serves as an indication of the spirit of fairness that guides Dr. Harty in his connection with Queen's team. This, too, is what the boys desire. They get from him the most reliable information in regard to play and players: they get something of equal importance in the wholesome influence that a man of his character brings to the men with whom he comes in contact. Amongst the students of Queen's Dr. Harty has friends without number. This is the one reward he gets for his warm and active interest in his Alma Mater.

QUEEN'S 11. LOSE TO R.M.C. 1.

Queen's second team was put out of the running in the intermediate series of the Intercollegiate by R.M.C. on Monday of last week, when they went down to defeat by a score of nine goals to three. This gave the Cadets the round by thirteen to eight. The soldier boys won on their merits. They outskated Queen's, and to this superiority may be attributed their victory. Queen's second team with Lockett and Bissonette in place made up an aggregation of good strength. This fact, too, was clearly evidenced during the play. The first half was fast and close. The Cadets scored first, but things were soon evened up by Bissonette. From this point until the end of the first period the game was a good exhibition of hockey. Cadets scored twice in this period, making the half-time score three to one. In the last period Queen's went to pieces for a time and gave their opponents a chance to get a safe lead. Stan. Mills, who had been playing a grand game in the nets, was struck over the eye by a fast shot. Before he recovered from this injury three points had been scored that would never have tallied under normal circumstances. At this time, too, the lack of condition on the part of Queen's forwards made itself apparent and proved responsible for two additional scores. With the count standing at seven to one, Queen's took a faster pace. They scored twice before the end of the game, while R.M.C. tallied one. Queen's aggressiveness at the close in face of odds that could not be overcome was one of the most gratifying features of the game. The score in no way indicates the relative merits of the teams. The teams were: Queen's:—Mills, Lockett, Elliott, Bissonette, Meikle, Goodwin and Smith.

BASKETBALL.

Queen's defeated McGill by a score of 26 to 18, on Friday afternoon, in the third game of the Intercollegiate basketball series. This puts the local team at the head of the league and unless expectations are disappointed, should mean the championship. The game was played before a large number of students. The increase in the number of ladies present was especially gratifying to the manage-

ment. The game was one of the fastest and closest seen at Queen's. McGill team is heavy and strong. At times its defence players simply reached over the heads of Queen's men, intercepting passes and setting at naught the attempts of Queen's to work their combinations. McGill took the lead at the start and appeared likely to hold the advantage. But the tricolors set to work in a way that was bound to produce results. Queen's forwards proved faster than McGill attacking division. They covered up quickly when occasion demanded. This resulted in the spoiling of many McGill shots. At half time the score stood at 14 to 7 for Queen's.

In the second half McGill was aggressive. They pulled up almost level with the local boys. But Queen's proved to have the condition and withstood the attack, taking the lead again by a safe margin when the fast pace caused McGill to slacken their pace. Souter and Menzies starred for Queen's. The final score was: Queen's, 28; McGill, 18. The teams were:

Queen's:—Vansickle, Leckie, Menzies, Souter and Erskine.

De Nobis.

Preacher:—"I had a mother—a saintly one; she is in heaven. I had an aunt—a pagan; she is in hell."

At this point one of the congregation rose up in wrath and prepared to leave.

"There's a man following my aunt," said the preacher.

"Any message for your auntie?" came the reply as the door closed.

Jamie:—"A kiss is the cream of life."

Mabel:—"Please, pass the cream."—*Etc.*

Prof. F. O. W. to student in Gen. III on gas engines—"You will observe, gentlemen, that there is always a proper time for sparking."

Monsieur Tremblay—"Je ne comprends pas."

Place—Choral Society Practice. Time—5.45.

Prof. Small—"On finishing this selection will the gentlemen please remain for ten minutes. Ladies may go."

Five minutes later—H. H-rr-s-n, pale as to visage and head bowed rushes from room with large handkerchief held to his nose.

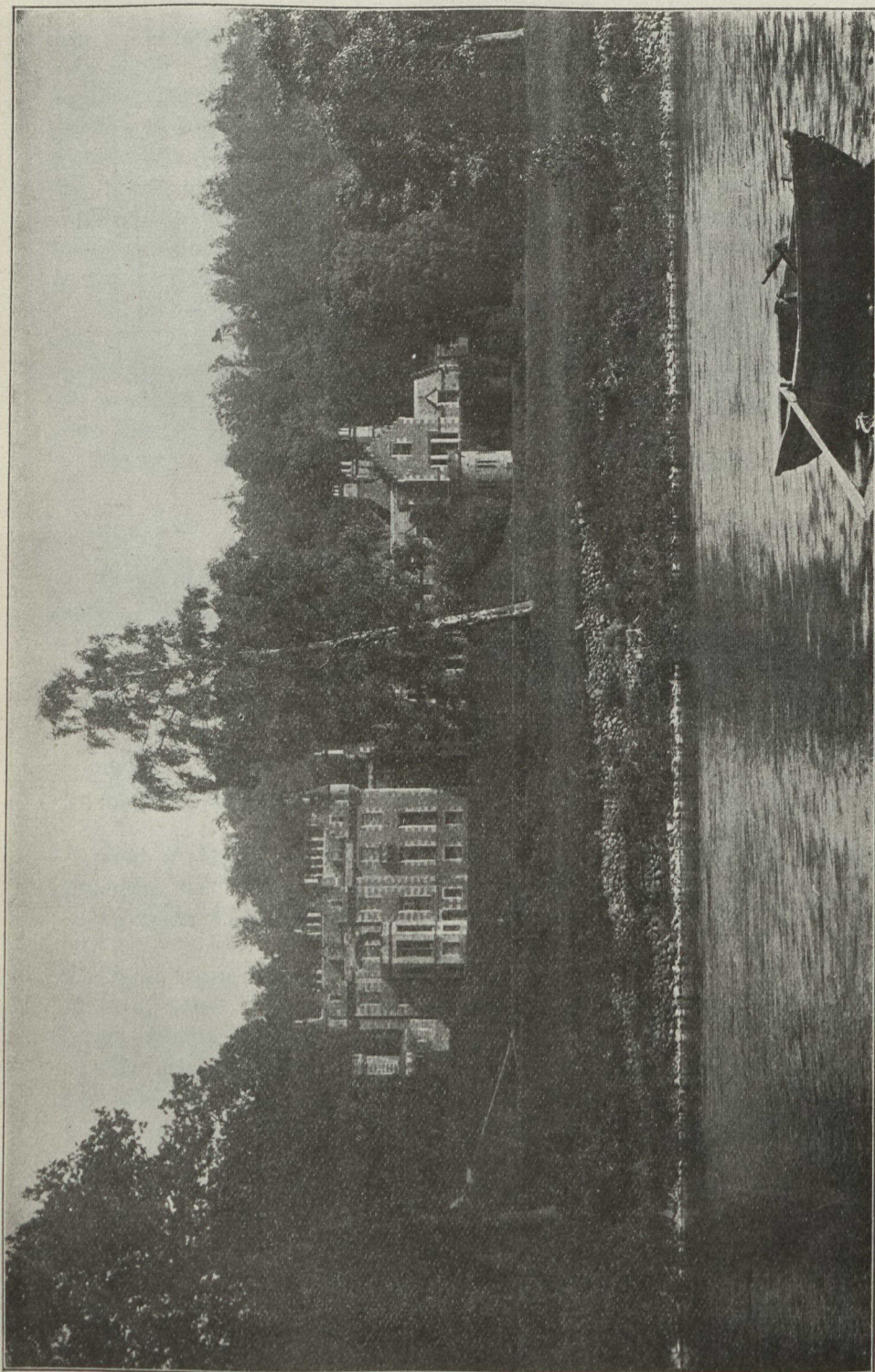
Lower Hall—Said H. H-rr-s-n in conversation with several members of ladies club.

University Ave.—Same—H. H-rr-s-n and four (4) (IV)—FOUR!!! ladies.

Final scene—Grimm's—BROKE!!!

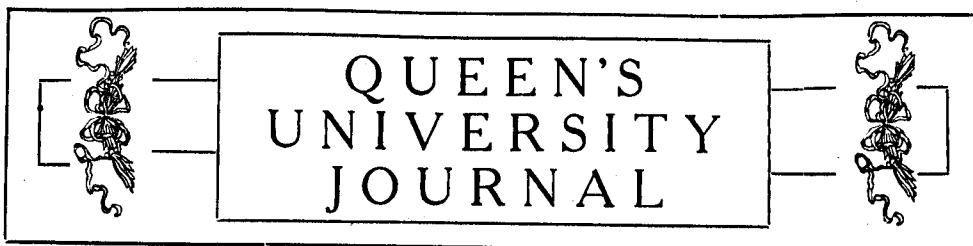
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,135.55. \$100, Alma Mater Society; \$15, K. S. Twitchell; \$11.85, Conversazione Committee; \$10, D. S. Duncan. Total, \$1,272.45.



ABBOTSFORD.

(Read the article in next week's Journal on Sir Walter Scott.)



VOL. XXXVII.

FEBRUARY 16th, 1910.

No. 15.

In Arcadia.

AFTER all Arcadia is apt to be round an unexpected corner in life. 'Dear Teacher' was not thinking of it at all. To be accurate, she was not even 'dear teacher' yet, for the name, too, was part of Arcadia. As she topped the long rise she was feeling a little lonely and a little afraid, partly of what the day might bring forth and partly of the glint of wickedness that had been in Barney's eye when she mounted half an hour ago. He had lifted an interesting looking hind leg, too, and shaken it in a tentative sort of way as if to make sure it was ready for use. There was a chilly little fear at the bottom of 'dear teacher's' heart that she might not be able to coax Barney to stop at the right place; so she drew the reins tighter and looked down into Arcadia with eyes that saw not. It was a shallow valley lying towards the east and west—a tiny shack stood out sharply on the opposite rise a mile away. On the right a narrow strip of 'breaking,' brown and glistening, stretched towards the entrance where the low hills lay, Alice-blue against the sky. All about the prairie was unbroken. It was very early in the morning and the sun came slantingly across the grass. The new green of spring was coming up thickly among the soft, bleached brown of last summer's growth. The oblique light on the grass, heavy with dew, made the prairie look like a great web of shot silk.

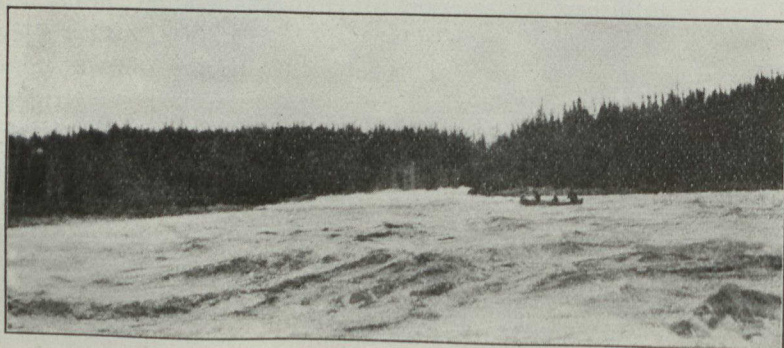
'Dear Teacher's' eyes, however, were engrossed with the school, which stood in the midst of Arcadia. It was somewhat the size and shape of a large match box, with a smaller match box attached to the front of it, by way of a porch. The Arcadians, however, always referred to the smaller match box as the "kitchen." It was painted—"neatly"—as the advertisements say,—to match the prairie, perhaps Nile green with dark green trimmings. Dear Teacher tied Barney in the shed and hurried to inspect the interior. It, too, was painted "neatly," blue this time and there were eight low seats. But by this time 'dear teacher's' eyes were busy and her mind full of the pictures in her trunk and the effect of dotted muslin sash curtains on the bare little windows, with their plain green shades, so that she quite forgot how she had half-hoped Barney would run away with her. Even yet, she did not realize that she had ridden into Arcadia.

The sun was high when 'dear teacher,' deep in a book, suddenly became conscious of an added depth in the silence. Presently faint whispering was heard in the "kitchen" and then, a timid knock. 'Dear Teacher' stepped down and opened the door and the Arcadians came shyly in. There were eight of them and the sum of their years was well under fifty. In response to invitation they seated themselves in a prim row along the front. Three pairs of bare, brown legs,

swinging gayly, in affected unconcern, and five pairs of neatly shod feet crossed demurely. 'Dear Teacher' had hoped many things, but she had scarcely looked for "Dutch cuts" and "Buster Browns." Yet here they were. The Dutch cuts were home done but the bows were tilted at the proper angle and if the "Buster Browns" were cheap print, they were as stiff and crackley as boiled starch and cold starch could make them.

'Dear Teacher' looked down into eight anxious, upturned faces and looking, it dawned upon her, at last, that she had ridden into Arcadia. Feeling the weight of the momentary silence upon him, little brown legs, who sat at one end of the line, rose and standing carefully out from the seat placed his hands behind him and recited in a determined little voice: "I am Peary Arthur Wilhelm Eric Holdebrand, and I am five years old." "Five years old," he repeated positively as if 'Dear Teacher' had ventured to dispute his statement. 'Dear Teacher' drew her brows together in a determined effort not to laugh—and in doing so her eyes fell upon the tiny bit of starched maidenhood who sat at the other end of the anxious line. A sensitive pointed chin was quivering and great grey eyes were filling with nervous tears. Suddenly the baby rose, her slate and book, unheeded, she cast herself bodily on the floor sobbing in a soft Norwegian voice for "fadder." Emotion is contagious. One and another of the line instantly gave way and sympathetic tears endewed starched laps. One bit of practicality unfastened the large safety pin which attached her handkerchief to her belt, and having wiped her eyes carefully in the very centre, she pinned it back, its pristine smoothness unruffled save for the centre which the safety pin hid.

Tears in Arcadia! What could a 'Dear Teacher' do but seat herself on the edge of the platform and gather the sobbing Arcadians into her arms. Now a 'Dear Teacher' who sits companionably on the floor is an acquaintance to be cultivated. The ice broke in all directions, names, personal and family histories were volunteered in showers and presently the Arcadians stood forth in a smiling row and recited 'one and one makes two' with the best; and Baby Grey Eyes from the safe haven of 'dear teacher's' arm looked down with triumphant scorn on the small scion of the 'Fatherland' at the other end of the line and sounded 'a' with an unimpeachable English accent.



IN NORTHERN ONTARIO—THE RIVERLAND OF CANADA.

The Model Lecturee.

List, all ye men and gentle maids,
Of scholarship the flower,
Who haunt these academic shades
And Learning's feast devour.

The object of this simple lay
Is carefully to paint
A pattern all may well display
Of worthy self-restraint.

When in your daily studious round
The lecture doth appear,
Learn then to walk by duty's bound
With sober, seemly cheer.

First mark th' appointed time to meet:
Tempt not that sullen stare
Which holds you while you take your seat
And rattle with your chair.

A notebook is for taking notes;
No lecturer can blink
At him who all his time devotes
To sketch of pen and ink.

Sleep well at night—but 'tis not well
To slumber in your seat,
Nor will it all your cares dispel
To fiddle with your feet.

The lecturer will think he gains
A subtle compliment
In any modest, careful pains
To look intelligent.

Remarks he makes may rouse your rage,
But if with feeling hot
A friend in converse you engage,
Be sure he likes it not.

Remember that your parents kind
Provide the lecture fee,
So strive then to improve your mind,
O model lecturee!—*E. A. in Oxford Magazine.*

Queen's University Journal

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THE LATE MR. CHARLTON.

THE JOURNAL regrets to record the death of Mr. John Charlton, one of the trustees of Queen's University. Mr. Charlton was long prominent in the public life of the Dominion, being for many years an active member of the House of Commons and an esteemed elder of the Presbyterian Church. He was a very generous benefactor of the University, having contributed on Thanksgiving day, 1906, the sum of \$50,000 in endowment of the John and Ella G. Charlton Chair of Moral Philosophy. Although a member of the Board of Trustees since April, 1904, he was seldom able to attend any meeting of the Board owing to the illness which of recent years laid him aside from active life. The JOURNAL respectfully extends to the family and relations of the deceased the assurance of sincere sympathy from all the students of Queen's.

Mark Hambourg more than fulfilled everything good that had been said of him. We leave it to the editor for Music to make any comment upon the programme. It is enough for us to say that the audience greatly appreciated and enjoyed this musical treat. The satisfaction expressed ought to assure the committee that they are working in the right direction in procuring such artists as Mark Hambourg. It is to be noted with satisfaction that those who were in time were not disturbed by late-comers during the first part of the programme. To be kept on the other side of the door ought to cure those who make a habit of going late to concerts, etc. The thoughtless late-comers is not a *rara avis* in Kingston.

A member of parliament, at Ottawa, the other day was rash enough to say that if you wanted *unreliable* information a university professor was the man to consult. That a member of parliament of to-day should hold such a view is, to say the least, surprising, and forces one to the conclusion that the said member must have received his education, if he has any, under a system that was narrow and exclusive. How such a man can vote intelligently on measures affecting education in any way is hard to understand. There was a time when a type of pro-

fessor was out of touch with the needs of the people, but surely that time is passing away quickly and our good friend who somehow or other has got into parliament seems as much out of place, as a professor who does not know the practical relations of his subject. Both would seem to be about twenty years out of date.

We were recently brought to task for an editorial, criticising a faculty court of the University. We refrain from saying anything about the recent meeting of the Medical Concurus. Its putrid condition is beyond the aid of all caustics, antiseptics and deodorants. However, it is hopeful to hear the opinion expressed by some of the best men of the Medical Faculty that the present court must change its character in the future, and that it will become once more worthy of the Aesculapian Society.

Rumor has taken definite form. The floor of Convocation Hall is to be furnished with three hundred comfortable seats. The old benches will disappear and with them the mediaeval necessity of doing penance while we learn. And what a distinct improvement it will be to our old Convocation Hall. From the walls, may the shades of the brave souls cast no frown upon our luxurious ways.

Arts.

THE professors are beginning to remind the delinquent of the number of weeks left; the exercises are coming in more regularly; the back essays are being feverishly written; the work in general is piling up and moving along with increased rapidity; everything in fact bespeaks the approaching final test of a good, bad or indifferent term's work.

Are we going to discontinue framing the group pictures of the graduating years along the walls of our reading room? The line is intact down to the year 1906. The year groups of '06, '07, '08 and '09 are not present. We understand that '09 has taken measures to have their year group framed on the wall.

The Arts Society might arrange to have the groups of the other three years framed also. We should not break with this time-honored custom as nothing better marks the splendid growth of old Arts, from its infancy down to the present time.

Mr. F. A. Acland, Deputy Minister of Labor, will address the Political Science and Debating Club, in Convocation Hall, next Friday, the 18th, at 8 o'clock. The Club is doing good work in bringing distinguished speakers to address the students on subjects of practical benefit to us all. Students of all faculties are invited to attend these meetings.

We hear that the year '11 has been considering the establishment of a fellowship in some department of Arts, and the construction of a fence around the University.

Professor Morison addressed the Historical Society of Quebec City last Saturday evening.

Science.

THE complete enrollment for the Field Corps of Engineers was sent in to Ottawa last week and since then the members have been measured up for uniforms. All equipments should be here by April the first. It is understood that a telegraph detachment is to be added also.

Negotiations are being carried on which, if successful, will give the use of the stone building on University Avenue as an armoury. The building will, of course, have to be entirely rebuilt on the inside, but all expense is borne by the militia department. An effort is also being made to secure Friday afternoon of next term, excepting those on which the Engineering Society meets, for drill; the Saturday afternoons will be left for rifle practice on the Barriefield ranges.

Although the '10 Muckers were soundly trounced in hockey by the Dionysaurs of Ontario Hall, last Thursday, they managed to redeem themselves by winning from the brilliant septette from Divinity Hall. The Muckers started right in at the beginning and scored two goals before the Divinities had finished their opening exercises, but after that honors were pretty evenly divided. Cornett had the misfortune to break his skate during the play and Rose went off to even up. Mackay's rushes were the sensation of the game, but after being put off twice for dirty work, settled down. The Divinity goal keeper should be congratulated on his work. The line-up:

Muckers:—Gillette, goal; Battersby, cover; Mackay, point; Bateman, Ma-teer, Rose, Gallaher, forwards.

Divinity:—Shearer, goal; McGillivray, cover; Wylie, point; forwards, Laing, Menzies, Cornett, Johnston.

Referee, Silas Cook.

At four o'clock, last Thursday afternoon, the stalwart Muckers of year '10 collected at the Royal rink resolved to squelch the budding hockey aspirations of Prof. Baker's prehistoric terrors. The game was fast and furious, the first two goals went to the Muckers, but after that the fossils (naturally cold-blooded animals) warmed up and took a free hand in the scoring. Bill Fletcher refereed the game to the satisfaction of all, except Gallagher, but the referee settled the dispute quickly by threatening to eject Oscar from the ice by means of some of Dr. Guttman's nitro glycerine explosive mixture. For the Fossils, Mesophyppus Marshall and Dinosaur Davis were the stars, several others saw stars; Gillette spied a particularly bright one, it must have been a zenith star, for he got flat on his back with his feet propped against the net in order to observe it more carefully. Near the end of the game Ellen Keeley took the hiccups and had to retire for repairs, Slickenside Slipper going off to even up; Slick, at this stage, was playing the game of his life, sitting down for a rest only at rare intervals. Un-conformity Uglow and Rhamphorhynchus Nichols also deserve special mention, while Belemnite Bell and Spirifera Stewart formed a stone wall defence. For the Muckers, fiery Bateman and tiny Oscar were conspicuous. The predom-

ating geological phenomena which characterized the game was faults, especially thrust faults. The official score at full time was Fossils 5, Muckers 3; and now the Fossils are wondering where the oyster supper comes in. The teams were:

Fossils:—Spirifera Stewart, Belemnite Bell, Rhamphorhynchus Nichols, Unconformity Uglow, Slickenside Slipper, Dinosaur Davis and Mesohyppus Marshall.

Muckers:—Gyratory Gillette, Gravity Stamps Mackay, Bituminous Battersby, Ellen Arrastra Kelley, Spitzkasten Mateer, Frue Banner Bateman, Grizzly Gallagher.

Mr. Cook, of the National Gas Producer Co., Montreal, will give an address on "Gas Producers" in the Engineering Building, Friday, which should prove interesting to students in Mechanical Engineering IV.

We are pleased to note that Wire Newlands is appearing on time for his nine o'clock classes since receiving his new alarm clock.

The term is drawing to a close and the men getting down to the annual grind, but we have not yet had any Students' Papers read before the Engineering Society. We believe that several good papers are ready, but will not be read until the necessary five are forthcoming.

Medicine.

THE first session of the ancient and honorable Medical Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis was held on the evening of Thursday last; when many of the boys realized that the way of the transgressor is hard. The chief offenders were from the ranks of the Sophomore and Freshmen years, but every years seemed to have a representative.

Despite the gradual growth of a feeling among the Medical students for the past year that our court must go through a certain process of reforming—yet it fell, we might say, below the standard of former years. It is true that many of the old evils were eradicated, but new ones of a graver nature arose. These could have been controlled by the judges, but were sadly neglected. It would be unfair to shoulder all the blame on Mr. Governing Body. It seems as if a certain number of students came to the building that evening for the sole purpose of causing a disturbance. A special session of the court should be held for the benefit of these gentlemen(?).

If we are to remain a self-governing body of students some radical changes in our court must be made in the near future.

Our faculty is to be congratulated on being able to secure such men as Dr. Parks to lecture to the students. We are sure that every Medical student gained much information from his excellent addresses.

The JOURNAL regrets to hear of the death of C. S. Worrell, who was compelled, through illness, to leave college last year.

The Third Year congratulates you "Leo."

Dr. Connell—A cyst formation.

Dr. W. E. W--ns :—Would that mean that it was in connection with cisterns?

Divinity.

THE committee that had charge of the Q.U.M.A. meeting on the 12th inst., have in hand a work which may become one of the greatest in which the Society is engaged. Their work is to make an active canvas among the students, with the object of interesting them in the summer work on Home Mission Fields. The object is not alone to get recruits for student missionary work. Each year many students go West to teach during the summer. The opportunities for such to do effective Christian work, was clearly brought before the Q.U.M.A. in a paper read a few weeks ago by Miss Girdler. If the Missionary Society can give organized effect to the suggestion made then a new and important factor will be added to the efforts being made to bring the message of living Christianity into all the homes in the West.

Trial sermons were preached on Sunday the 6th inst., by J. C. Robinson in Cooke's church in the morning, and by W. Stott in St. Andrew's in the evening. Very favorable reports have been received of the two services.

It hath been said from of old that 'the wicked stand on slippery places.' The Israelites that are now did not remember this when they heard the Anakim, the giants, shout from Science hall: "Come over yonder to the rink and we will avenge the victories which your forefathers won when they defeated our great ones in the former days." Right gladly did the host of Israel march forth to the chosen place, confident that they would defeat the Anakim. When they came into the rink they found a very enchanting place, and immediately began to delight themselves therein. They were given sticks of hardwood and told that they must with these strike a small, round animal. This they disdained to do, but set themselves rather to other feats of valour. Finding that they could not stand on the slippery places they proceeded to employ themselves otherwise. The former leader of song—the mighty McGillivray, showed how he could stand on his shoulders and gracefully wave his feet on high. Jonah, the Moderator, rolled himself up in a ball and carumed here and there. The other mighty ones did likewise. Some of them that came too closely into contact with the heathen were thereby defiled and became weak. These heathen themselves—the Anakim—the giants, were finding that they could stand, yes, even run on this slippery ground. They continually brought the little round animal down to where Shearer, the keeper of the gate, was standing. For sometime he paid little attention as he was admiring the beauty of the landscape. But it was discovered after a time that

there stood a man behind Shearer who once and again raised high his hand. It was found that every time he did so, the little animal went through the gate. Fearing lest this might be a ruse by which the enemy might seek to capture the citadel, the Moderator commanded the keeper of the gate not to allow this animal to pass. Right faithfully and valiantly did the keeper then fulfil his commission. Many times thereafter would one or more of the Anakim come even unto the gate and try to thrust this 'puck,' as it was called, through. But the keeper of the gate proved steadfast. Yea even when one who bore the aspect of a fiend—at least he good stand well, his name was Bateman—even when he sought to use his bait to draw away the keeper, he too failed. Then did the captain of the host of Israel decide that he and his warriors would also do as the Anakim did. They took this 'puck' from the Anakim and took it down to thrust through the gate of their enemies. These Anakim, however, had planted at a certain 'point' in front of their gate, a Batter(sb)y, and the Israelites could not get the small animal to pass this animal. At last, however, the Moderator, summoning his men, charged right up to the gate and with a mighty shout, hurled themselves against it. Yea, the 'puck' itself went through the Batter(sb)y and entered the camp of the Anakim, where it belonged. Then did the Israelites raise a great shout which angered the Anakim, and they sought to avenge themselves, but the keeper of the gate withstood all their attacks. Thus was a mighty victory won as in the former times.

Education.

SINCE all the term examinations are finished, most of us are turning our attention to an essay which is required in Principles of Education. For this work the class has been divided into groups of five or six, and each of these sections is supposed to make a thorough study of some particular branch of school work, and to write an essay upon it. The purpose of this is to get each student interested in some line outside the regular lectures, and the subjects have been selected in such a way as to give as much variety as possible, *e.g.*, "The Public Library and the School," "Physical Education," "Effect of Schools on Children's Health," "School in its Relation to Industries," "Relation of School and Home."

Considerable labor is involved in searching for articles bearing on the work and much time is lost, due to the fact that the only place for consulting books of reference is the general University library.

For work of this nature, it seems to us that it would be a good plan if some room,—even a small one,—were fitted as a reading-room, with the various educational journals and magazines on file. A student then, having a little time to spend between classes, would carry out Aristotle's idea of "the right enjoyment of leisure," whereas it is not worth while to go to the University library when one has only a few minutes to spare.

We understand that in the Faculty of Education in Toronto, a room of the kind described above, is in use, and proves very helpful. We would commend the suggestion to whoever has authority in such matters;—the cost would not be

serious, since these publications are bought for the library anyway, so the chief consideration would be to obtain the use of a suitable room.

Dr. Stevenson:—"We are now far enough along to be within sight of the end of the work prescribed in Psychology, (*loud applause*), so we shall take up the remaining points in considerably more detail. (Great disappointment manifest on the faces of all).

Prin. Ellis, calling the roll at 8.02 a.m.:—"Mr. A. H. I-w-n?"

Mr. N. A. I-w-n:—"He will be here in a minute, sir."

8.15 a.m.—Enter Mr. I-w-n, very quietly.

Alumni.

The following are extracts from a letter received at the Sanctum from A. T. Barnard, our blind minister. One of his duties the other day was to christen quadruplets.

"You are one of the people to whom I have had in mind to write ever since I came north to this, my first church. I wanted to tell you all about my work and how I was getting along, for I was sure of a sympathetic listener, and one who is really keenly desirous of not seeing me go down in the fight. I have always been sorry, of course, that nature has so hemmed me in in so many ways, and yet with a kind of sarcasm in which she seems to revel, to have given me a chafing, restless mind, that longs for expansion on a sphere as long and broad as a comet's orbit. However, this is not to be, I am afraid, and I shall do well, if I achieve only a moderate degree of success.

... One of the things that troubles me most is that my studies are practically at a standstill, nor can I hit upon any convenient method of overcoming this difficulty.

Yes, I have tried hiring readers, with but ill success. They do not understand what they read, and so make but poor work of it. Moreover it costs tremendously. One book I read last summer in this way was Prof. Scott's book on John's Gospel. The reading of it was nearly double in cost to the price of the book itself. The book cost me, I think, two dollars, and the reading four twenty-five.

... I am not getting very much Queen's news, these days, I am sorry to say. Of course I read of the bitter trial our Principal was called upon to face, but not many details reached me. It was good to hear about Dr. Douglas' gift to a chair in Colonial History. That department should be well provided for by this time.

... In many respects I am very happily situated here. The people are unusually kind and thoughtful and ready to make allowances for my unavoidable tardiness in visiting them. The church is cumbered with a heavy debt, it is true, and hopelessly shackled to the augmentation fund. But the debt is being reduced by a stout three hundred a year. There is only one charge,—a great advantage for me,—though my work is as heavy as need be, including two sermons, a children's address, a Bible class every Sunday, and a Young People's Society, and a prayer meeting through the week. The Young People's Society is my own doing, and

I am not sure yet whether it will be a success. Last meeting nearly finished me as far as it was concerned, for there was a hockey match on that night, and what did my rascals do, but clear off and leave me to whistle to an empty room!

Everyone is glad to see Stuart Nicol back again after his serious illness.

Congratulations are in order for Frank Stidwell. The following announcement appears in the Cornwall Standard:—

STIDWELL—ARMSTRONG.

A quiet house wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. John Warwick, Airlie Cottage, corner of Amelia and Fourth streets, on Wednesday morning, when Miss Evelyn Margaret Armstrong, became the bride of Mr. Francis Stidwell, C.E., of the office of Messrs. Magwood & Walker, civil engineers. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. E. Reynolds, pastor of the Methodist church, in the presence of only the immediate friends. The young couple were unattended. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a brown travelling suit. The house was prettily decorated with ferns and chrysanthemums. After the ceremony the party drove to the Grand Trunk depot and Mr. and Mrs. Stidwell left on the International Limited express for a trip through Western Ontario. On their return they will take up their residence on Fifth street, east, near the corner of Amelia street.

Exchanges.

'Twas in a restaurant they met,
One Romeo and Juliet:
'Twas then he first fell into debt
For Romeo'd what Juliet.—*Ex.*

One of our most welcome exchanges is *The Buff and Blue*. This little monthly from Gallandet College "makes its presence felt" in a way that elicits much admiration. It is impartial in its treatment of the leading topics of the day and of the various phases of college life. In its January issue is a detailed treatise of "The Evolution of the Novel," which in itself makes this particular number a valuable one. From it we would like to take a portion of its poetical column:—

DISCONTENTS.

Months have ripened into teeming years
Manhood comes despite a mother's tears;
We take our places in the world's affairs,
And one by one we face life's many cares.

We seek to snatch from 'midst the endless strife
An honored place in which to live our life;
At last 'tis ours, the world rings with our name,
A worthy deed is done and lasting is our fame.

We find applause intoxicating sweet,
But as the years to yester-years retreat
Its ceaseless sameness soon begins to pall,
For every cup of sweetness has its gall.

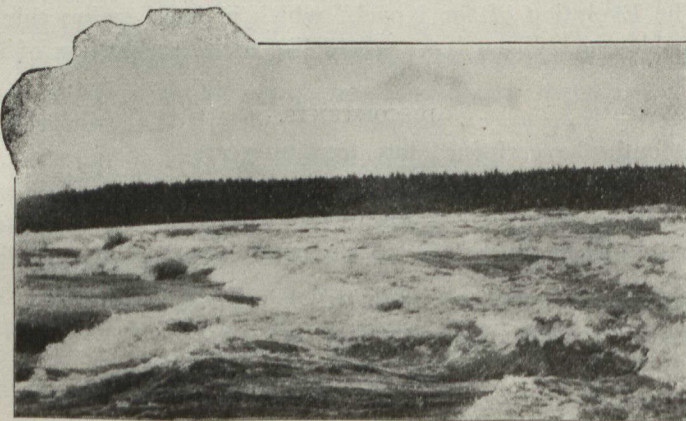
A yearning from our old home soon we feel,
So back to childhood's fading scenes we steal;
An aged figure meets us at the door,
And a mother's embrace is ours once more.

L'Envoi.

All the world can give will slip away
'Fore the sadd'ned sweetness of yesterday;
Though every promise of youth you fulfil,
To a mother's love you're a baby still.

"The worthy fruit of academic culture is an open mind, trained to careful thinking, instructed in the methods of philosophic investigation, acquainted in a general way with the accumulated thought of past generations, and penetrated with humility."—*President Eliot.*

There was a young lady named Fitch,
Who heard a loud snoring, at which,
She took off her hat,
And found that her rat,
Had fallen asleep at the switch.—*Ex.*



Athletics.

LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won	Lost.
Toronto	3	0
Queen's	2	2
McGill	2	2
Laval	0	4

The intercollegiate hockey series for this season appears to be taking the course predicted in these columns last week. The untried field is the Queen's-Toronto game in Toronto on Friday 18th inst. If Queen's win this a three-cornered tie will likely develop. The games of the past week resulted in a victory for Queen's over Laval. The margin was narrow; but this fact will not prevent close attention to training for the Toronto game. McGill was defeated in Toronto by 7 to 3. The Toronto reports of the game give half the play to McGill. This may be taken as an almost certain indication that McGill will win from Toronto in Montreal.

QUEEN'S 8, LAVAL 6.

Queen's won from Laval in Montreal last Friday, by the score of 8-6. This victory, though not as clear-cut as was desired, saves the situation and prolongs hope for another week. The early part of the game produced most discouraging results, Laval scoring three goals in fifteen minutes, while Queen's failed to find the net. At the end of this period Queen's caught their gait and gradually pulled down Laval's lead. The condition shown by Queen's was an encouraging feature of their play. The Laval team individually proved fairly strong. But combination was a thing unknown to their forwards. The half-time score was: Laval, 5; Queen's, 3.

In the second half Queen's scored 5 goals, while Laval found the net only once. For Queen's, Dobson and Crawford proved most effective. The defence showed strength in the second period when Lockett and B. George refused to be lured into the corners but remained close to their goal. Queen's had the regular line-up in the game.

ST. MICHAEL'S 9, QUEEN'S 4.

The half-time period, when David and Irwin raised the curtain on a close struggle for supremacy with the snow-scrapers, proved one of the most interesting ten-minute periods of the Queen's-St. Michael's fixture at the Kingston rink, on Wednesday night last. Incidentally, it may be stated, St. Michael's won by a margin of 5 goals and rather showed Queen's team to lack the capacity for aggressive play. Of course it was an exhibition game. Nothing depended on it except the necessity of carrying through an engagement. Then the weather-man

who hasn't handed out any bouquets to Queen's this season, showed his heavy cards. The ice was soft and heavy, and so cut up from the skating of the previous day as to make fast hockey out of the question. Owing to the bad ice and the fact that the game was of no great importance, Queen's didn't appear to take things seriously. If they did, the sadder becomes the story. The St. Michael's got busy at the start. Richardson scored their first about two minutes after the face-off on a shot from just below half-way. The second came a few seconds later, when Queen's defence went to pieces against a two-man rush down centre ice. The third and fourth goals went to the St. Michael's also. Gilbert's unlucky star came out for a twinkle. After this Queen's showed a tendency to work more aggressively. Campbell took a pass from Crawford, counting the first for the locals. But St. Michael's were on the hustle. They lost no opportunity for scoring. Before the end of the first period they added three to their score.

The second half saw Queen's do better. They scored 3 goals to St. Michael's 2. The members of the team appeared to grasp the fact that they were being neatly bodied away from the puck by their opponents and were showing their well-developed tendency to let anyone not wearing a tri-color dodge them unharmed. So they got in front of the St. Michael's attacking division in the second half. This proved a piece of successful tactics. The game ended, St. Michael's 9, Queen's 4.

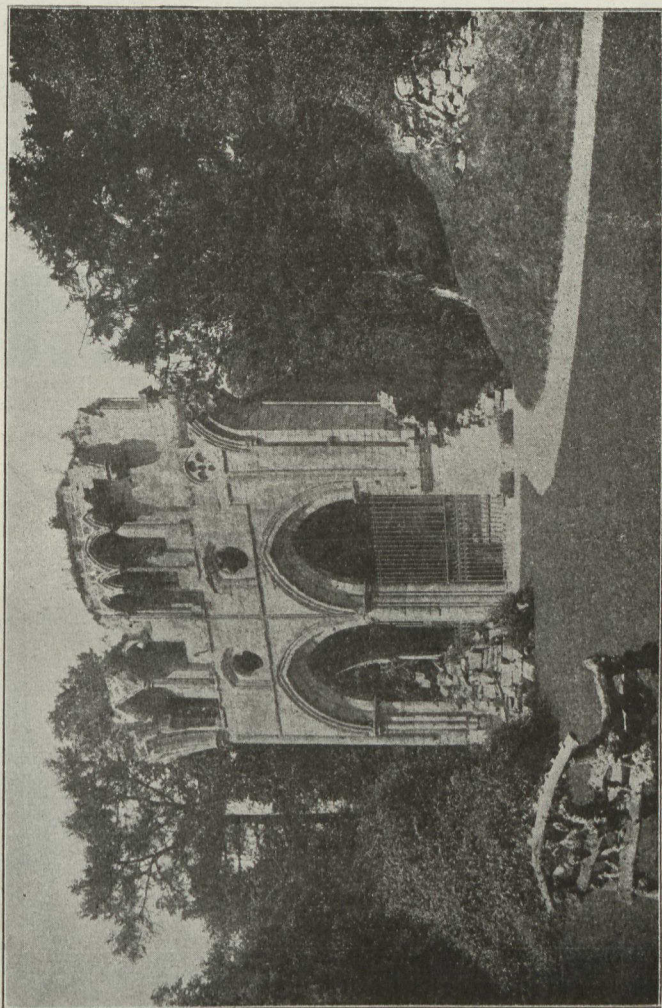
The JOURNAL extends congratulations to Cadets on their victory over McGill II, in Montreal, on Friday evening. When Queen's can't win our good wishes go to the other city teams every time.

To the K.C.I. team we also offer congratulations. They are a husky, dashing seven, and should go far before being beaten.

OFFICERS ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB, 1910-11.

Hon. president, J. F. MacDonald, M.A.; president, Bert Mohan; vice-president, A. O'Donnell; secretary-treasurer, P. T. Pilkey; captain 1st team, E. L. McArdle; captain 2nd team, C. F. Williams; committee, Arts, J. H. McLeod; Theology, D. E. Foster; Science, L. V. Trimble; Medicine, C. F. Williams. These were appointed at a very enthusiastic meeting of the Club held Thursday, 5 p.m., February 10th, in Athletic committee room. President Trimble in the chair. J. F. MacDonald and secretary-treasurer were both re-appointed for this year.





TOMB OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, IN DRYBURGH ABBEY.

De Nobis.

Prof. Baker (in his hustle-bustle manner to J. Katzenmeyer in Physics Laboratory):—"Well, how are you getting along?"

J. Katzenmeyer (irritated at being disturbed and not recognizing Prof. Baker):—"I don't know that it makes a d— of a lot of difference to you what I am doing."

Prof. Baker:—"No, I guess it doesn't, either." (And he walked away).

Scene—On the Avenue.

Freshette:—"Who is that man?"

Freshman:—"Why that's Mr. Lord."

Freshette:—"Is he a freshman in Arts?"

Freshman:—"No, in Divinity."

Freshette:—"My how funny it will be to say 'The Reverend Lord.'"

Student to "Prof." Hodge:—"Well, how is business, Mr. Hodge?"

The "Prof.":—"Very good,—say, you haven't bought any matches yet, have you?"

At Mark Hambourg concert:—

John MacK. enters *alone*.

Voice from the gallery—"John, this doesn't look Wright!"

Queen's student in Western school to a class in History,—“Who were the earlier inhabitants of Canada?”

Bright youth (enthusiastically),—"I know, I know."

Teacher,—“Well?”

Pupil,—“Adam and Eve!”

Dr. Manning, to a class in Chemistry,—“I needn't say anything about the coloring of glass—the ancient Egyptians knew all about that.”

October 1st, 1909.

Youthful freshette, enthusiastically, to G. Y.,—"I really want to take Philosophy this year."

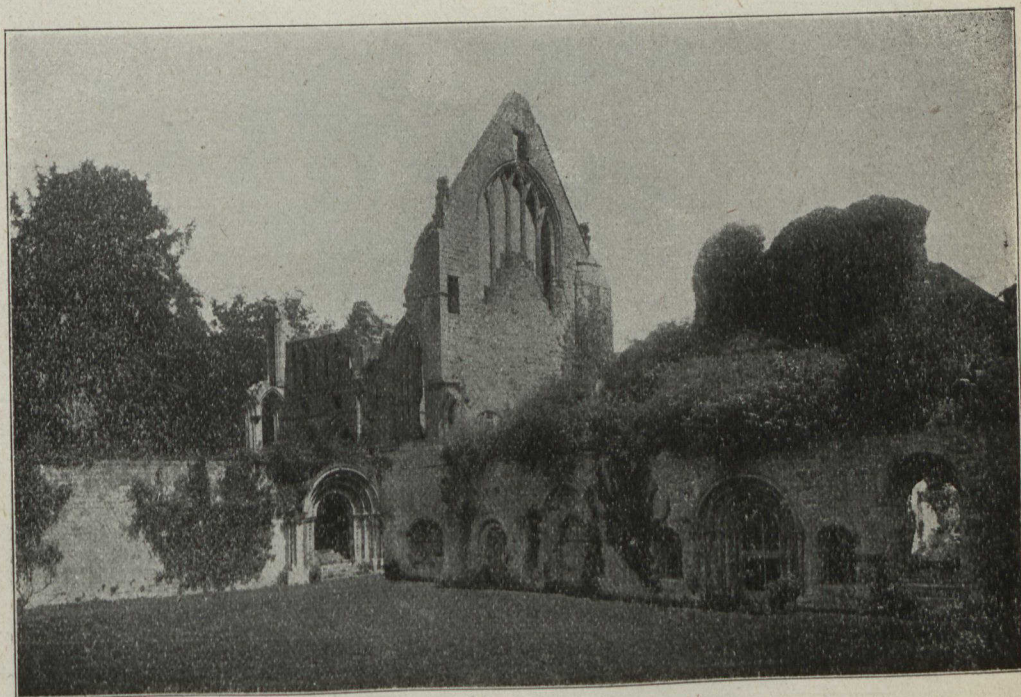
G. Y.,—"All children cry for Castoria."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

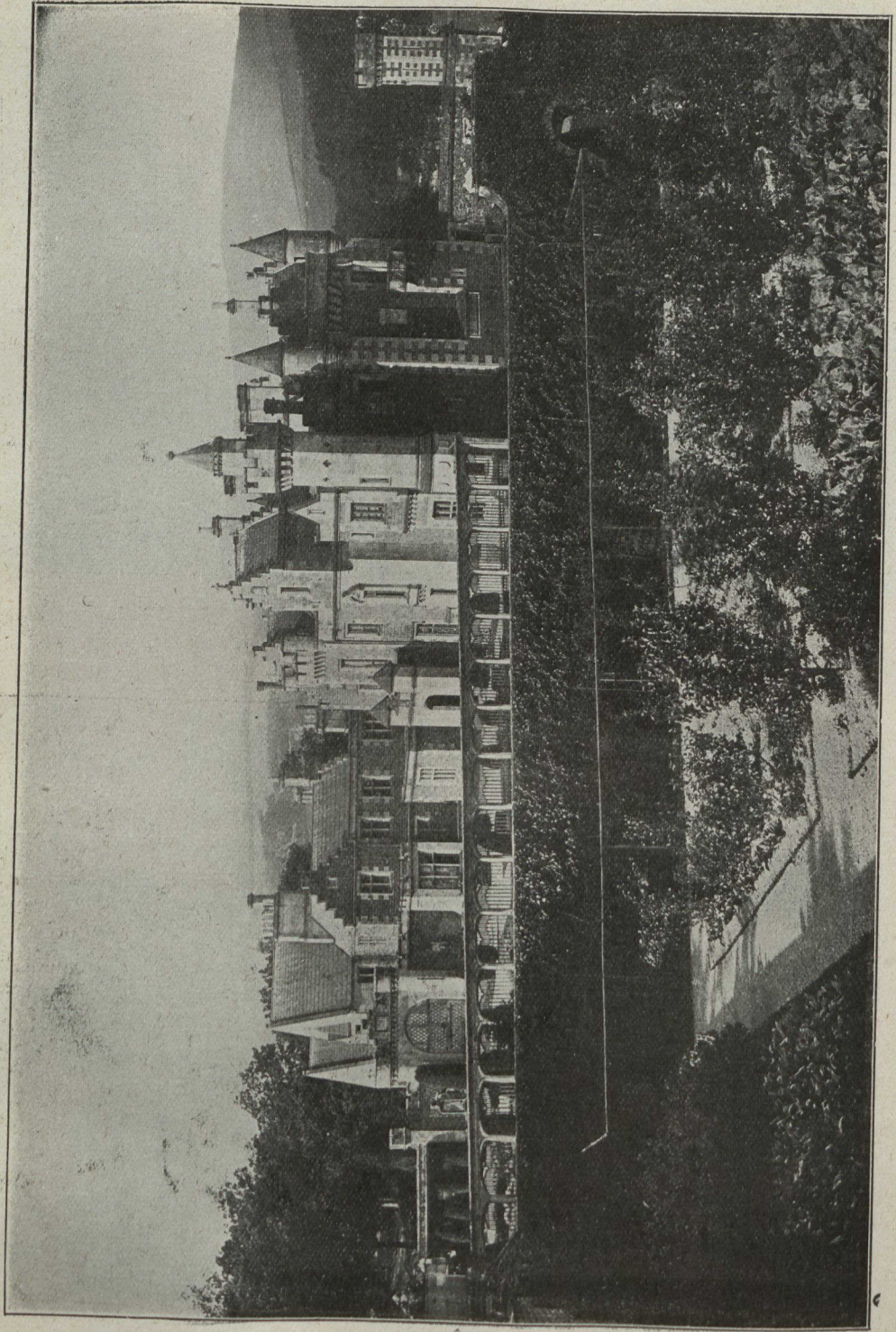
Previously acknowledged, \$1,272.45. \$15. N. S. Macdonnell, Balliol College, Oxford. Total, \$1,287.45. The financial year will soon be closed. A great many subscriptions are still unpaid. *Send it in now.*



SCOTT'S MONUMENT, EDINBURGH—SHOWING PRINCE'S STREET AND
THE CASTLE IN THE REAR.



DRYBURGH ABBEY, FROM CLOISTER COURT.



ABBOTSFORD, GARDEN FRONT.



VOL. XXXVII.

FEBRUARY 23rd, 1910.

No. 16.

Sir Walter Scott.

IN all the splendid roll of great Scotsmen no name shines with a greater lustre than that of Walter Scott. Though nearly a hundred years have elapsed since he was laid to rest in "lone St. Mary's aisle" at Dryburgh, his work has remained and will remain. As the product of creative genius and sustained imaginative power, it will abide his best memorial. Passing years have but added proof of the extent to which it can affect the thought and feelings. Of recent years there has been, not a revival, but a remarkable increase of interest in Scott and all that was associated with him. The freshness of his work, the romance of his spirit, the naturalness of his genius are more appreciated than ever. He excels in the romantic as Burns does in the lyric and Carlyle in the didactic. He was master of the era between these two.

Scott was cradled and nurtured amid scenes that did not fail to make him, in spirit and talent, their child. Born in the romantic "grey metropolis of the North," he spent his early years in the heart of that Border land, the love of which became one of his dominant passions. He saw the last of the old Edinburgh of pre-Union days and gained his first knowledge of romance from the old folk who, at Sandyknowe, poured into his impressionable mind their unstinted store of Border legend and ballad. The predisposition thus created ruled his after life and its years were ranged around the two foci of Auld Reekie and the Vale of Tweed. With what affection does he speak of them when he describes how

"Dusky grandeur clothed the height,
Where the huge castle holds its state,
And all the steep slope down,
Whose ridgy back heaves to the sky,
Piled deep and massy, close and high,
Mine own romantic town;"

or, telling of the hasty ride of Deloraine, outlines his midnight course through Teviotdale and Tweeddale, and finishes the beautiful lines

"If thou wouldst view fair Melrose aright,
Go, visit it by the pale moonlight;
For the gay beams of lightsome day
Gild, but to flout, the ruins gray."

There is not a doubt that his own life and career were deeply influenced by scenes like these and the sentiments they inspired. All through, even in the darkest days with which his life so sadly closed, he exhibited a high courage and a noble chivalry. A close student of men and manners of other and especially an-

cient days, he himself was an embodiment of the best that they were. He was "one very parfit gentil knight." Think of the high courage with which he faced the crushing disaster of his later years, of the strenuous endeavour to meet and discharge every obligation, of the gentle courtesy that marked his whole demeanour at such a pass and see if it be not an epitome of the chivalrous and heroic. He was the demonstration of his own words

"Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife!

To all the sensual world proclaim,

One crowded hour of glorious life

Is worth an age without a name."

This element of the romantic and heroic, we think, predominates in all his work. Nor do we see it, under his hands, confined only to the high born and great. Scott never told a more romantic story, nor painted a more heroic character than when in "The Heart of Midlothian," he drew the portrait of Jeannie Deans. That gracious, gentle "æ-fauld" daughter of the Covenant how she holds our love and exacts the tribute of our sympathy!

Scott has been harshly criticised for his treatment of the Covenanters in "Old Mortality," but he has compensated for his error, if error it was, in his depiction of the cowfeeder's daughter. She will rank for all time in the creations of literature with Beatrice, Cordelia, and Margaret. One cannot but remark here how singularly fortunate Scott was in his portraiture of women. Whether they were queens or peasants he appears equally happy in his treatment of them in their many moods. We are touched by the practical godliness of Jeannie Deans and moved deeply by the horror of that scene where, in her sudden frenzy, the unhappy Queen Mary, a prisoner in Loch Leven Castle, and maddened by the unfortunate allusion of her attendant, breaks forth "with a shriek wild and loud—Traitor! thou wouldst slay thy Sovereign—Call my French guards—*à moi! à moi! mes Français!*—I am beset with traitors in mine own palace—They have murdered my husband—Rescue! Rescue! for the Queen of Scotland!" She started up from her chair—her features, late so exquisitely lovely, now inflamed with the fury of frenzy and resembling those of a Bellona: "We will take the field ourself—warn the city—warn Lothian and Fife—saddle our Spanish barb—Better to die at the head of our brave Scotsmen, like our grandfather at Flodden, than of a broken heart, like our ill-starred father." (The Abbott, chap. 31.)

The art that could compass such extremes is a rare gift and its fruits will not readily be permitted to perish.

Scott's art makes its appeal very directly to the reader. There is in it but little of the suggestive and impressionistic. It is descriptive and realistic to a degree. The subtle analysis of human motives and the secret workings of the mind he concerns himself but little with. But in depicting the play of the emotions, the man in decision, and the man in action he certainly excels. For this reason, more than any other, he has gripped the mind and heart of the masses of men and will continue to do so. For one that reads Nathanael Hawthorne or George Meredith there will be found a hundred who will read Scott and his followers in the romance school. For one that "The House of the Seven Gables" or "The Egoist" will appeal to, a hundred will feel the call of Scott's "Ivanhoe" or Reade's

"The Cloister and the Hearth." Scott will always have his great audience and therefore his great influence. And it is an influence that is wholly good. It has not waned in a century and may be reckoned as one of the permanent forces alike in literature and action.

The limits of so brief an essay have forbidden allusion to many aspects of Scott's character and work that are exceedingly attractive. His greatest successes were undoubtedly in narrative, both prose and poetic, but he showed himself possessed of a strong lyrical gift. Many of his songs are treasured still, though of course, in this school, Burns far and away excelled him. Yet we would not willingly leave in oblivion some of his songs. We quote but one, a favorite, the exquisite lines sung by the dying Madge Wildfire in "The Heart of Midlothian."

Proud Maisie is in the wood,
Walking so early;
Sweet Robin sits on the bush,
Singing so rarely.

"Who makes the bridal bed
Birdie, say truly?"
"The grey headed sexton,
That delves the grave duly."

"Tell me, thou bonny bird,
When shall I marry me?"
"When six braw gentlemen
Kirkward shall carry ye."

"The glow-worm o'er grave and stone
Shall light thee steady;
The owl from the steeple sing,
"Welcome, proud lady."

There are many spots associated with Walter Scott; Edinburgh, Lasswade, Ashiestiel, Melrose and Abbotsford are all shrines for the devotees of Scott. But were we limited to one choice we think our preference would be for Dryburgh where, in the beautiful Abbey, he sleeps. Far from the clamor of men and amid the scenes he loved best, the great Wizard rests. Close by may be heard "the sound of all others most delicious to his ear, the gentle ripple of the Tweed over its pebbles." But a few ruinous fragments now remain of that once stately house of God. They lie embosomed among the trees, and the landscape round is as it was when the monks reared the walls. To the east lies Cheviot, on the north Bemersyde overhangs the valley, and in the west "Eildon lifts his triple crest and sentinels the scene." It is the heart of the Border land and on that heart Walter Scott was laid when, his work over and his struggle ended, he passed "to where beyond these voices there is peace."

R. ATKINSON, Chesley, Ont.



Queen's University Journal

Published week'y during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

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Subscriptions, \$1.00 per year; single copies, 10c.

Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THERE is a great need of a Dining Hall at Queen's. Apart from the utility of it, we believe that one would exert in its social aspect a strong and wholesome educational influence upon student life. That it would make for unity among members of all faculties, is undoubted, and it would maintain that *esprit-de-corps* which Queen's can ill afford to lose. So much business is now rightly referred to standing committees of students about the University that we do not meet so often as we once did, in the warm discussions at the Alma Mater that made us all good friends and "members one of another." If we are to know each other we must get together when we have put our work aside for the time being, and are free to see something of the other fellow. No scheme for this purpose appeals to us so strongly as a Dining Hall, where meals or light refreshments could be tastefully served at a moderate cost. It ought to be possible to manage it at a profit. Could accommodation in the College be procured for a trial of such an undertaking for a year. If at the end of that time, it justified its existence steps might be taken to build a bungalow on the College grounds to be open at least during the College session. We spend thousands of dollars every year on refreshments at our various social functions, a considerable portion of which is being spent for the rental of table equipment, which could be more than purchased outright for the amount expended annually at all functions for rental alone. On a sound business basis, this scheme could afford to give good service, pay for competent management and yield a substantial profit. It is not a new idea, but is one that has met with splendid success elsewhere, and has given wholesome impulses to the general life of the students. We consider that this scheme is important enough to merit the consideration of the authorities of the University, of the Alma Mater Society, and of those friends who are interested enough to offer their advice or help.

"Queen's University, Toronto," is the rather questionable honor that the Montreal Herald pays us in referring recently to the connection which the Rev. Prof. Macnaughton has had with Queen's. "There are some things," wrote Principal Grant, "which really must be considered settled—the creation of the world, the union of thirteen American colonies, the confederation of Canada, and the position of Queen's at Kingston."

So anxious were some students to get their Journals—and letters, that in the crush this week, the door of the Post Office was broken. Of course it wasn't a very strong door, but it accepted the position on the understanding that it would be given fair treatment, and, no doubt, under the circumstances, it feels a bit broken up. We have a suggestion to offer. It would greatly facilitate the handing out of mail, during the busy times between classes, if a solid iron railing were placed in front of the door. This could be so arranged that the students would get their mail in order. "First come—first served" would be a good motto here, as it must be annoying to men with only a few minutes to spare, to lose their place at the wicket by being crowded away without getting their mail. Once a regular order is established, there will be no excuse for the present state of affairs. Any student who "butts in," or any rowdyism could then be looked after by the courts. We hope that the College authorities will take kindly to this suggestion.

The German Dramatic Club of Queen's University will hold its annual entertainment in Convocation Hall, on Thursday evening, February 24th, at 8 o'clock. Two interesting comedies "Ohne Pasz" and "Der Drithe" will be presented. A general interest is solicited.

THE OXFORD MAGAZINE.

Readers of the *Oxford Magazine* will have noted with mingled feeling the appointment of Mr. W. L. Grant to the new chair of Colonial History at Queen's University, Kingston. His genial and sympathetic nature has made for him in Oxford a host of friends, who will feel his disappearance, after next Summer Term, as a real personal loss. But these would be the last to wish to stand, even in thought, between a friend and his career, and they recognize the fitness of his removal to a University in the building up of which his father played so great a part. But Principal Grant was not only concerned with educational questions; he was also a protagonist in the struggle for a Greater Canada, and was not ashamed, where serious issues were at stake, to incur the charge of "the parson in politics." Mr. W. L. Grant was therefore reared in an atmosphere of sane Imperialism. A Scottish Highlander, born in Nova Scotia, educated in Ontario and at Balliol, and possessing (owing to his father's foresight) an intimate knowledge of the French-Canadian language and people, Mr. Grant has been able to show to the Rhodes Scholars an example of that double patriotism which is essential if the British Empire is not to break into fragments. His Imperial instincts were further fostered by working under Dr. G. R. Parkin, the most magnetic of men, at Upper Canada College, Toronto.

Appointed Beit Assistant Lecturer in 1906, Mr. Grant has proved an invaluable coadjutor to his colleague, Professor Egerton. His lectures, especially those on the Colonial policy of the elder Pitt, have admirably fulfilled the purposes of the Beit foundation. Sir Charles Lucas has recently told us that it is the characteristic of the men of the new nations to live in the future rather than in the past; and this attitude of hopefulness in Mr. Grant has been of no little benefit to his work in Oxford. Nor is it only in Oxford that he has found a field for his energies. He has lately taken a considerable part in re-organizing the Colonial

Institute on a more popular basis. Confuting the old prejudices that forbade a ready speaker and a popular lecturer to be a man of learning or addicted to research, Mr. Grant has done good work in editing Champlain and Lescarbot, and is now engaged, along with Mr. Munro, in the important task of editing the Colonial series of the Acts of the Privy Council.

In taking stock of the British Empire of his day, Adam Smith found that the best claim to gratitude, on the part of the mother country, lay in the fact that it had been *alma virum mater*. So the Oxford of to-day, and in a greater degree the Oxford of to-morrow, when the full promise of the Rhodes bequest has come to fulfilment, must always claim amongst her highest achievements, that her sons are upholding Oxford traditions and teaching in Universities scattered over every quarter of the globe. To those traditions and to that teaching few, we believe, will be found more loyal than the new Professor of Colonial History at Queen's University.—*The Oxford Magazine*.

Ladies.

SOMETHING THAT REALLY HAPPENED
TO A QUEEN'S STUDENT.

HELEN, I must tell you about my Thanksgiving trip; it was one of the most unexpected and unusual experiences you would wish for; it had its pathetic side, too, at least it seemed so to me, and I think it will interest you for it is partly the story of a Queen's graduate.

One day last autumn I was told there was some one waiting to see me in the cloak-room. I hurried down to find a girl I had never seen before. "You are Miss A——, are you not?" she asked. "Yes," I replied, wondering whatever she could want with me.

"Well," she went on, "I come from the district where your father had his first charge after leaving Queen's. He was such a splendid man, and everyone thought so much of him. My father was an elder in his church, and he never wearies in telling us about the Rev. A——. When it was heard that he was soon to be married, his congregation determined to build a manse for him, and as soon as it was finished he brought his young wife there. You were the first baby to be born in the house, and ever since the people of the district have called you the 'baby of the manse.' When I left home my father said I must not dream of coming back without seeing you. By the way," she added, evidently on the spur of the moment, "why should you not come right home with me now, and spend Thanksgiving with us?"

Although I was so surprised you may be sure I was only too glad to go, so we left on the afternoon train. When we reached B——, Miss B's sister met us,



and drove us to the farm. You may imagine the surprise of the dear old farmer and his wife when their daughter told them who I was. They took me right into their midst, and each tried to outdo the other in entertaining me.

The next day Miss B—— drove me all over the countryside, introducing me everywhere as 'the baby of the manse.' It was something like a triumphal procession for everyone made so much of me, and yet it was pathetic too, for you know, I felt all the time that it was not to me, but to father, through me, to whom all this respect was being shown. And Helen, I don't think I ever ate so much in one afternoon before, at each farm they offered me something, and of course I could not refuse.

Last of all we visited the manse where we were received by the old Scotch minister and his wife who could not seem to do too much for me. They took me all over the manse, showing me every nook and corner of it, and everything was exactly as father has described it so many, many times—even to the hardwood wainscotting in the kitchen. Well, the minister decided they must do something 'to celebrate the event,' and planned a social for Monday evening. On Sunday he announced in church that the 'baby of the manse' was present, and that a social would be given in her honor the next night.

Sure enough on Monday at 6 o'clock, the people began to pour in from all over the countryside, and by eight every available shed was filled with sleighs and horses. I stood at the door and received the people as they came in, and it was amusing and yet sad in a way. I shook hands with everyone; some were so surprised that the 'baby of the manse' had grown so tall, some dear old women actually wept and sobbed over me, while everyone had some message for me to take to father.

The evening passed all too quickly, you may be sure. What do you suppose formed the programme? You know father is very musical, and while at B—— he had organized a very successful singing class. What did these dear people do but get that class together to sing all the things father had taught them.

One farmer told me that they had always had practise during my father's time at 8 o'clock Friday evenings, and said he would still see the little tot in white who always came in to kiss her father good-night, and it seemed so strange to find the 'little tot' grown up into a tall young lady.

Well, at the end of the evening I stood at the door once more, and said good-bye to all as they went out. Sometimes it was really very hard to keep the tears out of sight. You know, I realized it was not to myself at all, for they knew nothing of me, but to my father that all this respect and affection was being shown, and through it all I could not help feeling how firm a hold he still had on the hearts of his former parishioners.

The next morning I left B. with the feeling that I was leaving some of the very best friends I have.

I hope I haven't wearied you with my little story, but I thought it would impress you, as it did me, with the fact that our Queen's students all have so much opportunity for lasting influence on the various communities to which they may go in one capacity or another. My little experience was certainly an example of that, and it seems all the more interesting as a picture of the abiding influence of a Queen's graduate revealed to his daughter, a Queen's student.

Arts.

NEXT Tuesday, at the adjourned annual meeting, the question of raising the Arts fee to \$1.00 will (we hope) be finally settled. There is a strong feeling both for and against the proposed measure.

It is urged against the motion that the Arts Dinner will be a success financially, in the future, that it can stand on its own feet, and that it is a reflection on the Arts man to thus insinuate that he will not loyally support the Arts function. Again, if its own virtue or supposed virtues cannot of themselves guarantee its success in the future, then the first dinner should become the last. If, however, it is a success, there is no need of forcing the payment of the extra dollar. To impose this fee is to infringe on the right of the individual to pay or not as he sees fit. Further, if one has no desire, or is not able to attend the dinner he should not be forced to pay anything toward it.

This motion was brought in on the advice of the Dinner Committee, whose opinion is well worth considering. As the result of their faithful work a comfortable balance is shown. They, however, had too much work placed upon them. The most of their time was spent locating those to whom they were to sell tickets. The tickets sold very slowly and till the last day they did not see much chance of a financial success before them. Undoubtedly their increased efforts and the rumor that the dinner would be a failure were strong factors in increasing the sale of tickets.

This canvassing is, to say the least, uncongenial, and we are of the opinion that if the student is interested to the extent of \$1.00, not only will the success of the dinner be assured, but support as to numbers will also be guaranteed. This is proved by Science and Medicine who have had some experience in financing dinners.

If we recognize the educational value of the dinner and its importance as a uniting factor in Arts we will support the dinner and it will make no difference to the individual when the dollar is paid. If the dinner is a failure an extra fee will be levied on all and so some of us will pay more than \$2.00 in this case.

There is no coercion as we see it. This money will be voted by ourselves and for ourselves in order to better existing conditions.

Every Arts student should vote on the question next Tuesday.

ADDRESS OF MR. ACKLAND, DEPUTY MINISTER OF LABOR.

Last Thursday evening the students had the pleasure of hearing an address by Mr. Ackland, Deputy Minister of Labor, on the work of that department.

He emphasized the fact that the Labor Department was handicapped in the scope of its operations by the defective working of our Federal System. The jumble of contradictory laws on the same question in the different states of the American Union was cited as a good example of this difficulty. In Canada, with its nine provinces, the problem has not become so acute. Still, under the provisions of the British North America Act all labor legislation relating to contracts, agreements, etc., and the machinery for enforcing this legislation is under the jurisdiction of the provincial governments.

However, there is still a great field open for the Department of Labor. The Statistical Branch collects all industrial data. By personal investigation, by clippings from the press, by every available means pertinent matter on labor problems is collected and filed for future reference.

The Gazette, the official organ, is an important asset to the Department, setting forth as it does the results of investigations and reporting Canadian legislation on labor problems.

The Fair Wages Regulation Branch of the Department was dealt with at some length. The Government can only interfere when work is being done under its own supervision or when aided by Government funds. In these cases the Department sets a minimum wage. Since this Act has been in operation 320 fair wages schedules have been prepared.

Mr. Ackland dwelt more particularly with that branch of the Department which investigates industrial disputes. He cited the evil effects of strikes, lock-outs, etc., especially on the welfare of the general public when public utilities are tied up. These evils are bound to continue unless some machinery is adopted by the Government to compel redress of grievance. The question here, however, is just how far the liberty of the individual is to be affected.

The Bill passed in 1905 seems to have accomplished the maximum of service with the minimum of compulsion. As to its success 6 cases only out of 80 of the findings of the Boards of Conciliation have been followed by strikes.

By a hearty vote of thanks the students expressed their appreciation of the splendid address of Mr. Ackland.

Medicine.

THE hockey aspirations of the year '12 Medicine were "squelched" on Friday last, when the freshmen trounced them by a score of 4-2.

The game was a splendid exhibition of inter-year hockey, and judging by the showing made by some of the players we have some good material for next year's intercollegiate team. Blakesley for the winners was a star. He played the best game on the ice and his work was responsible for the majority of the goals scored by the freshmen. For the losers, Craig and Scott played good hockey.

Mr. John Houston, '10', Medicine, who was suddenly called to his home at Belleville, owing to the death of his brother, has the sincere sympathy of his fellow students.

The Journal is pleased to learn that Dr. Lew. Fraser, '08, Lincoln Hospital, New York, who underwent an operation for appendicitis, two weeks ago, is doing well and was able to be up for the first time the other day.

Dr. Knight's lecture was highly appreciated by the members of the Y.M.C.A.

Nursitis acute incubation—*instantaneous—Causes.*
Direct—Bacillus infatuations.

Predisposing—Chronic weakness, and, therefore, susceptibility of heart and head; previous and repeated attacks of “la grande passion” are factors.

The personal equation should always be considered.

Propinquity plays an important part in the study of the etiology.

Nurses are among the *presupposing* causes.

Symptoms—The outset is usually rapid. There will be a sudden, sharp pain of increasing severity in cardiac region; palpitation, dyspnoea, vertigo, dilated pupils, flushed face, stammering and confusion of mental faculties, trembling of limbs, and inability to concentrate the mind on matters ordinary. These symptoms are accompanied by anaemia, insomnia, rapid pulse, and morbid desire for absolute solitude; or, at most, the society of ONE.

“Jolly” is a prevailing symptom and difficult of treatment.

Treatment—Isolation—Beneficial in some cases.

Propinquity—being a cause is also a cure—“*Similia, Similibus Curantur.*”

Compulsory purchase of “books, flowers, music and bon-bons” in quantity. This treatment is never used. Too strenuous.

Vaccine—of another attachment has been found successful. Campbell’s hydrotherapeutic measures have been recommended.

The disease is almost unknown in the aged, and with them the Osler treatment is advocated, *medicinally*.

Hypodermic injections of the apomorphine of his too-manifest interest in himself. *R.*

Tr. meditation alonedrachm i

Pulv. Jiltgrains xxx

Fl. E. Stungdrachms ii

Aqua adounces viii

Sig.—z i every 2 hours until relieved. et C.C. Kisses (mother’s) ad lib for pain.

Syr. Limmis, one wine glass P. R. W. for “Jolly.”

Time—However, in variable doses according to the idiosyncrasy of the patient, is the only general panacea for Nursitis.

Prognosis—One attack produces absolute immunity, at least, from the *author’s* observations. (Not G. B. K.).

The disease, though serious at the time, rarely has a fatal termination.

It is classified among the non-escapable diseases of infants and children, such as measles, etc.

Complications—Cardiac calcification; atrophy of the “tenderness” cords, from malnutrition. Occasionally there is great prostration with “idle tears.”

Synovitis may occur from bending of the knee. Bankruptcy, very rare.

N.B.—“House Doctors” are singularly immune to the disease. The Hospital environment and associations act as an oft-repeated antitoxin.

Patients are very susceptible, and with them the disease is sometimes very virulent.—*Apologies to the “London Gazette.”*

Science.

ONE of the greatest surprises of the hockey world happened last Thursday, when the '10 Electricals defeated the '10 Civils by the score of 5-4. The Civils had held sway ever since entering college, but in this game were sadly handicapped by the absence of their captain, Percy Johnston, who piloted them so successfully through the football season last fall. Of course the Electricals missed Streak Bertram, who was incapacitated by the previous evening's fussing. but that loss was more than made up for by the fact that Dutch Stanley refereed.

The game started out like a whirlwind and before the Civils were set-up properly their opponents had 3 goals to their credit. Very soon after they settled down Lovelight Neilson managed to slip past Judge Madden and score the first goal for the Civils. Incidentally we might mention that Judge Madden was most courteous in his treatment of the Civils, insisting nearly always on their sitting down for a time whenever they reached his domain. When the much-needed half-time bell rang the score was 4-2 for the Electricals.

The second half opened with some brilliant rushes by Alarm Clock Newlands *alias* Wire, and Maggie Ewart—the latter being quite accomplished in this gentle art. As the game drew to a close the simple harmonic motion of Lordhelpus Bell's knees knocking together caused much merriment among the host of spectators. The full time bell at last rang just in time to prevent a pugilistic encounter between Judge Madden and Lovelight Neilson, the latter being somewhat aggravated at persistent efforts on the part of the Judge to get near the Civils' goal. It would be an injustice not to mention that by far the fastest man on the ice was Fat Fletcher. The thanks of both teams is due to Baldy Goedike who tended the water (?) pail. The line-up of the teams:—

Civils:—Goal, Headlight Ellis; point, Alarm C. Newlands; cover, Pink-Tea Ewart; forwards, Lovelight Neilson, Lordhelpus Bell, Irish Stanley, Fat Fletcher.

Electricals:—Goal, Leseur Arthurs; point, Nigger Malloch; cover Suffragette Williams; forwards, Judge Madden, Gen. Booth Drewry, Rip. V. W. Ockley, Noisy Butler. Eliza Stanley, Referee.

An interesting and instructive lecture was delivered by Mr. Beaudette before the Engineering Society last Tuesday, on "Hydraulic Mining in the Yukon." Mr. Beaudette was a government engineer sent there at the time of the big rush in '98, and consequently had many interesting experiences to tell of. At the close of the lecture a number of samples were shown—nuggets and gold dust, one of the nuggets having the value of \$130.

It is not our intention to advertise "The Canadian Engineer" in this column, but we would advise civil engineering students especially to interview the representative of that paper in the final year where subscriptions may be had at practically half the regular price.

We are glad to see R. M. McKenzie, '10, around the halls again. "Mac" just missed four weeks college as a result of an injury sustained while playing point for Queen's I against Varsity in their game here.

Divinity.

THE "call" system of placing ministers in the Presbyterian Church is the subject of some consideration by the members of the graduating class these days. When a congregation "calls" a minister they are supposed to get the man they wish. But if they choose him alone according to his preaching ability they may find that he does not come up to expectations in other respects. Some men, too, are able to make a good impression on first appearance, but do not wear well. So that many churches before proceeding to call a minister appoint a committee to visit the present charge of the man in view, and report as to the general nature of his work. This, however, is not possible in the case of a student who must just hope to make the best of a first appearance, no matter how much he may feel like a biped on exhibition. Owing to the fewness of ministers at the present time to meet the existing vacancies, there is but little competition except for the larger charges, and as students we are not concerned about these. There are many fields in the West awaiting men who need but to offer their services to be accepted.

The Mission Study Class, under the supervision of a committee of the Q. U. M. A., and conducted by the Rev. Mr. Bates, has been well attended from the start. At its last meeting, Thursday 17th inst., owing to Mr. Bates' absence, a paper on "Buddhism in Japan," was read by Mr. Shimizu, a Japanese Buddhist, now a student at Queen's. There was an especially large attendance which necessitated the meeting of the class in Convocation Hall. Mr. Shimizu attempted a somewhat exhaustive treatment of the subject and hence was not able to finish when adjournment was found necessary.

A number of students from the Hall took advantage of the excursion to Toronto, on Friday last, to visit their families and friends in points west and in Toronto. Mr. C. C. Salisbury went on to Hamilton, where on the 20th inst., he was a candidate for a call in Calvin Presbyterian church.

Owing to the absence of Dr. Jordan in Toronto, Dr. Wallace took the B.D. class in Old Testament, Tuesday of last week.

Education.

THE frequent topic of conversation these days, especially among the graduates, is the alteration in the requirement for non-professional specialist standing. Since several of our number will be directly affected by the proposed changes, considerable interest is manifest,—although anything new in the curriculum seems always to attract the notice of a student, whether he be personally concerned in it or not. It appears that the aim of the authorities at the present time is to make it easier to become a specialist. One example from the old calendar is sufficient to show the need which existed for some action of this kind: after a student had completed his honor course in Science, another *full* year's work was necessary before he could qualify as a specialist.

The talk which Dr. Knight gave before the Y.M.C.A. last week, on "The Relation of Weak-mindedness to Poverty and Crime," was especially interesting to students in Education, because teachers must frequently be called upon to deal with this subject, in their treatment of certain kinds of backward pupils.

A letter has been received from Miss Minnie MacKay, B.A., of the Kemptville High School staff, a member of the class of '09, in Education. Miss MacKay says, "So far, my work is very interesting, and I thoroughly enjoy it."

We fear that even though spring is approaching, another consignment of alarm-clocks will have to be imported. It seems quite impossible to learn to connect with those early classes.

How Mark Hambourg Played To a Fellow who knows nothing of Music.

FIRST, as to the man, he has the striking personality of genius. His open and massive face, his genial smile, his broad, high forehead, bespeak superior qualities. It is his face that strikes me—not his general appearance.

In his first number he feels for his audience. It was a Toccata, very playful and pleasing. He ingratiates himself with his hearers by captivating them—they surrender to his ductile entreaty unconsciously, and then he proceeds to carry them away in a whirlwind of harmony, spell-bound and enraptured.

This brings us to the Sonata Appassionata by Beethoven. The music falls like rain drops on harp strings—something divine descending from the realms of blue and sunshine. But it is not for long—the trees and the birds and the flowers are silent and still in expectation of an Arphic call. The storm-king has heard it like a mocking challenge, and forth he rages to exert his power. Black clouds gather to the rolling of giant thunder drums, and a terrific flash of lightning shoots from the treble to the bass of the sky. Thor's hammer falls in crash on crash, and the whole earth trembles and vibrates in unison to the hammer-tones of divinity. Lo! before such power no foe dare show himself, and the mighty music rushes away in a deep, subdued roll, like the muffled anger of a tidal wave. But no—there is the note of a bell—a summons to another mighty power. Now, indeed, it is war such as the gods wage—the flash of mighty swords, the tramp of great war-horses, the noise of many chariots, the guttural shouts of strife and the strain of super-human energy. Soon a great blast of silver trumpets speaks out the victory, and the noisy din of battle ebbs away like the receding echoes of a storm. Out comes the sun, nymphs dance on its beams, and all nature smiles at the restored peace.

Nocturne reminds on of "Tears, Idle Tears." There is a depth to it one cannot fathom. It is like looking into the hidden gloom and vastness of the depths of the Rhine as the German story pictures the creation. There are great, gloomy, columns, that rise from abysmal foundations—long corridors, stately and grand, peopled with mournful ghost-like spirits, virtues that echo a sigh for the un-

attainable without ceasing. Chopin's music always exhibiting a dreary, mournful exaltation, lofty and sweet even in its sadness, was played with the realism of a master.

The keys sounded the plaintive cry of the waves—the sound of “water washing in the reeds and the wild waves lapping on the crags.” There were changes from sea-strength to rippling playfulness—an awakening of joy that one feels as a vision of sunlit waters bursts upon him.

Volslied was particularly pleasing. It expressed with a tender pathos the universal longing for the unknown—that curiosity akin to ambition, which always sees something yet to do, something still to be won. The Paraphrase on “Eugene Oneguine,” made one feel that he was listening to something great—not far off, but in which he felt an interest and of which he had understanding.

Mark Hambourg as a pianist is individualistic. He is altogether different from Paderewski, who impress some as a master of things most extremely difficult—as drawing harmony from his keys by the sweat of his brow, more than by skill or inspiration. Paderewski plays with power, Mark Hambourg plays with harmony. Jonas exhibits a stateliness and artistic finish peculiarly his own and characteristic of his race, which is wanting in Mark Hambourg. This man is simply a master of music. He plays wonderful compositions and they appeal to us, not as difficult classical pieces, but as soul inspiring strains. We listened to music in its beauty, not to something we tried to believe was music—and we were pleased.—*Student.*

Exchanges.

“WHAT IS A SLEEPER?”

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which the sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper, until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper by striking the sleeper on the sleeper, and there is no longer a sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.—*The Student.*

Prof.:—“What is the rule of three?”

Student:—“That one should go home.”

In a recent copy of *The News Letter*, Johns Hopkins, appeared an article entitled, “Exams, As Seen By Others.” This subject is of peculiar interest to each of us, especially at this time of the year. No two of us will view this subject in quite the same light, so without further comment we will give it to you as it appeared in the *News Letter*:—

The usefulness of examinations has been discovered through many ages, and in many languages. Perhaps the most widely-differing views are those which claim, first, that examinations are an accurate test of knowledge, or, second, that

they reveal nothing whatever. Most of those who have taken many examinations have felt that, given a fair understanding of the subject, it is possible to absorb great quantities of knowledge immediately before the test, and reproduce it when required. Yet many feel that the information thus obtained evaporates in a few days, so much so indeed that very few would care to stand another examination on the same subject two weeks later. It is also known that the man who receives the highest mark on an examination paper may not be the member of the class who has best absorbed the subject. These ideas are so familiar that the necessity for examinations is often questioned. If knowledge may be acquired in a short time, to be mechanically reproduced, only to fade away again at once, wherein lies the advantage of the process? The answer has been perhaps best summed up in the idea that the value lies solely in the necessity of preparing for such a test. The trials of real life call into play the same qualities as those used in preparing for an examination. The general review of the subject brings with it perhaps a more systematic knowledge of its contents, but the lasting value grows out of the necessity of "rising to the occasion." To-day, however, the great majority of us are fidgeting in the midst of the reign of terror inspired by the presence of "Exams." It is now the time to obey orders, it is not to reason why.

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

THE LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.
Toronto	3	1
Queen's	3	2
McGill	3	2
Laval	0	5

A SEASON OF SURPRISES.

The present season has been one of surprises; and the climax has been reached at the present stage when the prospect of McGill, Queen's and Toronto hitting the tape together in the senior series race has become almost assured. The first game on local ice, when Queen's and Toronto clashed, did not indicate anything in regards to the merits of the two teams. Queen's defeat, however, led to the general assumption that McGill would win in Montreal. But just at this point the first big surprise of the season developed when the score of 9-4 for Queen's was hung out. The interest of the students in the league race went up again. It was considered a certainty that McGill would be disposed off on local ice. Then the next field for conquest would be Toronto—in their own rink. Here developed surprise number two. McGill won from Queen's in Kingston. Hope almost vanished; the task of defeating Toronto appeared almost too great to admit of much confidence as to the issue. But surprise number three came in due

order. Queen's won from Toronto by 14-13. May the season go on to its finish free from further surprises for Queen's—only a string of victories. To Bill Dobson, the optimist of the team, is attributed the remark, "Don't be down-hearted boys: Jonah was down in the mouth and he came out all right." This was the encouragement handed out after the St. Michael's game. Bill also predicted a victory in Toronto.

QUEEN'S 14; TORONTO 13.

By the remarkable score of 14-13 Queen's won from Toronto University team in Toronto, last Saturday evening, thus putting a nail in the Allan Cup that appeared shaking in its position. This victory means that if Toronto lose to McGill on the coming Friday, and Queen's win from Laval, a three-cornered tie will develop.

The game in Toronto was one of the fastest and closest ever played in an Intercollegiate series, and afforded unusual excitement for the spectators. At full time the score was 11-11. The struggle was prolonged by several five minute periods, Queen's finally getting the lead. Queen's team was the same, with one exception, as that which met Toronto here early in the season. Basil George and Trimble held down the defence positions. The forward line was kept intact. The game was won through the splendid checking-back of Queen's forwards. Every man appeared to realize that Toronto forwards should not be allowed to get started. So the white and blue attacking division found itself up against a position that was not of heavy ice calibre.

The half-time score was 8-8. In the second period Vic. Gilbert more than earned his position, stopping shots from every side. When the whistle ended the game saw each team with 11 goals to its credit. Excitement became intense. Five minute periods of over-time play were agreed to, and the game re-started. The first period saw one score for each team. In the second, Toronto tallied. Time flew along and Queen's were one count short. Minutes dwindled to seconds. With 55 of these small units remaining, Basil George found Toronto nets for the goal that evened up the score. Queen's got the deciding goal on a shot by Campbell in the next period. The work of the entire team was creditable in the extreme.

RUGBY.

Mr. W. F. Nickle, K.C., M.P.P., recently wrote the following to The Ottawa Journal, in regard to a modification of rules of rugby here and in United States:

"That my opportunity for the study of American football in actual play has been very little, but from what I have seen and read the underlying principle is the development of skill and muscle with the prime object of winning matches by a trained team, rather than the Canadian idea, the development of a game that will permit of its being adopted for general exercise, for a sport for young men.

Following this idea, the brainiest of their coaches have developed a series of strategic plays for advancing the ball without regard to consequences to players. If in fusion of the two games our idea had to be given up I would greatly prefer that things should go on as they have been. Of course, I speak to a very great

extent from the point of view of university clubs and those in smaller places, where the play of a team is simply a part of college or daily life, and not the main issue; a recreation, not a business. One must appreciate the great impetus that would be given to the game if fusion could be brought about, but if the spirit of winning at any cost, no matter what the tactics, might be developed, I would prefer the maintenance of present conditions.

"Interference ahead of the ball has never been tolerated in our game, and the rules have been carefully drawn to prevent any encroachment on this principle. The American game has been worked out on just opposite lines, with the result that mass plays, etc., etc., have become the rule rather than the exception, and to this many of the terrible accidents are due.

"From what I have said earlier in this letter, you will see that I would oppose anything that would tend to increase the chances of serious injury, and in this, I believe, I express the general views of the Canadian football enthusiasts; it follows, therefore, that offside interference is one of the things that the Americans would have to forego if fusion is to be brought about. On the other hand, the Canadian game is growing somewhat tame through the mere repetition of plays in the various series of downs. Occasionally a brilliant team working as a unit develops something new, but as a rule similarity exists throughout the game. Forward passing under definite restrictions would make the game more spectacular, would require courage and accuracy, and I should like to see it given a try.

"What we all desire, I think, is a game in which skill, courage and muscle may have an opportunity; where routine in playing may be relieved by brilliant and daring departure from the expected; a game, however, in which the ball will be in view both to the spectators and the player, a game that will be a sport in the true sense of the word, and not merely a game developed toward perfection for the winning of matches."

THE GYMNASIUM FUND.

Where the \$1,300 subscribed this year, to date, has come from.

From outsiders	\$160 25
'09 At Home and Conversat Com. A.M.S.	20 15
Members of the staff	200 00
Recent graduates	384 00
Students in attendance	435 60
Alma Mater Society	100 00
	<hr/>
	\$1,300 00

The \$435 contributed by intra-mural students has been subscribed by about 200 students. What about the other 900? Don't wait to be canvassed personally.

De Nobis.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a Montreal paper:

IS HE SLOW PROPOSING? My Parrot sings: "Coax me, go on and coax me," also begs, "Give me kiss," and does it, besides many other things; he is a real matchmaker. My daughters are all married now, will sell him.—Apply to ———, Montreal.

AN ACADEMIC FUNERAL.

A student whose zeal not a one will condemn,
After some years in Science received his E.M.
Then to chasten his soul this engineer gay
Spent four years in Arts and was dubbed a B.A.
Saved like his soul, his clay mansion must be;
He juggled with bones and became an M.D.
"By such training," you say, "a man would be damned."
Perhaps true; but our savant at least was E.M., B.A., M.D.

University Monthly.

JUST BLUE—THAT'S ALL.

I have no friends,
And when I walk along the street
No friendly nods or looks
My glances meet. I'm tired
Of life.
I hate my very self.
I live in strife.
With love.—Love?
Ah, when
Shall I welcome love
Again?
I hate the very town,
The street,
The house in which I live.
And I repeat,
I have no friends.
True, I have my work,
But even that, I think

I'll shirk.
What use is study—
Or anything?
I think I'll slope,
And, in the spring,
Take spiteful pride in losing
Classes.
I don't care to talk
To anybody, and,
If I walk,
I take a road that leads
To no where.
Now go away, I say,
I can't talk to you;
For can't you see
I'm blue?

*The Blue Room, Science Hall,
Jan. 31st, 1910.*

It has been reported that M. A. McK-ch-ie got up at 6 o'clock last Thursday morning.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,287.45. \$10, Helen Mackintosh; \$5, J. E. Caghey. Total, \$1,302.45. The financial year ends on March 5th. *Don't forget your subscription.*



MOCK PARLIAMENT.

The Swearing of Sir Wm. Dobson, Member for Baffinland!



VOL. XXXVII.

MARCH 2nd, 1910.

No. 17.

Canadian Prairie.

THE Canadian Prairie is not all a great flat desolation, dotted here and there with homesteads. Some of it is wooded in a patchy way, and much of it is rolling, or slopes to low eminences which give the landscape a sense of relief. The country north of Kingston, within our own sight is just as flat, but being wooded, the local inequalities of the ground and short vision suggest more variety.

The eastern boundaries of the Prairie Land are a little to this side of Winnipeg, where the low island-like masses of rock and conifers emerge from the flat, black loam, and the grassy meadows, that are the beginning of eight hundred miles of plains which rise imperceptibly as one goes westward until the wall-like Rockies emerge over the horizon.

There are two main types of landscape. The eastern portion, dotted with farms and patches of white poplar bush, and the western portion usually an undulating expanse covered with short grass. The word 'tree' does not seem to fit the more wooded portions of the plains where there are only areas of open grass country and patches of poplar and willow and nothing much in the way of individual trees, so commonly seen in our eastern landscape. One might say the western trees are gregarious, for protection perhaps. No where does the white poplar reach such a fine, clean growth, as in parts of Manitoba, a white stemmed tree, with a floury bloom on its bark at certain seasons of the year, a cheerful contrast to the dark stemmed trees of Ontario. There are practically no conifers over this prairie country, the poplar is as all pervading there as the maple of the east.

Rudyard Kipling, hopping out of his warm and comfortable sleeping car on to the platform of one of the little prairie towns on a winter day, probably felt like some tropical bird would feel alighting upon some glaciated island in Lake Winnipeg. He was not pleased with the landscape. Nor is it common to find much commendation from those who only travel across this portion of Canada. To these the train which bears them is the cherished connection between themselves and civilization,—to see that train disappearing towards the far horizon is a most forlorn experience. Yet all over that uninteresting landscape are homes, the centres of warmth and light, and evidences of the work and spirit of those whom a Kipling most affects to honor. That was a winter scene, a little lifeless, no doubt, but not more so than the country landscape of eastern Canada, on a similar day in winter.

The prairie winter is a relentless thing. It begins some frosty November morning when the ground is too hard to plow; day by day the frost enters more

deeply, then comes a fall of snow, and a white world for the next five months, with rarely a rise in temperature above the freezing point. But the days are bright, clear and sunny. In the pitiless cold this sun seems a mockery, it even shines during the blizzards when the face of the country is a seething landscape of icy particles which sting the face as they strike it. We need some superlative term for cold to express the difference between a frosty day and forty below zero. Cattle and other creatures will sometimes refuse to face it and bolt back to shelter, while native ponies have a tendency to turn tail for the nearest brush wood if left to their own guidance while the driver is trying to warm himself by running behind a jumper or sleigh. In this sweeping, rustling, snow drive, houses project like rocks in a surf while the sand-like snow packs into drifts into which a spade can hardly be driven, and on which the human foot makes no impression.

Then there comes a calm, steady coldness at sunset of the third day, and other days all sunshine and tense atmosphere when the voice carries for miles and the smoke goes straight upwards and vanishes like mist in the sunshine. People go abroad again as if it had been a storm at sea and now the various craft put out of shelter once more.

Towards April comes the spring. The sun always faithful to this land, summer and winter, has been boring holes in the wind-swept knolls and eminences making little islands of brown grass or burnt prairie. The cattle released from the winter of their discontent, wander about in a meditative way, seeming to relax and expand in the warm sun, and presence of old grass. The air is almost balmy, the clouds are high in deeper blue than the steely blue of winter. A new sound strikes the ear accustomed to silence, the voice of the returning crane or Canada goose, first to come of that great train of migratory birds which people the summer prairie and north land. No dove with olive branch could have been more welcome or blessed token than these new cries which commence the earth's release from the snowy flood of winter.

Spring is not the slow affair of a country affected by icy lakes, and polar icebergs and currents. The sun is strong and radiant in a double sense, it dissipates the snow like a dream, into pans of shallow water, soon to be decked with water fowl and vociferous with frogs. These frogs are mysterious creatures. Some Zoologist should arise and explain this yearly phenomenon of thousands of miles of frogs whose croaking and piping ceases not day nor night for a week or two, and gives place to no adequate return in the shape of tadpoles or young frogs. Such a host should produce something worse than the plague of Egypt. Yet, a young or old frog is a rarity on the prairie during the rest of the year.—Toads are numerous, but keep quiet.

From April to May come the birds; first of all the silent ground lark, then those same little slate-colored birds, juncos, with a few white feathers in their tails seen dodging their way in short flights round our own buildings and campus in April, after them myriads of water fowl and land birds, bright winged, but for the most part songless, and forth from their long sleep or rest come the gophers and badgers, and all creeping things until the land is once more peopled with summer life, as it has been for ages. The great white silence of winter gives

place quickly to the resurrection of spring. A change so rapid and with such an expanse of view makes it more striking than the advance of spring in places where the processes are slower and the view limited by a closer horizon. There is a peculiar charm about this prairie transition, due, perhaps, to the wide expanse of earth and sky,—as on the sea the sight of a strange bird conjures up a vision of far away lands, while in narrower surroundings a flight from tree to tree brings no such message.

But Rudyard Kipling and the train weary passenger sees none of this as he looks at the monotonous plains through the car windows, he holds his peace as he flies towards the mountains where he can fashionably exclaim his admiration and ask foolish questions.—*J. C. Gwillim.*

Some Definitions.

Expectation—Scott, his B.Sc.

Exasperation—Dow Cornett talks at the government newspapers.

Anticipation—W. Doxsee before the curtain goes up at the Grand.

Admiration—Ditto at the stage door of the Opera House.

Hallucination—MacRostie and the "lady fair" eight evenings a week.

Devastation—Charlie Graham orders a meal at the Chinese restaurant.

Damnation—Some one steals Widdis' new hat at the Alma Mater meeting.

Sanctification—J. C. R. McPherson takes a mission field under the Q.U.M.A.

Conflagration—McCarley sees the new nurse down at the hospital.

Ruin—Finlayson spends \$2.00 for a cutter drive.

Aspiration—"Shorty" Phillips wishes to be as big as "Gar" Platt.

Congratulation—Oh! Boxer, *et tu*, J. Cameron Smith.

Carrie Nation—Simply Wilson.

Prevarication—F. G. LeClair is a pleasant, modest, unassuming youth.

Appropriation—Otto at the Rink!!

Realization—If Forgie had sold 1,000 tickets to Renfrew.

The Miner's Ten Commandments.

1. Thou shalt not slumber late in the morning, but shall rise ere it is day and break the fast, for he that goeth late to the mine getteth no candles, causing the transgressor to grope in darkness and the shift-boss to indulge in profanity.

2. Thou shalt not take up thy position in the centre of the cage when descending or ascending from the shaft, neither shalt thou appropriate to thy person more room than the law allows for thou art of but little consequence among a whole cage load of men no matter what thou thinkest to the contrary.

3. Thou shalt not hesitate on the station or smoke thy pipe and talk politics with the pumpman, for verily the shift-boss might suddenly appear and heaven help thee if he findeth the chutes empty.

4. Thou shalt not mix waste with ore, neither shalt thou mix ore with waste, thou nor thy partner nor the mucker within thy drift, for surely as thou doest these things the mine will stop paying dividends and thy name shall be "mud" over the length and breadth of the camp.

5. Thou shalt not eat onions when going on shift even though they be as cheap as real estate in Cochrane, unless thy partner participateth likewise, for that bulbous root exciteth hard feelings in the heart of the total abstainer and causeth the interior of a mine to be an unpleasant place.

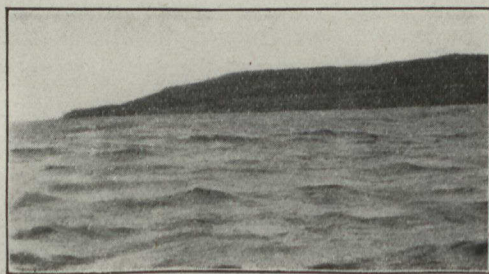
6. Thou shalt not address the boss by his Christian name, neither shalt thou contradict him when thou knowest he is lying; but thou shalt meekly say "yes" or "no" to all that he suggests and laugh when he laughs and keep on laughing when he relateth a story even though it be older than thy grandmother.

7. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbors mops, nor his picks, nor his drills, neither shalt thou carry away on thy person, or in thy lunch-basket, low-grade ore from the mine for thou wilt find it will take a lifetime to obtain a mill-run.

8. Thou shalt not have an opinion concerning thy place of work for thy employer payeth a fat salary to a School of Mines expert for constructing in his mind bonanzas that don't exist so thou shalt refrain from theorizing and concentrate thy efforts on drilling and the blasting of an abundance of powder.

9. Thou shalt not, in order to breathe, steal from the drilling machine compressed air intended for drilling purposes. Thou shalt not go on strike lest thou be turned adrift on a cold and cheerless world; neither shalt thou demand thy pay for the company's directors in the east know not that thou liveth, neither care they a Tinker's Dam.

10. Thou shalt work and break ore every day, the Sabbath included, for verily the board of directors, aforementioned, has assumed the prerogative of the Almighty and if thou refuseth to toil as they dictate thou and thy dog and all that thou possesseth will soon be hitting the trail for Porcupine. Amen.



IN THE WILDS OF NEW ONTARIO.

Queen's University Journal

Published week'ly during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, - - W. A. Kennedy, B.A.

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THE resignation of Mr. G. Y. Chown as Registrar of the University, came as a surprise to many and will be heard with much regret by our Alumni at a distance, who follow through the Journal the interests of Queen's. So intimately has Mr. Chown been associated with the office that it seems hard to realize that his place is to be taken by another, as soon as the trustees can make the appointment. He has held office during an eventful time in the life of the University; the attendance is, perhaps, four or five times as great as when he first came, and the professoriate has increased in proportion. At one time, he was able, with little assistance, to overtake the work in a few hours every morning, but how ridiculous it would be to attempt to crowd the Registrar and his staff into the Journal Sanctum—his former office. It would, indeed, be a "multum in parva." The increased office accommodation merely emphasizes the growth of the University in all its branches. Perhaps the extension of the extra-mural work is one of the most remarkable features of recent college education. Much of the success of this system at Queen's is, without doubt, due to the efficiency of Mr. Chown and his staff. His knowledge of the Calendar is proverbial and no one has ever boasted of having obtained a degree without giving *quid pro quo*. Even the diffident freshette did not beguile him, but soon learned to obey the written law. Still it did not do her any harm, and we hope that as long as the course at Queen's presents so many options, all regulations will be followed in the future as faithfully as in the past. We are glad that Mr. Chown has found it possible to continue to act as treasurer of the University. May the trustees in appointing a new registrar find a man who will be as well fitted for the position as "G. Y."

The Mock Parliament has been prorogued, indefinitely. Some one has hinted that the Government did not want to face the division for which the Opposition were anxious. Be that as it may, this feature of the Alma Mater meetings has been a decided success. Everybody seems to have enjoyed them, and they were not taken so seriously as to make them dull or uninteresting. A great deal of impromptu speaking took place, during the various sittings of the Parliament. This,

no doubt, was good for all who took part in the discussions and had results not to be obtained from the more formal college debate. Certainly no member of the government nor opposition was allowed to stray very far from the question. "Points of order" often brought vain babblings and flights of oratory to an abrupt close. Plain words and candid opinions were expressed with the fidelity of friends. The measures were thoroughly discussed, with more vigour and ready wit than if the bills presented had been of a more serious nature. The Alma Mater Society need have no fear of a Mock Parliament next term, and are to be congratulated on the success of this season.

It is a commonplace that we cannot answer for ourselves until we have been tried. But it is not so common a reflection and surely more consoling, that we usually find ourselves a great deal braver and better than we thought. I believe this is everyone's experience, but an apprehension that they may belie themselves in the future prevents mankind from trumpeting this cheerful sentiment abroad. . . . The good in a man's spirit will not suffer itself to be overlaid, and rarely or never deserts him in the hour of need.—*R. L. Stevenson.*

In Western Canada two new towns are established every week, and a new school house is built for every day in the scholastic year.—*Sir T. Shaughnessy.*

It is not true that severe study injures originality. It only purifies it and keeps it sane. It rubs off the rust of vanity and subdues ephemeral emotions.—*Sir W. B. Richmond.*

I venture to assert that ere long the literary man in charge of a school will be an anachronism; the public will insist that headmasters shall have been trained in a wider school than that of letters alone.—*Prof. H. E. Armstrong.*

Ladies.



WHAT to do on leaving college, did you ask? Why teach, of course. There's nothing like it. To look in to the faces of "Young Canada" and realize that in your hands lies the possibility of shaping the character and ambition of the future leaders of the nation—what more could human being ask? Is there not here a task befitting the powers of even the graduates of Queen's? You will find your every faculty taxed to its utmost, whether you undertake advanced work or teach the young idea of the more remote parts how to shoot—something else besides the

peas or paper pellets which are at present his favorite arguments.

Your rewards will be many and varied. When you overhear a heated discussion brought to summary conclusion by the emphatically spoken, "well, 'tis so then, teacher said so," your heart will swell with pride. And when incidentally to the study of Africa you discuss Cecil Rhodes and "scholarships" and some bright-eyed Johnnie sits up straight and asks for particulars with a glimmer in his eye that means business, you will be humbled before the honor placed upon you.

But that is not all. There is the inevitable "worst boy in the place" to deal with. You almost despair over and over again that you'll ever make anything of him, but one day in the fulness of time things reach a climax. Never mind how it begins. It is enough that you at last discover a "point of contact" and this "worst boy" finds some way kinship with the best there is in you, while you on your side catch a glimpse of the glory of, "Ye have done it unto Me."

Of course you will not always succeed. There will be the boy too, very likely, with whom you will fail miserably and he will remain for you, "a thorn in the flesh and the messenger of Satan." But this is just the necessary limitation of your humanity lest you "be exalted above measure."

The life has its problems too. Fancy a proposition like this from the mother who requested by the teacher to wash her boy's face,—*"If you can do any better with a husband and six children you are welcome to the whole batch."* The teacher in this case preferred to keep her own job.

In conclusion then I would say to the earnest girls of Queen's in spite of the difficulties and perplexities *"Teach, by all means."*—*A Teacher.*

The last regular meeting of the Levana Society, held on February 23rd, was more than usually interesting. The prophetess-historian gave a very bright and entertaining history and the prophecy was very cleverly written. The nominations for next year's executive were made as follows: President, Miss Hudson, '11; Miss Chown, '10. Vice-president, Miss Macaulay, '11; Miss Allen, '11; Miss Henderson, '10. Secretary, Miss Johnson, '13; Miss Gardner, '13; Miss Wilson, '13. Treasurer, Miss Farrow, '12; Miss Callendar, '12; Miss Wright, '12. Poetess, Miss Sanderson, '11; Miss Campbell, '10; Miss Neilson, '11. Prop.-Historian, Miss Watt, '12; Miss Birley, '11; Miss McLeod, '11. Sr. Curator, Miss Cordingly, '10; Miss Arnold, '11; Miss Lees, '11. Critic, Miss Murphy, '11; Miss Macalister, '10; Miss Playfair, '11. Con. Programme Committee, Miss Stuart, '10; Miss Denne, '11. Con. Athletic Committee, Miss Henderson, '12; Miss Price, '11; Miss Scott, '11.

The elections will take place on March 9th. Vote for the girl you honestly think will best fill the position, and then the best executive will be elected. Of course, no one will dream of such a thing as canvassing.

Arts.

THE interesting spectacle of two equal and opposite forces meeting in the doorway of the Mathematics Room was seen last Thursday.

One hardly needs to be a Math., man to be able to figure the result in case two equal and opposite physical forces acting at a point in the same straight line and in the same plane, meet.

In this dilemma one would have thought that the force of human action would have solved the difficulty, but apparently this did not suggest itself.

That the ludicrousness of the situation was greatly appreciated by the on-lookers was evinced by the remark:—

“O wad some power the giftie gie us,

To see oursel's as ithers see us.”

Seriously speaking, however, we mention the fact that one of the classes was interrupted. As this was doubtless not known, this second exhibition it is hoped will be the last.

we regret to hear that Mr. Cryderman has been forced, through ill-health, to discontinue his classes for this term.

On Thursday night the German Club gave its annual dramatic entertainment in Convocation Hall. The students have been rehearsing diligently for the past few weeks under the direction of Professor Macgillivray and the entertainment was a grand success. Miss Watt recited “Die Rosse von Gravelotte” in a very capable manner. Then followed a short comedy, “Ohne Pass,” which was well received by the audience. Miss Kilpatrick played the leading part of Sangerin and delighted her hearers with her clever acting and singing. Miss Price, as maid, won liberal applause. Mr. Robinson and Mr. Harris played the difficult rôles of Landrat and Wirt very capably and Messrs. McCrea and Otto assisted in shorter parts.

The second comedy, “Der Dritte,” was very humorous and some one said of it “it was short, but excellent.” Miss Cordingly played the leading part in a highly efficient manner and was very ably seconded by Miss Robertson in the rôle of the daughter Adelheid. The scene between Miss Robertson and Miss G. Wilson was particularly pleasing, both showing considerable dramatic talent. Mr. Otto in the rôle of Hausman won frequent applause. The scene between Miss Wilson and Mr. Otto was very amusing. Several curtain calls were given before the players were allowed to leave the stage. The increasing popularity of the German entertainment was shown by the large and appreciative audience who pronounced this one “the best yet.” Professor and Mrs. Macgillivray entertained the students who gave the programme at their home later in the evening.

POLECON TRIUMPHS OVER PHILOSOPHY.

In the great annual hockey battle between these two teams the large and enthusiastic audience that stood on the snow banks of the Royal Rink, on Friday

afternoon last, were well rewarded for any discomfort they may have suffered from cold feet. It was one of the games that will go down to history as a struggle not as brilliant nor as spectacular as previous games between these same teams. but marked throughout by close checking and splendid team work. The Philosophers presented the strongest team that has represented that organization in recent years. Goal, A Priori Nicol; point, Ever Blessed Wylie; cover-point, Auguste Comte Omond; forwards, Theaetetus Foster, Gnostic Menzies, R. L. Borden, Cornett.

Polecon had on their regular team:—Goal, Malthus McFarland; point, Riccardo Chisholm; cover, Adam Smith Bow; forwards, Ingram Burnet, Physiocrat Colquhoun, John Stuart Mill Bell.

The Philosophy team evolved a new style of play that was distinctly puzzling to the Polecon men at the start. The defence did all the forward work combining with the side boards for a series of rushes that would have been decidedly dangerous had they been able to locate the nets. However, Captain Bell and his men, during a temporary delay in the game, consulted a standard history of Philosophy and found that the Philosophers were using the epicurean system and Captain Bell, himself, being thoroughly familiar with the details of that system, was able to instruct his stalwarts how to meet the situation. Polecon used the alternative opportunity game throughout and with telling effect, notching three goals in the first period, and two in the last while the Epicureans could find the net but once—Theaetetus Foster doing the trick. It is only fair to state, however, that goal-tender Nicol was injured in practice prior to the game, by a bad fall in a valiant effort to stop the flying disc. His usefulness was impaired and as he himself said after the game, "my pads were of no avail." It would be unfair to single out any man on either team and give him special mention. All endeavored according to their respective abilities to play the game.

NOTES.

Burnet requested the referee to stop the game till he got a drink (of water?) but the referee could not grant the request.

Menzies, after a beautiful rush, and when on the point of shooting, became confused as to whether he himself or the puck should go in the net, and reclined on the ice to give the question philosophic consideration.

Foster states that his failure to shine was due to loose skates, whose rattle interfered with the signal system of his team.

Chisholm favors the elimination of the offside rule as a measure that discounts speed.

Nicol—(after the game)—"Well, boys, that's the first loss we have suffered this season."

Science.

THE game of hockey, played in the covered rink, last Friday, between '11 and '12, resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 5-4. Half-time score 2-1. Line-up:—

'11:—Goal, Mills; point, Reid; cover, Moran; forwards, Anglin, Marshall, G. Goodwin, Rooney.

'12:—Goal, E. Goodwin; point, Elliott; cover, Leckie; forwards, Meikle, S. Cook, Losee, Erskine.

For a few days past the students in Mechanical Engineering have been making a series of tests on a 40 horse-power automobile—a product of the McLaughlin-Buick Co., Oshawa. In every case the performance of the engine compared very favorably with that of the best engines manufactured, much to the satisfaction of some officials of the company, who visited the laboratory during the test.

We are pleased to say that Oscar Gallaher, who has been in the hospital for a number of weeks, will be around again in a few days.

The junior year in Arts attended the last meeting of Science '11, when the Poet, Prophet and Historian held forth. A musical programme was also provided, consisting of the following numbers:—Piano solo, J. A. Tremblay; song, Science Quartette; cello solo, J. B. Stirling; violin solo, Miss C. Cochrane; flute solo, G. Cameron; trio, Miss Cochrane, Miss Phyllis Knight, G. Cameron.

We regret to report the death of Mr. Carl Spangenberg, Science '12. Mr. Spangenberg was compelled to leave college last year owing to ill-health.

The appearance of the final draft of the time-table for the Science examinations on the bulletin board, is causing the men to settle down somewhat. An effort is being made to have the time-table standard for all time and to facilitate this the first and third year exams are held in one part of the day and second and fourth year exams in the remaining part. Great trouble is caused by men having classes in two courses, but as no student is allowed to have a class two years back, the trouble in arranging for back classes will be removed.

K. S. Clarke, '10, represented the faculty at the annual dinner of the Engineering Society, McGill University.

The year '12, Science, should be pleased over the fact that four of its members carried off championships at the annual Assault-at-Arms.

Medicine.

ON Friday last, a very interesting game of hockey was played at the covered rink, between year '13 Medicine and '13 Arts, the result being a decided victory for the former. The final score, 8-2.

The game was fast throughout and was characterized by some fine individual rushes by both teams, while the Medicals showed their superiority in team play. Blakeslee at cover showed his usual good form, while Boyd in the nets, made some brilliant stops. Whitlock, the new man at point, showed great judgment in his play, very seldom allowing his opponents to rush in on the nets. On the forward line Collier, Hanna and Grace did some splendid team work, while "Peat" McLachlan starred in his checking back. With a few more good work-outs year '13 Medicine should easily land the inter-year championship. Manager Flood, Medicine '12, gave general satisfaction as referee. The Line-up:—

Medicine '13:—Sustentaculum Tali Boyd, Pseudoleukocythemia Whitlock, Hesselback's Triangle Blaksley, Anthrocosis Collier, Cholecystenterostomy Hanna, Microspira Grace, Conium Maculatum McLachan.

Arts '13:—Haggart, Priscilla, May Flower Pilgrim, Minnis, Campbell, Cormack, L. Fraser, Fraser.

Dr. Bogart has the sincere sympathy of every Medical student in his recent illness. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

We miss Dr. C. S. Dunham at the K. G. H. Charlie made many friends while House Surgeon at the Hospital.

Mr. J. D. Neville, Medicine, '10, represented Queen's Western Association at McGill last week. Jack reports the McGill union dinner a splendid success.

A WAIL OF MEDICINE '12, OR TO A. P. K.

They say that the stars in their courses are
Exceedingly steadily run,
Yet they once made a miss if my memory runs true,
When Joshua talked to the sun.

But we have a light that turns up every day
Despair of him drives me to rhyme,
For he not only never yet took a day off,
But he always goes on over time.

We thought he was enchred a few days ago,
It had got very cold in the night,
Iceicles hanging all over the show,
And the mercury down out of sight.

We were just getting ready to hit the back trail
When his voice through the hoar frost floats.
'As the room is unhealthily chilly to-day,
'I'll wait till you get on your coats.'

Naughty Eleven.

Divinity.

ON Thursday afternoon of last week, Mr. Shimizu, before the Mission Study Class, read the remainder of his paper on Buddhism. This paper is an historical account of Buddhism from Shaka, its founder, to the present time. From its rise in India, Mr. Shimizu showed its progress through Central Asia and China to Japan. In Japan to-day, Buddhism is found at its best. Mr. Shimizu is a Buddhist higher critic. He has convinced himself by historical research that the founders of Buddhism lived and died in India in the sixth century, B.C. Shaka made no supernatural advent upon this earth. "That which came forth from the side of a human form might be a snake but not a man." Shaka died as other men, and can influence his followers only as they look upon him as their ideal.

Mr. Shimizu's attitude as a Buddhist, is interesting to us as showing the intellectual awakening that has taken place in Japan, and is being felt in nearly all the countries of the world to-day. Men can never be satisfied to accept unthinkingly the dogmas of a past however venerated. Hence Mr. Shimizu and those of his school, are seeking to show forth the ideal manhood of their founder, and rid their religion of the foul accretions of centuries of superstition.

Trial sermons were preached on the 20th inst., by Messrs. R. B. Liggett and J. A. Shaver, the former preacher in the morning in Cooke's church, and the latter in the evening in Chalmer's church. The sermons were well received. It is considered that the sermons preached by the members of the graduating class have been very commendable, and that these men are well qualified for that part of their work in the churches to which they may be called. The students have benefitted very much from the criticisms of Prof. Laird and Prof. McNeill, and of the students themselves.

Prof. Morison will address the Q. T. S. on Wednesday, at 4 p.m. The subject is, "The Christianity of the Future."

Education.

THE following is part of a letter recently received by the Editor from one of last year's class in Education; the writer is now teaching in an Ontario Collegiate:—

... "There are six teachers in our Collegiate, and I am responsible for all the science work of the school, except the mathematical physics of form V. In addition to this I teach the Physical Geography, and Composition in Form I. You will observe that my work is nearly all in the laboratory, and that means the arranging and taking away of a great deal of apparatus. Of course, the work is interesting, and to a beginner doubly so, since the element of uncertainty hovers about many of the experiments. I have found this out during the past five months, and sometimes, indeed, after I had been very careful and had led the class up, step by step, to the conclusion which the experiment should have given,

alas! there was either no conclusion, or one that I did not want. Then, to help things along at that particular time probably the feeling of some sympathetic pupil would get the start of him in the form of an audible laugh, and it did not always tend to straighten matters out for me.

The boys in last year's class in Education objected, more or less, to the Physical Culture lessons which were given by Mr. Bews. The objection was largely because the work had been left off till near the end of the term. But I am very thankful that those classes were compulsory, for part of my work during the past term was drill and physical exercise with the boys of the middle and upper school. I have visions yet of some of the fellows, as Mr. Bews helped them with the parallel bar work and the tumbling on the mats. I would, therefore, strongly advise every member of your class to take advantage of the gymnasium exercises. The Department is placing more emphasis on this work in all High Schools and Collegiates, and many of the older teachers are going each summer to take the work at Toronto, largely because they were not given an opportunity when they were teachers-in-training.

If I were asked for a criticism of our course last year, I would say that we were given too much theory and not sufficient practise. Of course it is necessary, in the first place, that a teacher should know his work, but the greatest difficulty he meets is putting this theory side into practice, and I, for one, feel that had we been given a little more help in this direction, it would have simplified matters for us this year.

Give my best wishes to the members of this year's class.

Alumni.

THE programme for the meetings of the Theological Alumni Association in the fall of 1910, has been issued. The most important event of the meeting is a series of lectures lasting over two years, called the Chancellor's lectureship. Dean Cappon is to give these lectures in 1910 and 1911. Among other speakers are Rev. Dr. Clark, of Westmount, Que; President Falconer, of Toronto; Rev. J. W. Stephen, Toronto; The Very Rev. Dean Bidwell, Kingston; Dr. Andrew Macphail, McGill; Rev. James Anthony, Agincourt; Prof. W. T. MacClement, Dr. Bonar, Master of the Mint; Rev. G. R. Faskin, Toronto; Prof. O. D. Skelton, and Dr. A. H. V. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education, Toronto. With speakers of such ability, the meetings of the Association will be well worth attending.

Queen graduates recently appointed to Ontario Public School Inspectorates: M. R. Reid, M.A., in North Frontenac and Lennox and Addington; Jas. Froats, M.A., Stormont; A. L. Campbell, M.A., South York; H. J. Clarke, B.A., Belleville and South Hastings; J. A. Taylor, B.A., St. Thomas; W. F. Froats, M.A., section of Lanark and Carlton.

It is interesting to note as an indication of the place that Queen's is winning in the educational life of Ontario, that at present 43 per cent. of the Public School Inspectors who are university graduates, have taken their degrees at Queen's.

News comes from Saranac Lake that Howard Scott, B.Sc., who has been very ill for some time, is on the mend. We are glad to hear it!

Rev. J. R. McCrimmon has moved to Williamsburg, and Rev. R. F. Hunter is settled in Carlyle, Sask.

Exchanges.

"Keep your temper; no body else wants it."

"There's only one person in the world who can defeat you, and that person is yourself."

In the weekly ransack of our exchanges we invariably come across articles emphasizing the importance of college men being students in the practical sense of the term and not mere iron-bound book-worms. The best we have at hand is an article from the *Guilford Collegian*, entitled, "Be a Well-Rounded Man or Woman."

"There is at every college a class of students whose sole aim is to pass the regular work required in the college curriculum. The class to which I refer never enter into society work, inter-class debate, Y.M.C.A. work, athletics, or the healthy social life which usually prevails at a co-educational institution. And if we follow these students closely after they leave college we shall find that nine out of ten grow to be men and women without that essential of success commonly known as "good horse sense."

The world to-day does not need men of this type, but is earnestly calling for the well-rounded man. The time when theoretic knowledge made an educated man is past, and now we are in the midst of an age when practical and experimental knowledge is the criterion of a true education. It is therefore evident that that class of students who day by day pore over their studies even though they learn the contents thoroughly, unless they mingle with the other students and enter into the practical phases of college life will be found wanting when the test comes. We do not believe in slighting the regularly prescribed course, but we do believe that these other things should receive their full quota of attention, for in them will be found those elements constituting a well-rounded character. And as these four years are the formative period of our lives it behooves us to acquire the habit of not only doing the work required, but also take an active part in all phases of college life. In so doing we will become broader in our knowledge, broader in our views, and broader and better in everything."

STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT.

Johnnie Lemon at public school.

John Lemon at high school.

J. Lemon at collegiate.

Mr. J. Lemon at college.

Dr. J. Le Monde in professional practise.—*Etc.*

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

LEAGUE STANDING.

	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost.</i>
McGill	4.	2
Queen's	4	2
Toronto	4	2
Laval	0	6

A THREE-CORNERED TIE.

The finish of the senior intercollegiate series for the season finds three teams, Queen's Toronto and McGill tied for the championship. This result developed through the unusual fact that each team suffered defeats on its home ice. Queen's went up on soft ice here against Toronto. McGill then followed suit by losing to Queen's in Montreal. McGill again sprung a surprise by winning from Queen's in Kingston. The culminating point of all this uncertainty came when Toronto went down before Queen's on their own ice. The question of supremacy has, therefore, still to be decided. Owing to the lateness of the season it is not at all probable that more than two games will be required to decide the winner. Queen's, owing to the fact that they are Intercollegiate champions at present, should have the last game, playing the winner of the McGill-Toronto match. Queen's representative to the meeting of the Intercollegiate executive was instructed to urge this right. At the time of writing the arrangements for the breaking of the tie have not been announced. There can be little doubt, however, that one of the games in the play-off will take place at Kingston.

QUEEN'S 13, LAVAL 3.

On fine, keen ice, before a fairly large number of spectators, Queen's seniors, fresh from their victory in Toronto, won from Laval University seven on Friday evening, by the above-indicated score. In spots the game was good. The visitors opened fast and showed speed at times. But they did not keep their pace for any length of time. Had they shown better condition, there would have been work enough provided for the locals. Brais at cover-point, was probably their most effective man. De Noncourt, in goal, did his part well. During the practice before the game he had his nose broken by a hot shot from close quarters. He took his place in the nets, however, and though obviously suffering stuck to his work in a manner that brought credit to himself and his team-mates. Of the Laval forwards, Dalbec and La Traverse were the best. Laval's great weakness was an entire lack of combination. Queen's learned something from the game. The individual work of the forward line was good, but there was not enough combination to put up against a stiff defence. The defence showed improvement. There

was, however, manifested the tendency to get too far out. Trimble and Basil George both showed that a little judicious use of the body in blocking a rush has a great value.

Early in the game Campbell scored first for Queen's on a pretty rush from his own nets. La Traverse soon evened things up on a shot from the side, following a rush from centre ice. From this stage to the finish Queen's kept the lead. The half-time score was 5-1. In the second half Queen's monopolized the scoring until the last ten minutes. With the count at twelve to one, Laval got busy and beat Gilbert twice. Greg George scored the last for his team just a few seconds before the whistle stopped the play.

Vic. Gilbert in goal showed good form throughout the game. His eye is developing in keenness and he will be a hard man to beat in the games to break the tie. The teams were:

Queen's:—Gilbert, Trimble, George, Crawford, G. George, Dobson and Campbell.

Laval De Noncourt, Lancier, Brais, Garlneau, La Traverse, Champagne, and Dalbec.

Referee Steacy handled the game very acceptably.

HEARING THE M'GILL-TORONTO SCORES.

The boys who attended the game against Laval on Friday night, showed anxiety that Queen's should make things sure against their opponents from Montreal. Once this became reasonably certain the object of interest shifted about 170 miles east where Toronto and McGill were struggling in a game of great significance so far as the league standing was concerned. From time to time, throughout the game here, attempts were made to announce the score in Montreal. But our old friend, the megaphone, was out of condition and served only to confound the confusion and send the interest up like booming mining stock. Then two other games in which Kingstonians were interested were in progress in other places. Scores from these were also announced. When the Frontenac Simcoe game was announced as standing at 4-2, someone would start the report that McGill was two ahead at Montreal. This would be contradicted a minute later and so it was one long period of suspense. But it was all remedied at the close of the game. The faithful gathered in the rink dressing-rooms and lobby and there listened to the story of goals as told by Manager Bonter, who presided at the telephone. When it was finally announced that McGill had won there was an outburst. Then a noisy dispersion followed, and the boys went home to work and dope out the news to the other fellows.

THE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

The annual assault-at-arms of the Boxing and Fencing Club was held in the gymnasium, Saturday evening, and proved an event of unusual interest. There was a good crowd present and all agreed that the executive of the Club deserved credit for its management of the affair. One of the most interesting events of the programme was the heavyweight boxing contest between H. Dickson and A.

A. McKay. The points scored were even in number and an extra round was ordered in order to decide the winner. At this stage it was found that Mr. McKay was working under the disability of a broken thumb. The contest was not continued and the bout was given to his opponent. The welterweight event between R. J. Shute and J. A. McNicol also proved of interest. The men were evenly matched. McNicol was awarded the decision. In the heavyweight wrestling event, J. A. MacDonald held the honors won last year, by throwing J. A. McLeish.

Summary of results:—Featherweight boxing, A. Meikle won from S. H. Edgar; welterweight boxing, J. A. McNicol won from R. J. Shute; middleweight wrestling, D. E. Foster won from H. Smith; heavyweight boxing, H. Dickson won from A. A. McKay; heavyweight wrestling, J. A. MacDonald won from J. A. McLeish; featherweight wrestling, R. Smith won from W. I. Garvoek; lightweight boxing, W. P. Alderson won from J. T. Rooney; lightweight wrestling, O. Alyea won from F. H. Hughes; welterweight wrestling, F. Pirie won from W. C. Buchanan.

The officials were:—Referee in boxing, Sergt.-Major Keith, R.M.C.; referee in wrestling, Mr. G. A. Palmer; judges, Messrs. Thompson, Palmer, and Sergt.-Major Keith; announcer, Mr. Jas. Bews.

INTERCOLLEGIATE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

The first Intercollegiate assault-at-arms will be held at Kingston, Friday, March 11th. The events of the programme include contests in boxing, fencing and wrestling. Entries will include representatives of the various colleges and to judge from the reports concerning the results of assaults-at-arms held recently at Toronto and McGill the events should prove of unusual interest. The Journal in its next issue will give full details in connection with this first meeting of the colleges in a branch of sport that has but lately been adopted as a subject of inter-college competition.

The Editor of this section of the Journal wishes to express thanks to Manager Bonter for courtesies extended in connection with the various athletic events that are held at the Kingston rink.

The I.C.H.U. have decreed that Varsity shall play McGill, Friday night, in Ottawa. Queen's to play the winners in Ottawa sometime during next week.

De Nobis.

The programme was exceptionally good, not a dull number presented. The star feature was "The Bachelor's Soliloquy," in which W. P. Ferguson, M.A., played the star role of the moth and the flame with the realism of an old stager in the game of hearts. In an entertaining and reminiscent style he recited his experiences, while one after another of his bygone lady-loves passed by in view of the audience like phantoms in a midsummer's dream, from the sweet tot of his first love to his final choice, who takes him "for better or worse."—*The St. Lawrence News, Iroquois, Ont.*

Fergie and church socials! O tempora! O mores!

W. Stott:—"G. Y. has resigned!"

W. A. Dobson:—"Why?"

W. Stott:—"Because on Sunday afternoons they pray for everybody about the University except him."

W. A. Dobson:—"Too bad!"

Place—Ladies' division of Senior Latin class.

Prof. B--n—(Finding "dubium" with a "t" inserted in so many of the exercises)—"Young ladies you are too fond of "t's." (Some more side advice to the ladies.) "Never admit a "j"

Professor Anderson:—"What are the rivers of Hades, Miss W--t?"

Miss W--t—(demurely):—"I really don't know, Professor."

Prof. A.—(gravely):—"Very laudable innocence, but for future reference you ought to know."

Problem in Physics.—Find the "Angle of Repose" in a Geology Lantern lecture. Also find the "Moment of Inertia."

If Prof. M-r-n's initial velocity is a walk, and after 8 seconds a jog, find his velocity when he reaches the Old Arts Building.

Find the co-efficient of friction on an icy sidewalk, when a Medical goes home from the Medical Dinner.

Prof. Swanson:—"Mr. Colquhoun, give me a short definition for a Trust."

M. M. Colquhoun (with inspiration):—"A trust is a small body of capital entirely surrounded by water."

1st Student:—"Did you know that Mac Omond took a *leading* part in the Glee Club Concert?"

2nd Student:—"No, how was that?"

1st Student:—"Oh! He was an usher."

Notice—All parties suffering loss by the recent fire in Carruther's Hall, are solicited to present their full accounts as soon as possible. Claims may be made for injured feelings, loss of complexion, nervous shock, soiled hands, ruffled hair and wet feet, as well as for injury done to shoes and other wearing apparel. All accounts must be presented by the 29th of February, and all claims from those who looked on will be given ample consideration, on April the first.

Time:—11.16 o'clock, Saturday night.

Place:—Front parlor on University Ave.

Dramatic personal:—Mac Kinsella and young lady.

Young lady (bored):—"I am going to bed, perhaps *you* would like to go home."

Exit Mac.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

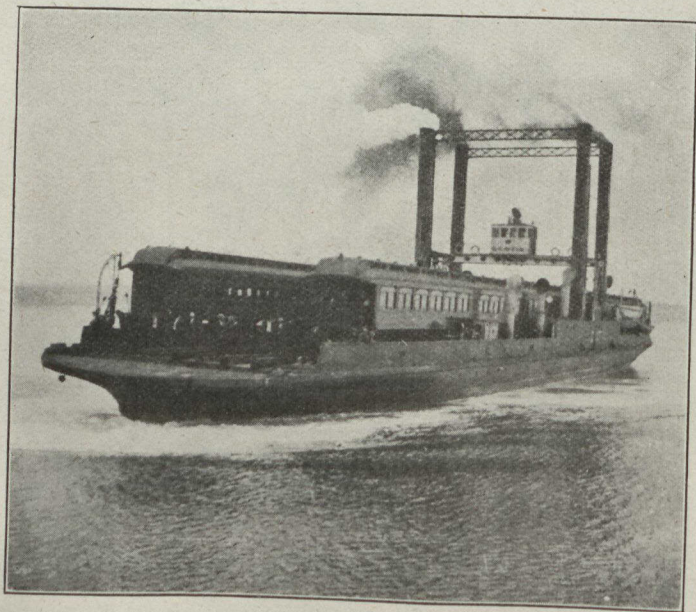
Previously acknowledged, \$1,302.45; \$5, W. Agassiz, L. McDonald; \$4, H. J. Sherman. Total, \$1,316.45.



"HE WHO FIGHTS AND RUNS AWAY MAY LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY."



CODFISHING OFF PORT HOOD, C.B.



THE CAR FERRY "SCOTIA"—CROSSING THE STRAITS OF CANSO.



VOL. XXXVII.

MARCH 9th, 1910.

No. 18.

The Cruise of the "Effie Howard."

One who has never seen the ocean will have difficulty in picturing the trip here described. But to the few readers who have been so fortunate as to spend their summers amid the salt-laden breezes of the Maritime Province coasts it should bring back fond recollections.

THERE were fourteen of us, a jolly crowd of landlubbers, set sail on the 8th of July, 1909, aboard the "Effie Howard," for a two weeks' cruise through the Bras D'Or Lakes to the Sydneys.

The "Effie Howard" is a stout little schooner which we had hired, together with a crew of two, her captain and owner, with a pilot. They had fixed her up temporarily and she made a fairly presentable pleasure boat when one did not object to "roughing it."

It was a bright Sunday morning when at Tidnish, a village on Northumberland Strait, we bade a fond farewell to our native shore. The wind was fair, and once clear of the land we started in to get the "hang" of our vessel and to put things to rights. To the majority of us a schooner was a curiosity, and the few exceptions posed as old salts. The provisions were already on board and all that remained was to tidy up our belongings and choose our berths. The bunks had been built "down cellar" and the problem of stowing fourteen fellows in six bunks was solved only after considerable prayerful meditation. By noon some semblance of order was brought out of the former chaos of suit cases, boxes, boots and biscuits, and we went on deck to "see the sea."

The little vessel was bowling along merrily. Pugwash and Wallace were soon passed and four o'clock found us off Amet Shoals. About here some of us decided to have some lime juice. One of the boys fished among the provisions, produced the bottle and mixed a half a dozen cups. As in our eagerness we gulped it down, it suddenly dawned on us that he had got the vinegar bottle.

Toward evening the wind freshened considerably and we turned in early. When we awoke next morning we were in sight of Port Hood, on the west coast of Cape Breton Island, where we anchored at nine o'clock about a mile from the town. Soon we took the ferry over to the mainland to see the place. Port Hood is a pretty little town, stretching about two miles along the water front. There are a number of good residences and stores. The life of the place is, of course, the large coal mine, to the south of the town. In the afternoon some of us explored Smith's Island, near which we were anchored, while some preferred to watch the interesting but extremely disagreeable process of preparing cod-fish, on the wharf near by. The dexterity with which the men dismember a fish is something marvellous.

In the evening our musical talent was called into service. We found among us, a mandolin, two mouth organs and a large phonograph, besides several really good voices. With this equipment we managed to disturb the neighborhood for some hours.

The next morning, (Tuesday the 20th), saw us on our way southward. Some miles out we were becalmed and Captain Stewart advised us to put lines over and see what we could catch. Almost before we realized it, a dozen fine cod had been landed. Cod fishing would not appeal to a sportsman. The fish seem to enjoy being caught. One does not know he has a bite until he hauls his fish in. Soon a fitful breeze sprang up from the south, and by much tedious tacking we made Port Hawkesbury next morning. First we were ferried in a cattle scow over to Mulgrave, where we saw the sights, including the well-known ferry steamer "Scotia." Mulgrave is a very pretty little town on the bank of a steep hill sloping right down to the Strait of Canso. In the afternoon we stayed around Hawkesbury and Point Tupper. In the marine slip at the latter place was a large French trawler which had been injured on the Banks.

The most interesting thing in Hawkesbury is the Freezer. The engineer very kindly showed some of us through. Here mackerel and other fish are put as soon as caught and frozen and kept so. The air is kept at a temperature nearly to zero by a Linde Refrigerating machine, and although it was a warm, close day, the men inside were working wrapped up like Arctic explorers.

Early Thursday morning four of the boys manned the dory and towed us out to the Strait, where we tacked slowly down to the mouth, rounding Bear Island about noon. From there on the wind was fair and we made good time up through Lennox Passage. This stretch of water is very pretty and contains a number of islands. Here the chart was produced and we found it a very interesting process to follow the vessel along in her course. Early evening saw us tied up at the mouth of St. Peter's Canal. The country around here is very picturesque. There is much high-land. Indeed the Canal itself cuts through a ridge which must be over a hundred feet high. The village of St. Peters is nicely situated and we were given a good opportunity to see it. The boys and young men there treated us very well and we planned to see more of them on our return. We began the following day, Friday, by pulling our vessel through the Canal, a distance of about half a mile, but at the north end we were forced to wait about an hour on account of fog. When ready to sail, two of our men were missing. By liberal use of the fog horn we soon raised them. They had been away back in the woods exploring an Indian camp. No doubt making a systematic study of the "wily Red Men."

The sail from here out to the lakes is very beautiful. For seven miles the Channel winds about among the islands; and when one begins to wonder where he is he rounds a point and bursts out into beautiful Bras D'Or. Such was our experience, when a little before noon we got our first glimpse of the famous lakes.

Much has been written about the beauty and grandeur of the Bras D'Or Lakes, and much more will be, before the subject is exhausted. If I were to begin to describe our impressions of them I should have no room for anything else.

With a fair wind we soon made Grand Narrows Bridge. We passed, in the draw, another schooner. We found this rare occurrence quite exciting. On account of the narrowness of the draw and our speed, it was also somewhat dangerous. We soon passed Baddeck where we could see A. G. Bell's establishment, Beinn Breagh. His property consists of a headland about one and a half miles in length and six hundred feet in height. On the face of this hill is his magnificent summer house and on the crest we could see his famous Tetrahedral Tower.

Speeding up through Great Bras D'Or we anchored at six in the evening in Keeley's Cove, just inside Bras D'Or inlet. From here we could see the open Atlantic on which we expected to be next day.

The land along the north side of Great Bras D'Or is very high, reaching its greatest altitude, here, at Keeley's Mountain, 1045 feet in height. We undertook to climb this, and three of the boys who started on the right path, got within 100 feet of the top. The rest of us took the wrong way and were stopped less than half way up by a deep gully. Darkness falling we were forced to return to the ship.

Saturday dawned windy and wet and not fit to attempt the run around to Sydney. We anticipated a monotonous day, but we who went into the Captain's cabin did not realize the passage of time, for the old skipper kept us in an uproar with his amusing stories. Noon brought no improvement in the weather, so six of us, more impatient ones took the ferry across to Boulardrie, where we managed to engage teams to Sydney Mines, a distance of twelve miles. The drive across the Island was very enjoyable in spite of the unpleasant weather. Reaching Sydney Mines we soon caught the boat across to Sydney proper, arriving at eight in the evening. The rest of Saturday was occupied in the process of humanizing ourselves, which consisted in visiting the clothier, barber, boot-black, restaurant and post office.

Sunday, we spent very pleasantly. Some of us went to church and some of us didn't. But as this is an account of the voyage, I shall not dwell on our doings in the cities. The schooner arrived early Sunday afternoon when our party was again complete.

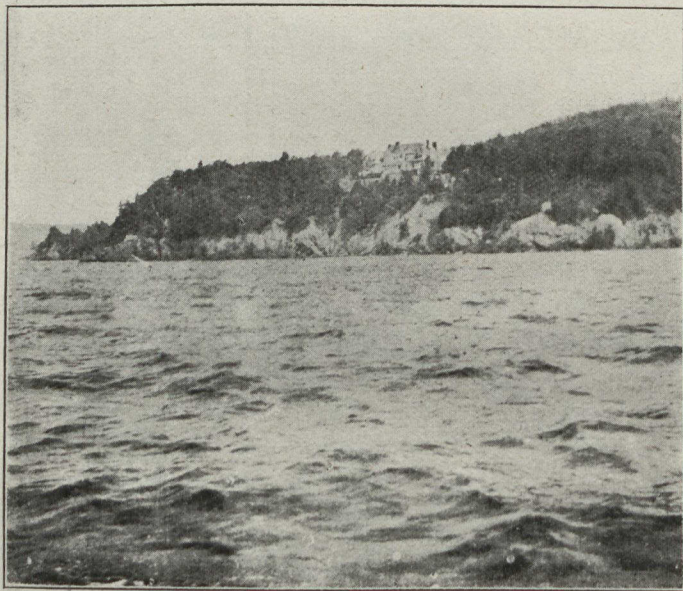
Monday was spent in "doing" the city and seeing what we might. The sights we saw, even the steel works alone, would fill a volume. A few of the boys got out to Glace Bay to see the strike but little was visible.

On the morning of Tuesday, the 27th, we set sail on our return trip. On the way out of the Harbour we passed a number of steamships, including a large French cruiser. We made good time until we entered Bras D'Or, where the head wind delayed us so much that by dark we were still fourteen miles from Baddeck at a place known as Campbell's Cove, on Boulardrie Island. Here we anchored and went ashore. Two of the boys went up to try to get some milk, but the farmers' wives were so frightened at their appearance that it was a very difficult task. A notable thing here was the fact that none of the party saw a man among the people of the settlement. It seemed to be a community of women. We built a bon-fire here and had a swim. After that the "orchestra" was brought on

shore as a fitting finish to an evening's fun. I neglected to mention the addition to our "orchestra" of a large tin dish-pan, skilfully manipulated by one of our party.

Next day by noon we had fought our way against the wind to Baddeck. This is a popular summer resort, and is noted for its cleanliness. Three of us were so fortunate as to engage a boat and sail over to Beinn Breagh, where we made good use of our one hour there. In that time we climbed to the top of the Tetrahedral Tower, then went over to the laboratory where Mr. Bell experiments with his world famous kites, and last but by no means least, we saw and examined the aerodrome, "Baddeck No. 1."

The Tetrahedral Tower is a remarkable structure. As its name implies, it is in the form of a gigantic tetrahedron, eighty feet in height. Each of the three legs is built up of numerous small units, also of that form, composed of pieces of half inch pipe, about three feet to a side. Mr. Bell has great faith in this type of construction, using it in his kites and many other inventions.



DR. GRAHAM BELL'S HOME, "BEINN BREAGH," NEAR BADDECK, C.B.

On our return to the schooner we sailed with a fair wind for the Canal; we made St. Peter's Inlet early in the evening. Here our breeze fell and the dory was again called into service; so that we did not reach the village until too late for the reception that had been planned for us.

As soon as the Canal was opened in the morning we made sail with a fair wind. Noon saw us entering the Strait of Canso and by two in the afternoon we were crossing St. George's Bay, headed for Charlottetown. But during the night the wind blew up to a gale and we were forced to put about and beat into Pictou Harbour, where we found ourselves on turning out next morning.

We anchored at Pictou Landing and during the day visited the towns of Pictou, Westville, Stellarton, New Glasgow and Trenton; seeing all that was seeable and meeting many old friends.

On Saturday began the last and roughest stage of the voyage. There was a strong wind dead ahead and a heavy sea running. Our progress was a series of zigzags to Prince Edward Island and back. The little vessel was taking the green seas over her bows and seemed to rather enjoy keeping her bowsprit under water as much as possible; but for the most of us it was too much of a good thing. Sea sick? No, not exactly, but still the cook enjoyed a Saturday holiday. The calls on his talent were very few and irregular.

Towards evening the wind eased off slightly and we went below, just after having passed Amet Shoals light. Our attempts that night to keep from rolling out of our bunks were only moderately successful, but we lived till morning and came on deck to find Pugwash on our port beam. We put up past Northport and Amherst Shore and at one o'clock noon on Sunday, August 1st, 1909, dropped our dory to land the crowd, thus ending the famous cruise of the "Effie Howard."

The Troubles of a Junior Science Man.

I've some friends, not over kind, and to get them off my mind
I am going to try the very best I can,
Daily visitors and nocturnal, I will send them to the Journal,
They're the troubles of a Junior Science Man.

Now don't think that I am knocking, or that I my mind am locking,
'Gainst the good things that our dear professors plan,
And while I am confessing, just consider it a blessing
You've no troubles like the Junior Science Man.

With no parents dear to cheer me, when the spring exams are near me,
Comes the fear of being but an also ran,
And the following are the reasons, which I hope but for the season,
Are the troubles of a Junior Science Man.

There is General II to start with, and it will be hard to part with,
Its predominant ideas stress and strain,
When I've finished its discussion, I am in a dazed condition,
That I don't get over till I'm there again.

Then the next is General III, and I think we'll all agree,
That to mention it is all that's necessary,
With its detailed faults collected, even there were some neglected,
It would surely fill a generous commentary.

Next ones to disturb my slumbers, are those Mechanicals, Numbers,
One to Seven, may their souls soon rest in Heaven,
But just now, I greatly fear, that of getting them this year,
My best chances are not more than One to Seven.

Then there's Electrical I, and which way the currents run,
That's the problem, and it always puzzles me,
I can't see what use it is, nor why the deuce it is,
That the Prof. and I so often disagree.

Now you may think it queer, but I can't get the *idear*,
Of the "dope" that we call Metallurgy One.
And the axe is at the end, if by chance I do offend
By the Wednesday morning lectures that I shun.

Now these are just the worst, of the woes with which I'm curst.
Oh, I love them as I once loved castor oil,
Though I'd like this to conceal, I've as much chance now, I feel,
As the microbe in the water that we boil.

With no girlie dear to cheer me, when the spring exams are near me,
Comes the fear of being but an also ran,
The preceding are the reasons, which I hope but for the season,
Are the troubles of a Junior Science Man.—*J. S. M.*



G. Y. CHOWN, B.A.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

"CANADA'S Fertile Northland" was the topic of a very interesting address given by Mr. R. E. Young, Commissioner of Railway Lands for Canada, of Ottawa, at the meeting of the Alma Mater Society on Saturday evening. It was by no means an ordinary lecture, and those who were present were highly pleased with it. Mr. Young carried his audience with him from the beginning. He had a contagious enthusiasm which he justified by a series of facts which he presented in a very graphic way. He had evidently gone to a great deal of trouble in getting his material and he had it ready for the Society in such palatable portions that there was a strong desire for more. Mr. Young is an optimist as far as the Canadian West is concerned, or if that terms savors a little of uncertainty, it might be better to say that he "believes" in a great future for that part of the country lying north of the present surveyed portions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. No extravagant facts or figures seemed to find a place in his statement of conditions. His estimation appeared to be conservative and his allowances liberal, and yet everybody was made to feel that there were good reasons for his predictions that lands formerly despised as barren and frozen would soon be prosperous agricultural and manufacturing districts. It is his conviction that within a few years the bulk of the population of Canada would be west of Winnipeg.

One of the errors that Mr. Young dispelled was that in the West there is a great danger from frost. Each succeeding year is making it plain that the West is the place for growing wheat. With the breaking up of large contiguous tracts of land, the heat absorbed during the day is sufficient to prevent the slight frosts that used to be so fatal to the crops on isolated farms. In addition to this, the wheat now raised in the West is not from imported seed as it once was, but is a naturalized *Western* wheat with characteristics of its own. One of these qualities is the capability to grow up and ripen within the season which is also gradually extended as the whole comes under cultivation. The winter climate was a thing to be thankful for, and for which no apology need be made. "Things don't grow in the winter," he regarded as a sufficient answer to all the whining about cold weather. In addition to this the hard winter was the very thing which

kept the soluble vegetable constituents frozen in the earth, instead of allowing the fertility of the land to be lost by the constant leaching out during mild weather.

At the closing of the address the Society gave Mr. Young a very enthusiastic vote of thanks. We hope that he will be a frequent visitor to Queen's.

We apologize for referring to the Mock Parliament again! We are not sure whether it has any bearing on this case or not. Perhaps Sir Percy Jull, Minister of Finance, could give us some information on the subject! At any rate, there was a Suffragette meeting held during the past week. Whether this is a remnant or a reminiscence of the Parliament we are in doubt. "Remnant" is perhaps the better term. It is so feminine. Despite the consternation that has arisen in so many manly hearts, it is reassuring in some degree to find that "some mere men" were needed to form a "quorum." That must have been a sore touch. But then Sir Percy's action was consistent with his parliamentary career, and his unfailing good humor where ladies are concerned. But what excuse can Mr. Telford offer? In the Opposition, his voice was heard the loudest in his demand for the prayerful resistance to the proposed bill for Woman Suffrage. Surely his position is most incongruous—unless he has been secretly converted—or influenced.

It has been rumoured that the Y.M.C.A. office is to become the centre of the imminent militant warfare which is soon to convulse the University. Kingston itself is proof against much excitement. It will with difficulty tolerate even such mild enthusiasm as a "Students' Rush"—and suffragette tactics, of course, will therefore be kept within college grounds. In the meantime all male students are warned of the possibility of immediate disturbances at their meetings. It would be a master-stroke on the part of the new organization if these attacks could be brought on during exams. There would then be great possibilities of daring strategy and brilliant successes which would go a long way to win "Votes for Women."

Everyone will regret to hear that Mr. John Burton has been so ill during the past week. We hope that we shall soon see him round again. Could not the Alma Mater Society arrange to be responsible for the building on Saturday evenings, and save Mr. Burton this extra night's work. He deserves every consideration from the students.

We are publishing the following letter in the hope that it may be of interest to some of our readers. Further information in regard to any of the positions vacant will be given to any one interested. The work at Aintab College should be especially suitable to any young man, a recent graduate, or who will be graduated this spring. A similar position for a young woman is offered at Smyrna. Most graduates are young enough to spend three years or so abroad, and with interesting work always to hand, and opportunities given for travel on the continent during the vacations, it is an opportunity that is worth considering no matter where and what one's work may subsequently be.

February 24th, 1910.

Mr. W. A. Kennedy,

Queen's University Journal, Kingston, Ont.

My Dear Mr. Kennedy:—I am very glad to inform you of our list of the positions in Turkey where we need new missionaries.

We need one ordained man to be located at Salonica. The work will be partly educational and partly that of a general missionary.

For Bulgaria, which is ordinarily considered part of Turkey, but really is independent, we need two men, both ordained, to be located at Samokov, the work being both educational and evangelistic.

In Asiatic Turkey we need an ordained man for Erzroom, which lies close to the Russian frontier and is a very important post. He should be a strong, all-around man, able to look after churches and schools and deal with various races in a very complex situation.

We need an ordained man for Oorfa, where we have an immense industrial work. This man should be of unusual business and executive ability. He will have four or five assistants under him in the industrial work and will be in charge of various schools, a sort of combination of bishop, school superintendent and manufacturer.

We need also an instructor for our College at Aintab. A recent college graduate, unmarried, to teach in English and other branches for a term of three or five years, regular missionary salary and travelling expenses both ways.

We need two physicians for Asiatic Turkey.

We need an instructor in the Boys' High School at Mardin—a recent college graduate who will go out for three or five years.

When it comes to women our needs are various.

Two general teachers for Bitlis in our Eastern Turkey Mission—a kindergarten for Harpoot—a normal teacher for Smyrna—an evangelistic worker among women at Harpoot—a general teacher for Monastir, European Turkey—a nurse for Hadjin.

All these pertain to Turkey. I say nothing of our needs in other fields. I shall be glad to furnish further information in regard to any of these fields.

Very sincerely yours,

Cornelius H. Patton.

We beg to apologize to Sir William Dobson, for the mistake in last week's Journal. He was referred to as the member for Baffinland. We have been informed that Sir William represents *Lapland*.

ARE YOU IN ARREARS?

There are a number of subscribers who are in arrears for this year's and previous years' subscriptions for the Journal. We are now nearing the end of another college year and the Journal needs every dollar that is outstanding to meet its obligations. Kindly forward *that subscription* without further delay.

Ladies.



A special meeting of the Levana Society was held on Wednesday, March 2nd, to deal with a proposal kindly made by a Queen's girl to bring a lady from Toronto to lecture in Grant Hall, but with much regret the Society decided that they could not accept the offer.

The meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Friday, February 25th, was more than usually interesting. Miss Playfair gave a most excellent address on the subject of "Optimism," which was appreciated very much indeed by the girls.

THE FIELD OPEN TO WOMEN MISSIONARIES IN TURKEY.

The work for a woman missionary in Turkey is, as a rule, limited to teaching in the girls' schools and colleges, or to nursing. Most of our orphanages for boys as well as for girls are controlled by women. The branches to be taught call for supply in the following order:—English, history, mathematics, science, moderns. There is also a call for Normal teachers, and for trainers in Kindergarten work. The call for trained nurses is very urgent. A woman of ability who is willing to devote her life to such work, would, doubtless, soon find herself in charge of an institution. Some institutions, however, have adopted a three-year system for those who wish to stay in the foreign field for only a short time.

The kind of woman needed in the mission field in general, and in Turkey in particular, is one who can adapt herself to circumstances and to conditions she never dreamt of at home. She may be called upon to teach in an institution which has all the modern equipment and conveniences; in one sadly lacking in these, and where she has to combat filth, sordidness, and old-fashioned ideas both as to the necessity of education for girls, and as to the manner of imparting it. She may be associated with people ready to adapt themselves to her ideals or with those who insist that she shall adapt herself to theirs; or she may find herself all alone with only her own resourcefulness to back her up, and her own spirits to keep her from bursting with loneliness, and homesickness. She must, above all, be filled with an ideal which no amount of failure or discouragement can dim; and with a love for men and women as such, sufficient to counteract her natural disgust at the low ideals, morals, and manner of life she will find about her. There is little idealism in mission work if idealism depends on outward circumstances. But if the idealism is fed from within, then it seems to me there is no land where such ideal missionary work can be accomplished as in Turkey, for I can hardly imagine a land where the need is greater.

The missionary boards working in Turkey are, as a rule, very broad and look to character rather than to creed. Certificates from one's home church, from one's college, and also from some person in authority and, known to the Board, are desirable. Also a medical certificate is required, and the standard of health demanded from a candidate for permanent missionary work is very high.

If one comes out for only a short period she need bring but little in the way of personal effects with her. But if one is to stay permanently it is desirable to bring out most of one's outfit, this depending, of course, upon where one is to be situated. Clothing, books, a few dishes, and a minimum of furniture (if going to be settled alone); for although such things can be purchased in Turkey, they are somewhat expensive. Missionaries to Turkey are allowed furlough every ten years, and more often if health requires.

If anyone wishing to come out would like further and more specific information, I will be glad to supply it, if in my power. And I may assure you, that I will be doubly glad to do so if it were a Queen's girl, who applied, for I believe that Queen's gives the breadth of vision, adaptiveness, self-reliance, and desire to serve, which are required on the fighting line.—*L. P. Chambers, American Bible House, Constantinople.*

Science.

COL. H. S. Greenwood, one of the early graduates of the Royal Military College, delivered a very interesting lecture to the members of the Engineering Society, last Friday. His subject was "The Railways of South Africa Before and During the War." The speaker pointed out some of the great differences which exist between American and South African railways. All roads are government owned except the Cape Central Railway; the majority are narrow gauge, being from two and one-half to three and one-half feet. When the mistake in laying to this gauge was realized it was found to be too late to put in the standard on account of the great expense involved in changing the rolling stock, etc., so it was resolved to go ahead as before.

American engineers would be horrified to hear of the grades which existed on the majority of the roads, one in sixty, fifty being quite common and one in forty being on record; since the war, however, these have been greatly reduced.

A number of slides were shown, illustrating the destruction of bridges by explosives during the war.

The speaker mentioned the excellent work of the Railway Pioneer Corps. This was a regiment whose members were, many of them, mining and mechanical engineers, men who had railway or shop experience; when news of a bridge being destroyed was received, this regiment was despatched at once to the site and very quickly a temporary trestle was erected alongside until the bridge was repaired and in condition for travel again.

A number of the Science professors attended the annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute in Toronto, last week. T. J. Mateer, '10, and A. M. Bateman, '10, were also present. The following student papers were sent in,

"The Use of Cobalt Oxide for Pigments," by J. J. MacEachern, '10, and two papers on "Development Work in New Ontario," by A. A. Holland, '10, and A. M. Bateman.

K. S. Clarke, who was delegate at the first annual dinner of the Engineering Society, McGill University, last week, reported it to have been a great success. To a great extent the function was similar to our own, but Mr. Clarke emphasized the fact that compared with theirs our student speeches were very poor indeed.

Scene—Third year muckers at Mineralogy IV.

Prof. N-l :—"Well, Hughson, what have we in this rock?"

"Bill" :—"Well-er—a mineral, I guess."

Prof. N-l :—"What would you expect—humming birds?"

Medicine.

WE are sure that our graduates and undergraduates will be pleased to learn that our Medical School is ranked as one of the best in Canada. In October last, the American Medical Association, appointed a committee to investigate all medical schools of United States and Canada, so that the various licensing boards might know exactly the kind of work that each school was doing. The report of the American Medical Association was made through its committee a few days ago in Chicago. They divide all medical schools in three classes, A, B and C. In Canada four were classed A—McGill, Toronto, Queen's and Manitoba; one was classed "B." Three were condemned. The work of this unbiased commission will be of great value to the medical profession of America and especially to the Canadian graduates of McGill, Toronto, Queen's and Manitoba when desiring to practice in the United States.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society, Friday last, the committee appointed to revise the Aesculapian constitution brought in their report. Many changes are recommended and if these are carried into effect there is no doubt but that the Medical Court will be the best in the University.

Dr. C----ll :—"How would you flavor this prescription?"

M. H. Mc--ld—(looking at Dr. M— in his ice-cream suit) :—"I prefer chocolate or pine-apple."

Dr. C.— :—"How would you prepare Diphtheretic Antitoxin?"

S. G. C.— :—"Take a horse."

Class—"Whoa Baldie!"

Divinity.

A few years ago a Theology student of one of the Scottish universities was supplying in one of the smaller towns during the summer. This student, who is now a well-known author and professor in a theological college, was in the habit of smoking on the street. One of the elders of the kirk undertook to point out to the student the bad influence this habit would have on the boys of the town. The student's answer was, "Well you can't expect all the virtues for a guinea a week." This was certainly a witty rejoinder and was not intended to justify the habit. But it no doubt brought to the mind of the elder the position of responsibility that each must assume who undertakes the part of critic. In other words criticism can never be wholly or even chiefly negative. One cannot set to work to show that existing conditions are wrong or accepted beliefs untrue, without the question staring him in the face,—how are you going to make things better? This is said to be a critical age, and it is truly so, just because there has never been such general acceptance of the responsibility of each for things as they are, and such willing effort on the part of each to in some way make them better.

A large number of students attended the postponed meeting of the Q. T. S., on Wednesday of last week, to hear Prof. Morison's review of "The Religion of the Future," a book written by President Elliott, of Harvard University.

Mrs. Ross was "At Home" to the students of the Theological faculty on Friday evening of last week. A most delightful evening was spent with the Dean and Mrs. Ross.

Education.

ONE phase of the work in Education was concluded last week, viz.,—the practice teaching in the public school. While we can speak only in terms of the highest praise of the courteous treatment we have received from all the staff of Victoria School, yet we cannot help feeling delighted that one section of our work is really finished.

Mr. W. J. Weir, B.A., left Tuesday to assume the duties of acting principal of Arthur High School. We congratulate him on his success, but are sorry to lose a member of our faculty.

Miss Jean Reid, B.A., of the Education class of '09, is teaching in the Drayton Continuation School.

Some original definitions of musical terms have been contributed by a member of the faculty and will, no doubt, prove valuable information, especially to the students in the department of music.

A *staff* is five parallel straight lines of any length crossed by any number of parallel straight lines and enclosing in its meshes a great number of little twisty figures which give forth blood-curdling shrieks when disturbed.

These little twisty figures are called *notes* and are present the whole length of the straight lines.

When two of these little creatures scream at the same time, but one a little louder than the other, we have a *slur*.

When eight of these little creatures are arranged in a row, and each one attempts to squeal louder than the other we have a *scale*.

Alumni.

THE following are extracts from the '07 Arts "Bulletin," which has come to the Sanctum. It is a "cinch" for the Alumni Editor for the scribe of '07 has located every member of his year. Many thanks, Mr. Scribe!

Said one: "As is agriculture to the commercial welfare of the nation so is the school to the intellectual. Therefore it is fit that '07 should have sent into this field her largest contingent." And so it is; from ocean to ocean a line of '07 true blues are thus serving their country. In Vancouver, B.C., Boak teaches classics in McGill University College. In Revelstoke, B.C., was McKinnon when last heard from. In the prairie provinces, Red Deer, is our historian, Miss Millar; Stillwell is in Moosejaw Collegiate; Branion is a Saskatchewan inspector; Huff is at Battleford; Brown is in Regina; Miss A. S. Macfarlane is at Melville, Sask.; J. D. Ferguson wields the birch at Govan, Sask.; Miss Greene near Buchanan; Fuller at Carlyle; Miss Weaver at Qu'Appelle; Deutchmann at Lemberg,—all 'Sask.' Miss Jean Monroe was last heard from at Bently, Alta.

Ontario High Schools have claimed many of our number. Miss Mackay is in Kemptville H. S.; Miss Muir in Ottawa Collegiate; Miss McKerracher in Durham H. S.; McMillan is also in Ottawa Collegiate; Matheson in Brampton H. S.; Burns in Dundas H. S. (looking rosy, they say); Feasby in Listowel H. S.; Hanna in Ridley College, St. Catharines; Wilson in Orangeville H. S.; Cornell in Pembroke H. S.; Miss Alford in Peterboro Collegiate; Miss Scott in Sterling H. S.; Miss Chandler in Athens H. S.; Miss Clifford, our Vice-President, in Mitchell H. S.; and if a recent report be correct White is in Petrolea H. S.; Miss J. Foster is in Dunnville H. S.; Miss McArthur and Joyce we haven't been able to locate but they are teaching somewhere; Elliott is in Harriston; Miss Reid in Dayton.

In the olden days it was thought by some that '07 was a Divinity bunch. The number of "Divinities" has thinned somewhat, but they still come second in numbers—there being 16 in all. Of these there are ten in The Hall at present. In their final year at Knox (Toronto) there are Cooke and McRae, while Lynn graduated from there in '09. Victoria College will let J. M. Shaver loose this season also. Beecroft and McPherson (the chief) are at present in mission work in the vicinity of Calgary, Alta., and will be back next year we hope in completely restored health.

The Medical contingent is next strongest, being 11 in number. In the final year are Jordan, Polson, and Houston. "Denny," by the way, has managed the

Rugby team this season in a very efficient manner. He also made an excellent run for the Alma Mater presidency. Of the rest, Leatherland is in Seaton Hospital, New York; Byers is also in New York; Dunham in the Kingston General; Goodfellow in the State Hospital at Warren, Pa.; Robb in Willard, N.Y., State Hospital; Reynolds in St. Luke's, Ottawa; Ellis (R. J.) is on one of the trans-Atlantic boats; Wallace (W. G.) has taken up his father's practice at home.

Exchanges.

A college is like a little world—

Aye, thus it is—one generation comes,

Another goes, and mingles with the dust:

And there we come and go, and come and go,

Each for a little moment, filling up

Some little plan; and thus we disappear

In quick succession; and it shall be so

Till time, in one vast perpetuity,

Be swallowed up.—Allisonia.

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of *The Central* from *The Central Technical College*, London, Eng. Since this is a purely scientific and engineering journal it will be placed in the reading room of the Engineering Building.

The *Fleur De Lis* is one of our most welcome exchanges. Its literary and artistic excellence recommend it as a standard in our exchange realm. Some of our papers become great in a sense through witty hits, through stories and poems on the lighter, indeed, very often on the "trashy" side. Such distinction is hardly commendable or even praiseworthy. It is weak and ineffective and like most temporary things soon evaporates leaving us none the richer in spirit or in thought. The best of our exchanges have become really great, and are great in the broader sense though their contributions, both in prose and verse, on the more serious and vital problems of our daily life—private and national. This greatness is the more desirable and the kind which really lasts. It is quite true that a college journal reflects the life of its alma mater and when we come across exchanges with a true artistic and literary flavouring running throughout them we are safe in concluding that the literary, and therefore the truer, higher, the better life in that college or university is at no mean stage.

The March number of the *Fleur De Lis* has a number of fine, little poems. We might almost call them gems, considering the fact of their being student products. Here is one entitled,—

HIDDEN.

The precious gems beneath the sea And oft, methinks, with souls on earth,
Lie far beyond man's greedy ken; Unknown to men, it fares the same;
And flowers, rare as rare can be, As hidden gems have boundless worth,
In crannies bloom, unseen of men. These souls deserve, but have not fame.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S DEFEAT M'GILL.

QUEEN'S are once again Intercollegiate champions. They won the honor this year on Monday night, in Ottawa, at the Rideau rink, when they defeated McGill by a score of 8 to 2. The game was witnessed by a crowd that taxed the somewhat limited seating capacity of the rink, the McGill old boys and girls, and Queen's sympathizers, past and present, being out in force. The ice on which the game was played was in excellent condition, considering the fact that Ottawa had experienced the same weather that visited Kingston in the past week. In the first half it did not cut up badly until near the expiration of the period. In the second half it was heavier and both teams showed the effect.

QUEEN'S WON ON MERIT.

The victory for Queen's was due largely to the effective and dazzling work during the early periods of the game. From the time Referee Kirby dropped the puck on the ice at 8.30 p.m., until he sounded his whistle for half-time Queen's put forward their strongest efforts. They attacked vigorously and the forwards checking back fast kept the McGill men in the neighborhood of their own nets the greater part of the time. One by one the goals were added until it became reasonably certain that the game was won. The McGill players showed the effects of these tactics and the whirlwind opening made by Queen's. Cassells, who was counted on to take the heavy part of the defence for the red and white, went to pieces from sheer pressure of the attack made on his goal. He was closely checked several times early in the game, and owing to the fact that he lacked the saving quality of the power to remain cool when the tide was against him, his effectiveness was reduced to the lowest point.

QUEEN'S SHOWED SUPERIORITY IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

But it was not in tactics and generalship alone that Queen's showed McGill that the Intercollegiate championship belonged to Kingston. In almost every department of the game the boys of the Tricolor showed greater strength than their opponents. The McGill forward line was a nonentity. It was ineffective and only in the last part of the second half, when the situation demanded the exercise of every capacity did it show any strength. Queen's, on the contrary, had reason to be proud of the splendid work of the forwards. They showed speed, combination, condition and a grasp of the idea that McGill should be put out and kept there until the end. At several stages of the game Queen's forwards simply rained shots in on goal-keeper Woodyatt. Cassells alone was able to relieve with any degree of success. On the defence, too, the local team was better than McGill. Cassells was strong, and his rushes, though they came to nothing in the majority of cases, were always dangerous. Mosley is large but was unable to attack. Woodyatt had a busy night and while he allowed one or two easy ones to get away from him into the nets, his work on the whole produced all the results that were to be expected. Leo Trimble and Basil George were on the job all the time. Their work can scarcely be praised too highly. They both rushed most effectively and they didn't allow any dodgers to get in on Gilbert. They both used the body when it was possible to do so, and found that there was

nothing so effective for checking Cassells. Vic. Gilbert in the nets played the strongest game of the season. He was cool as the occasion demanded. The first goal bounced around his feet finally dancing into the nets. But Vic. didn't let it occur again. He saved his goal many times.

QUEEN'S SHOWED BETTER COMBINATION.

Queen's also showed marked superiority to McGill in the matter of combination. The red and white, it must be admitted, were hopelessly weak in this department. They scored once on individual work and resorted to the same tactics during the entire game. Queen's forwards, however, played together. The wings would lead the McGill defence into the corners, then pass to centre where Verne Crawford or Gregg George was on hand to do the necessary. To Dobson, Crawford, Campbell and George the greatest credit is due. They played hockey from the opening, fast, clean, heady hockey that brought results every time. Dobson, Crawford, Campbell and Basil George were more effective than any man on the McGill team. For the red and white, Cassells and Sargeant were the best.

THE GAME IN DETAIL.

At 8.30 Mr. Referee Kirby bounced the disc in the centre. Blair and Crawford caught it between sticks. There was a short scuffle, and the big game for the championship was in progress. Sargeant, Ramsay, Gregg George and Crawford each had possession of the disc for brief intervals. Dobson then rushed down his wing, passed to centre where Cassells intercepted. The latter was closely checked and Dobson was given another chance to shoot. The disc went straight at the goal but was blocked by Mosley. The block was not clean, however, and the net bulged slightly as the first count of the game was scored. The next game went to Queen's. Cassells led an attack, passing to Ramsay in front of Queen's net. The play was offside and though the shot got past Gilbert, the goal was not allowed. At this stage of the game Campbell made the prettiest rush of the evening. He secured just near his own nets. Taking a short turn to get up speed he swept down the ice, dodging man after man. Finally Cassells and Mosley were alone left to protect the McGill nets. They didn't count, however, and the next minute the puck was in the McGill net. At this time Queen's began to hold the play in McGill territory. The result of this was that McGill became confused. Their forwards could not get away. Cassells made a pretty rush up centre ice, but was checked by Basil George. Trimble secured and began an attack that ended in a score after a few seconds play. This made it 3-0 for Queen's and from the fact that McGill was playing ineffectively, it became clear that the championship was safe for another year. But there was no disposition on the part of Queen's men to slacken the pace. Trimble and Basil George on the defence were showing rare checking ability and were feeding their forwards nicely. They started many rushes. Dobson, Crawford, Campbell and George were playing a game that could scarcely be bettered. The fourth goal came on a shot from Crawford after a mix-up in front of the McGill nets. The fifth count did not come for some time. Sargeant and Ramsay played hard on the McGill forward line, but Queen's defence was too strong. Cassells was not allowed to get out of his tracks. Finally Verne Crawford got possession and duplicated Campbell's work on the third score. It was a pretty piece of work.

Verne played hockey every minute of both periods of the contest. The sixth and seventh goals came just before half-time, when McGill was clearly lagging under the influence of the fast pace. Gregg George got one and the other was a partnership between Dobson and Campbell.

THE SECOND HALF.

In the second half with the score 7 to 0, McGill adopted the only policy that was open to them, taking every chance and trusting to luck to save them from disaster. The ice tended to get heavy. Play became close and slower. Cassells and Mosley were played way up the ice. The McGill defence became somewhat strenuous. Ramsay and Masson were sent to the boards and Cassells under the stress of the situation developed an ability for rough work. The first count of the period went to McGill on a long shot from centre ice. It was one of those shots that are extremely dangerous on heavy ice. The puck bounced two or three times in front of the net and finally just slipped in. The McGill supporters were wild. McGill continued aggressive. In fact it was at this period of the game that the red and white first showed the form that marked their play in Kingston. They bunched in about Gilbert. Finally Masson scored from a scrimmage. Campbell and Gregg George were given short periods on the fence. Verne Crawford was injured in a fall in front of his own goal. The score stood at 7-2 for Queen's with eleven minutes to play. Queen's condition now brought its desired effect. Dobson and Basil George rushed nicely. Woodyatt was playing up in the centre of the ice most of the time. Crawford finally got away for another rush, getting past both defence men. He was blocked by Woodyatt. A minute after this Dobson carried the puck up the side, passed to Campbell, who immediately passed to Crawford. The latter, by a neat rush, got by the McGill defence and again was confronted only by the McGill goal-keeper. This time there was no block. But Verne finding himself in front of the unoccupied net decided to save the feelings of the red and white supporters who were bunched at that end of the rink and shot a little narrow, the puck striking the post. The play continued fast and hard. Masson and Sargeant were working hard. McGill had thrown its last chance away. Queen's line broke away, just before the end after Trimble had commenced an attack, the eighth goal being scored on a nice shot from the wing. Two minutes later the whistle sounded. The game was finished and the championship was in Queen's possession. Referee Kirby was assisted by Kerr of the Ottawas. The teams were:—

Queen's:—Gilbert, Basil George, Trimble, Campbell, Dobson, Crawford and Gregg George.

McGill:—Woodyatt, Mosley, Cassells, Sargeant, Masson, Blair and Ramsay.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Well didn't everybody look happy. Didn't everybody have reason for being happy.

Every man on Queen's team played hockey to which no objection could be taken. The forward line was easily superior to McGill's attacking division.

We like that Allan Cup, but Oh you old gold Q.

Marty Walsh was an interested and happy spectator of the game.

A Tragic Truth.

A modern lady died and went to Hades. His Majesty met her deferentially at the gate.

"Will it be possible for me to secure an establishment here?" she said.

"Certainly, madam."

"In a desirable location?"

"I think so."

"I don't care to be near the riff-raff, and I should like to be sure to get suitable servants."

"You should experience no difficulty. There are several good agencies."

"I could give dinner parties when I liked?"

"Dear me, yes."

"And make a splurge at it?"

"Oh, certainly."

"I should expect to spend my summers abroad."

"Quite right. Return tickets free."

"You have operas?"

"Several, devoted to the *haut ton*."

The lady lifted her lorgnette. She smiled slightly. "Do you know," she said, "I am agreeably surprised. I was afraid this place was not kept up to conform to the best standards. It troubled me to think I might possibly have to associate with my inferiors. I am glad to see that you have such a sense of the fitness of things. I am very glad to have renewed our brief acquaintance made on earth, and I will trouble you to see that my arrival is chronicled in the society columns of the papers."

His Majesty bowed respectfully.

"Sorry, madam, but that will be impossible."

She gazed at him haughtily.

"How is that?" she asked sternly.

"There are no papers here. There are no society columns. No matter what you are doing, the public is in absolute ignorance of it."

And sinking back she muttered softly to herself—

"This is indeed Hell!"—*The Student.*

De Nobis.

309 University Ave., Sunday evening.

"Come with me to church to-night, Jack."

"No, I am going to work."

"She would thank you if she knew that you called it work."

"No, really, I am not going out—*look at my beard!*"

Burton playing a piano solo *à la Mark Hambourg*.

Young lady:—"We can stand it if the piano can!"

One of our professors came home from the barber's the other day and described to his family an electric massage machine the barber had used on his head.

"Oh, I know what that is," said one of his small boys. "That's one of those new vacuum cleaners."

Lyle Irwin to G. M. Copeland (after Assault-at-Arms)—"You are a corker to fence—on the farm."

Mineralogy class, 8 a.m.—

Prof. Nicol:—"Mr. Lewis, would you read the next paragraph, please?"

Mr. Lewis:—"I brought the wrong book."

Prof. Nicol:—"Did you ever take the wrong ticket to a hockey match, Mr. Lewis?"

Mr. Lewis:—"No, but I never started so early in the morning."

Librarian (to fair freshette, returning a book to the library).

"Name, please?"

Miss M. (ingenuously):—"Vergil."

J. B. Stirling:—"Say, Bill, have you any jokes for *De Nobis!*"

Bill Hughson:—"Yes, sure."

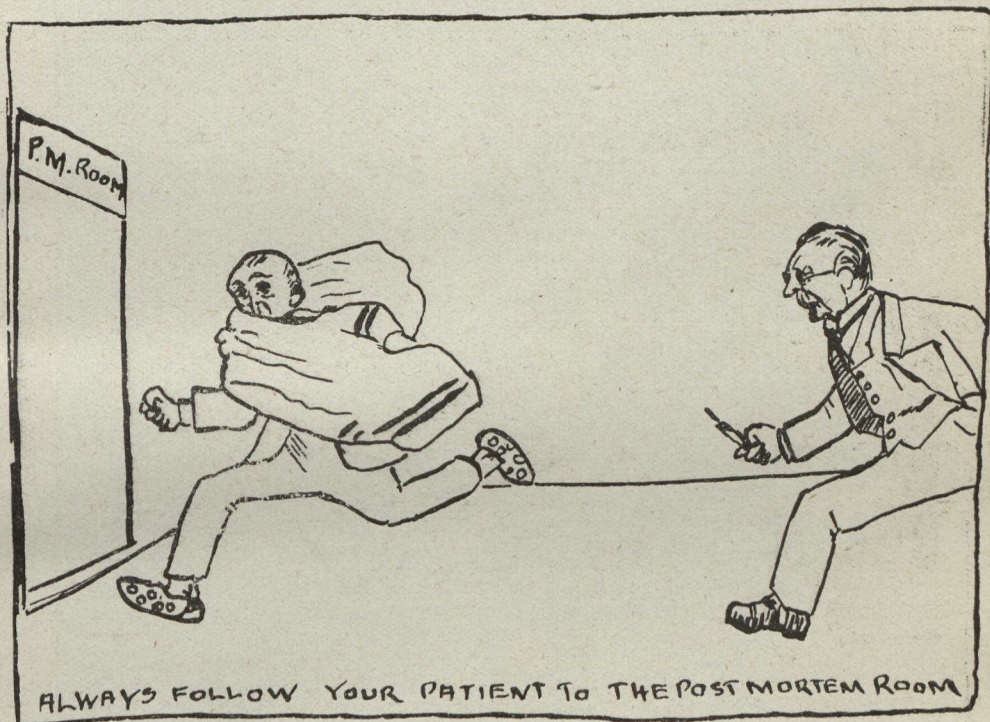
J. B. S.:—"Are they fit for publication?"

"What is your favourite, D--n?"

"O, I prefer the Murphy, *of course.*"

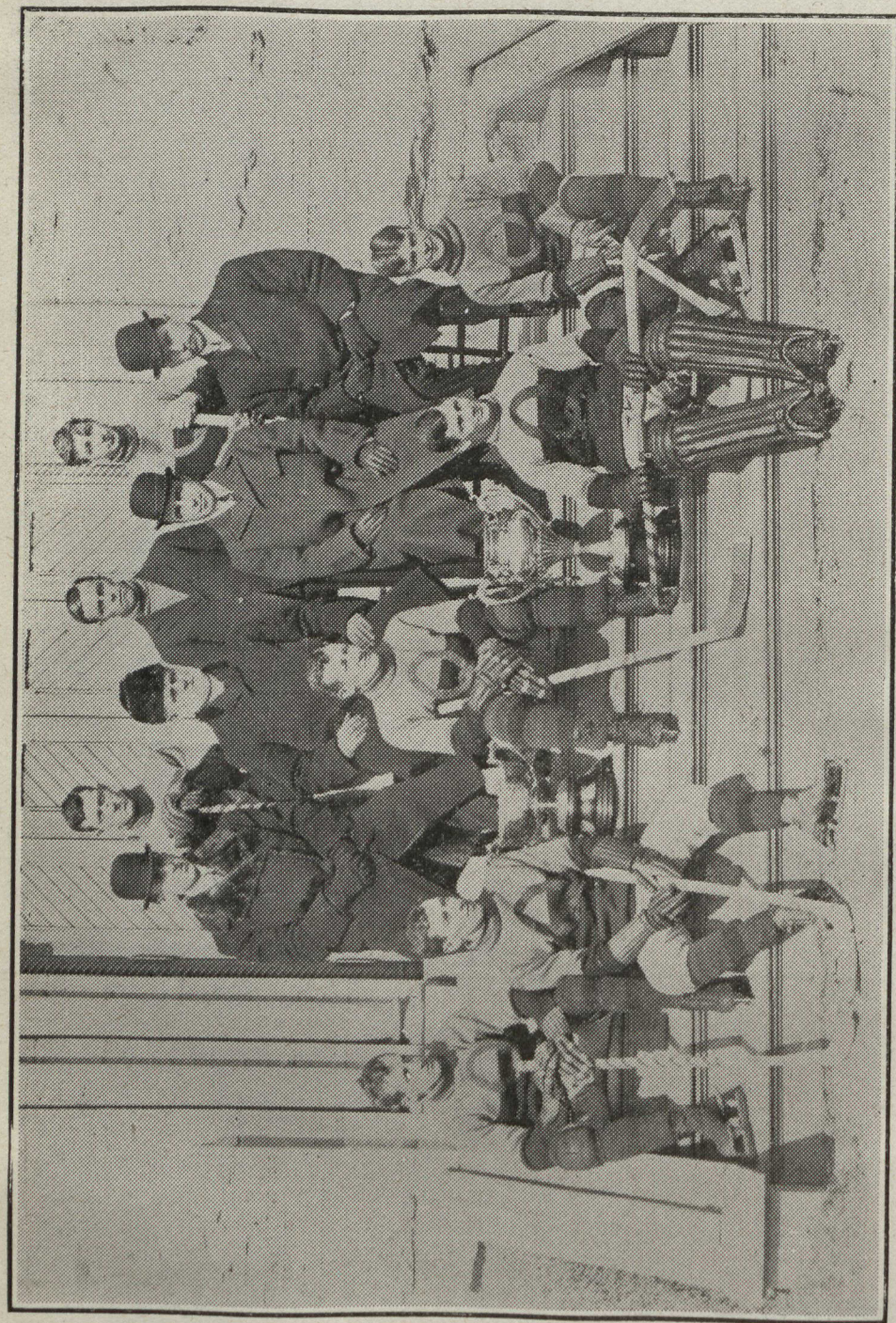
Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,316.45. \$20, Prof. Matheson; \$10, C. L. Hays; \$5, M. R. Bow, J. C. Hooper, Minnie B. MacKay; 65c., Conversat Committee. Total, \$1,362.10. Send your subscription in now if you want it to appear in this year's report. Financial year ends to-morrow—(Thursday, March 10th.).



From G. U. M.

(A MEDICAL PROVERB.)



AMATEUR CHAMPIONS OF CANADA.



VOL. XXXVII.

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No. 19.

Heredity.

WHAT is heredity? If you will look attentively at the parents and children of any family, you will notice examples of the ties which we speak of as heredity. When children resemble either parent in the colour of the hair or eyes, in complexion, features, walk, or voice, they are said to inherit these characters.

Sometimes, however, children inherit more unusual characters than these—hare-lip, cleft palate, a cast in the eye, or a sixth finger. Sometimes the resemblance to parents is not apparent in childhood at all, but becomes so when the children have reached mid-life. This is particularly true of the lineaments of the face. It is true also of certain internal organs, such as the heart, lungs, liver, intestines and kidneys, any one of which may show an inherited resemblance in the fact that the same disease may attack the son or daughter at middle-life, just as it attacked the father or mother years before.

Again it is quite well known to physicians that a tendency to certain diseases runs in certain families. Baldness comes on at thirty in some, and not till seventy, or not at all, in others. The same is true of gray hairs. In some families the teeth are nearly all lost by decay before thirty years of age; in others, the teeth are sound up to seventy or eighty. A rheumatic or gouty tendency exists in some families, running through them for generations; and similarly a tendency to disease of the lungs, heart, intestines, kidneys, or blood-vessels.

Coming next to intellectual and moral traits, we may well ask whether these also are inherited. No doubt they are. The Bach family have for several successive generations been celebrated musical composers, the Arnolds have been prominent in literature, and the Rothschilds eminent in finance.

Now while it is generally true that strong parents have strong children, and sickly parents have sickly children, this is not always the case. Nor does it always happen that men of great ability have children of equally great ability. Often the reverse is true; but, on the average, intellectual and moral traits do run in families just as bodily ones do.

But inheritance shows itself not alone in the transmission of sound bodily and mental qualities, it shows itself equally well in the transmission of deformed bodies and weakling minds, that is, in what is generally known as imbecility and idiocy.

Imbecility is a milder form of mental defect than idiocy, and feeble-mindedness is a milder form of mental defect than imbecility.

High intellectual attainments are always associated with the perfection of brain structure, and the lack of intellect, or defective intellect, is invariably as-

sociated with defective brain structure. The difference in structure is perhaps best brought out by a comparison of the brain of a normal man with that of an idiot.

In the first place, the man's brain is much larger than the idiot's—being an average of 49 ounces to 37 ounces. Then, too, the number and depth of the fissures on the surface of a man's brain are much more marked than on that of the idiot. As a rule, the greater the number of convolutions and the greater the depth of fissures, the greater the intellectual ability, and the smoother the surface the less the intellectual ability.

It is safe to say that human brains differ as much from each other as human faces. Usually it is the fore-brain or cerebrum that is imperfect, but the hind-brain also is often defective. Idiots are born with the mere rudiments of a brain, and as a consequence there is complete lack of mental power. They are unable to walk, unable even to sit upright, unable to speak, do not possess consciousness, manifest their pleasure or pain by screams or grunts, are incapable of education, and must be washed, dressed, fed and cared for all their lives.

On the other hand, imbeciles have better developed brains and as a consequence possess a higher degree of intelligence than idiots. In the public homes which have been provided for both, the imbeciles are classified into six, or even a dozen classes, according to capacity of body and mind; but, for our purpose it will be sufficient to speak of them as (1) low grade, (2) medium grade, or (3) high grade. All imbeciles, whether low grade or high, differ very much as to behaviour, expression of the face, movements, and ability to learn.

Low grade imbeciles, when they have grown to manhood or womanhood are, so far as brain-growth is concerned, very much like children. They can be taught much less than the medium grade, and, these again, less than the high grade. Where memory is defective, as it always is in the low grade ones, they soon reach a limit in their education, beyond which it is impossible for them to go.

Medium grade imbeciles, as they reach boyhood and girlhood, learn to walk, but often with an unsteady or shuffling gait. With much training they learn to do many useful things about the home. They may learn the alphabet; later on may learn to read simple sentences and stories, and do the simplest sums in the simple rules; but they soon fall far behind others of the same age and never catch up.

The high grade imbecile sometimes differs very little from an "average human being." Limbs and body are often perfect. Occasionally the boys are handsome and the girls beautiful, especially in early childhood; but this beauty of face and form often disappears as manhood and womanhood is reached, and they sometimes become positively hideous to look at.

The defect of the nervous system in high grade imbeciles is seen in their inability to complete an all-round education in school and college. Memory in them is often wonderfully good. In some cases the extent to which they may be educated is very great. Some show great aptitude for music, some for mathematics, and others, again, become accomplished linguists, speaking and writing several languages.

And here caution is necessary lest you confound an idiot or imbecile with an insane person. The two are radically different. The idiot or imbecile comes into the world with a defective body, or brain or both. An insane person is usually one who was born normally, who has grown to manhood or womanhood in a perfectly normal way, but who, through worry, overwork, lack of proper food, want of rest and recreation, has broken down his nervous system so that for a shorter or longer time he is so ill that he has lost control of his mind and reason.

For the time being, he has disease of the nervous system. If the disease is not too severe, or does not last too long, he may recover just as he may recover from disease of the lungs. But, if the disease continues to make progress in the brain matter, the patient never recovers; he may live for years, but must be kept in a hospital for the insane, where alone he can be properly cared for and treated.

While we usually apply the term insane to one who has been hitherto quite normal among his fellow-beings, it must not be overlooked that an imbecile may become insane also. That is, the imbecile may become completely changed from what he has been in the past. Such imperfect mind and reason as he possesses may become unbalanced, and he is then described as an insane imbecile.

The worst criminals in the world are frequently recruited from high grade imbeciles. They are known as moral imbeciles when they are incapable of distinguishing right from wrong. In these, the higher qualities of the brain—will, reason, self-control—are all more or less wanting.

In order to help you to form some idea of what he is like, let me quote Dr. C. K. Clarke's description of one who was for some years an inmate of Rockwood Hospital for the Insane:—

"In Rockwood hospital there was an imbecile, who to the passing observer appeared an amiable, quiet and inoffensive man, pleasant to converse with, and on the surface possessed of an ordinary amount of intelligence.

His heredity, however, was sadly defective, and those who were not familiar with his history, and saw him poring over his bible with diligence, regarded him as a fine fellow, and were apt to remonstrate if any one happened to differ from his opinion. As a matter of fact, this man was a moral and intellectual imbecile with a history almost too shocking to narrate.

He did not learn to walk or talk at the same age as other children, but when he grew old enough to do these things showed a morbid desire to kill. He commenced with chickens, dogs and cats, then attempted to smother a baby, and at last committed a crime for which he was sentenced to death.

The sentence was commuted, and finally the young fellow was freed from the penitentiary, but had no sooner reached home than he commenced a new series of atrocities, disemboweling horses and cutting out their tongues. It would take too much space to give an account of this youth's crimes, but finally his mental defect seems to have suspected and he drifted from the penitentiary to Rockwood hospital, where he attempted all sorts of atrocities, such as the mutilation of harmless insane people.

He escaped one night, stole a horse and was found just in time to prevent the torture of the animal. Again he escaped, because attendants could scarcely be made to understand the inhuman characteristics of this amiable fellow. He had

not been gone an hour until he attempted another heinous crime. The civil authorities deemed it advisable to give him a taste of Canadian law in the hope of curing him of his evil propensities. He was arrested in the hospital wards and subsequently tried. In spite of the fact that he was a patient in Rockwood asylum when arrested, medical evidence to show his mental condition was not permitted to be given in court. He was found guilty and sentenced for a year, the judge saying that under the circumstances he must be lenient.

When in gaol the prisoner won the confidence of the gaoler, who regarded him as well-behaved and trustworthy. The gaoler told me on inquiry that although a few cats were missing, he did not connect the prisoner in any way with their disappearance.

I asked the young man what he had done with the cats, and with a genial smile he gave me full details of their destruction in the gaol furnace.

The truth of the matter is that this man was intellectually imbecile, and strange to say, became a veritable fiend when he saw blood, the sight of which made him pale, agitated, and intensely excited."

If you have followed me thus far in what I have said, it must now be clear to you that our every-day lives from birth until old age are shaped largely by two great influences: (1) by what we inherit from parents, grandparents, or other near relatives, and (2) by our environment, that is, by our surroundings.

Our environment is moulding our lives every day we live—the air and light about us, the food we eat, the liquids we drink, the clothing we wear, the houses we live in, the earth we walk on or dig in, the water we bathe in, the people we associate with in schools and churches, the sights we see at home, or when we travel—all of these affect us more or less throughout life. Environment and heredity—these are the two factors that largely mould human life.

A study of the great differences in the intelligence of idiots and imbeciles as seen in an idiot asylum, and a study of the differences in ability as seen among pupils of our high and public schools, as also equally great differences in ability among students of our colleges and universities, must convince anyone that there are almost infinite gradations in intelligence amongst human beings, reaching all the way from the lowest grade of idiot on the one hand and extending by infinite gradations, through imbeciles, through feeble-minded people, and through normal people, all the way up to the highest genius on the other.

Briefly we may classify human beings into (1) idiots, (2) low grade imbeciles, (3) medium grade ones, (4) high grade, (5) feeble-minded, (6) backward, (7) normal human beings of poor ability, (8) normal human beings of mediocre ability, (9) people of talent, (10) men of genius. Only a few geniuses have ever lived on earth—such as Moses, St. Paul, Buddha, Confucius, Mahomet.

We all come into the world stamped with a certain quality of blood, brain and brawn, and quite unable to make geniuses out of ourselves if we have been born weaklings in body and mind. A Juke cannot change himself into a Jonathan Edwards. But within the limits which have been imposed upon him by his heredity, a man of good family stock may hope by the exercise of his will and reason to dominate unfavourable surroundings, and command a considerable measure of success in life.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

THE appearance of Queen's is to be further improved. Our tendency here is to pay little attention to externals, and so the years '10 and '11 are to be especially commended on the part they are to take in making our grounds more attractive. The JOURNAL wishes them every success and hopes that others will maintain the interest until the work is completed. The new scheme is to surround the College property with a plain, substantial fence in good style, with more ornamental gateways at the various entrances. Not only will this improve the appearance of the University, but will protect the enclosed grounds. It is hopeless to attempt to have good grass, and shrubbery under the present conditions. People with no interest in the University make short cuts across the lawns; carts and delivery wagons use the roads as if they were public property, maintained by city taxes. Outsiders, however, are not the only offenders, and much of the damage done is caused by some of ourselves. Of course, generally, we do not see the grounds at their best, but if more care were taken, Queen's would be more of an attraction in Kingston than it is, to the many visitors and tourists who come here during the summer months. A beginning is to be made on University Avenue opposite Alice Street. Here a triple gate is to be built, and a fence is to be extended as far as Stuart Street, and it is further proposed to carry it along Stuart to the main entrance which, of course, would be rebuilt. Considerable care will, no doubt, be taken in the design which, above all things, should not be ornate.

As the work progresses, opportunity will be given for the authorities to put the place into shape. Flower-beds could be laid out and various kinds of Canadian and other shrubbery could be planted very effectively at a very moderate cost. Once we show we are in earnest about this, perhaps the city council would consider the proposition of paving with asphalt blocks, University Avenue between Union and Stuart streets and along Stuart to Macdonald Park. Further than this, a quiet resilent pavement in front of the General Hospital would be a boon. Again we wish the new scheme every success.

Just step over to the Old Convocation Hall and see for yourself. How surprised and delighted you will be! No one could have thought that it would make so much difference. The world does move, and at last we are provided with comfortable seats which add greatly to the appearance of the old Hall.

Considerable discussion has been going on among those students interested in outdoor sports as to whether a new campus will be ready next fall. It would be a desirable thing to have the matter settled before College closes, so that plans for next year may be put into shape during the summer. There is no doubt that as things stand now, Queen's can play championship football. And then we who look on do not want to lose interest in the boys who play the game. We hope for good news soon!

We have redeemed a New Year's resolution which in our haste we gave up as lost a few weeks ago. After all our pessimism was unfounded, and we have won the Intercollegiate championship.

The prologue to examinations has begun. Who are these who are rushing down Princess street, with cap and gown, more or less shyly tucked under arm. Homer would say, "Whence do they come, and whither among men do they rove?" Among them, we see the grave senior, conscious of many battles and saddened by the thoughts of farewell, the studious medical, the noisy divinity, the ——— artsman, with his scientific brother, and among the last, the important freshette with the full weight of the glory of a year's committee work. Again it is asked, "Whither do they rove?" They seek the Studios of Light, perhaps not of Truth—to have their pictures taken. Let them seek not for Justice, let them seek for Mercy. But we have been guilty ourselves so we refrain from saying more.

AS TO COLLEGE PROFESSORS.

"A member of parliament at Ottawa, the other day was rash enough to say that if you wanted unreliable information a university professor was the man to consult. How such a man can vote intelligently on measures affecting education in any way is hard to understand."—*Queen's University Journal*.

The reference, of course, is to Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P.

It so happens that Mr. Osler's particular remark was rendered rather untimely by the nature and experience of the gentleman at whom it was aimed, Prof. Skelton, of Queen's University. Prof. Skelton is not a mere theoretical, ethereal, intellectual being who has no conception of the practical—he has spent too many years in active newspaper work for that.

But aside from this particular case, the abstract question is an interesting one—is the college professor of any earthly practical use beyond academical bounds?

In olden days he was not, but this is now in the process of change. The opinions of professors in such branches of university work as political economy and history are now proving of immense value in the solution of social, economic and political problems.

And in direct ratio to the college professor's cultivation of the practical has the university secured for itself public interest and support; to wit, Mr. E. B. Osler gave \$25,000 to the University of Toronto some time ago.

However, in university work as in everything else in this age, there is a division of labor, and the professor of a purely "culture" branch of learning is not, and should not be expected to be, an authority on things practical.

If the question under discussion be one of stocks or bonds, or labor problems, or naval policies, or one of a thousand such practical questions, the professor of Greek is a very unreliable source of information, but if the question be the principal parts of an irregular Greek verb, he is a very reliable source of information.

Ottawa Free Press.

Definitions.

Ruinatation—Freshette at G. Y.'s, October 9th.

Prevarication—Miss Brown enjoys Fergie's lectures.

Remuneration—Miss Hewton receives 75c. for senior curatorship.

Hasty Generalization—Miss Dupuis says, "men were deceivers ever."

Celebration—Year '12 at Grimm's after winning inter-year championship in debating.

Consternation—Miss Farrow at thought of segregation.

Condemnation—Levana writes to Engineering Society.

Glorification—Miss Birley gets $\sqrt{++}$ in Latin prose.

Justification—Miss Thibault goes to sleep in Sr. Latin (Tues.).

Conciliation—Miss Marguerite Stuart for some days after final year meeting.

Sensation—Miss Leighton arrives on time for lecture.

Indignation—Miss Walks at conduct in Jr. Greek class.

Ladies.



THE last meeting of the Levana Society was held on Wednesday, March 8th. The eagerness to hear the election results caused one of the largest attendances for this year. After the regular business was finished Miss Marguerite Stuart read the Levana Poem which was very cleverly written. After the critic's report the regular meeting adjourned and the annual meeting was held. The reports from the various departments showed that the Levana Society has been well supported by the girls, and has done splendid work. The convener of the Programme committee,

Miss Chown, deserves special credit for the energy with which she has performed her duties, the proceeds from the Levana Play are sufficient to send three delegates to the Y.W.C.A. conference to be held at Muskoka next June. After the reports had been received the election results were given out as follows:—President, Miss L. Hudson; vice-president, Miss Agnes Allen; secretary, Miss C. Wilson; treasurer, Miss E. Wright; critic, Miss M. Playfair; Sr. curator, Miss N. Cordingley; poetess, Miss M. Neilson; prophetess, Miss C. Watt; convener programme committee, Miss M. Stuart; convener athletic committee, Miss E. Henderson; president Ladies' Glee Club, Miss V. Blakeley.

Elections for the new Y.W.C.A. executive will be held on Friday, March 18th. The nominations are as follows:—Honorary president, Mrs. Prof. MacDonald; president, Misses Maude Playfair and Dorothy Robertson; vice-president, Misses Helen Denne and May E. MacDonell; treasurer, Misses Alexina Carlyle and Jean Hay; corresponding secretary, Misses Edith MacCallum, Margaret Brown and Lilian Stewart; recording secretary, Misses Grace Mackay and Jeanie Raitt.

Arts.

THE Arts budget appeared in several places last week, but it failed to get in with the rest of the Journal material for which we humbly apologize.

The action of the Arts Society as to the raising of the fee has, of course, by now, become ancient history. We have yet, however, to consider the action of the Senate. A committee has been appointed to frame a communication to the Senate requesting that they authorize and collect the fee of \$2.00 from each Arts student at the beginning of the fall term. This is now the practice in the faculties of Science and Medicine. What action will be taken by the Senate, however, will be awaited with much interest as the expression of opinion on the vote was by no means unanimous. The sanction of the Senate is necessary, the Arts Society having the power to levy, but not to collect any fee.

The final year held its regular meeting last Tuesday, at which a most enjoyable programme was rendered. The poem, the history and the prophesy of that illustrious year were given, its outstanding characters and characteristics depicted in glowing colors and projected into the future, to the great outside world upon which it will shortly be cast.

Amateur meeting was voted a howling success by year '11. The lectures in English, History and Latin especially received most vociferous applause, also the trombone solo which came in for its share of joyous appreciation. All present pronounced the meeting one of the best yet.

We are pleased to see "Mack." Omond around again and able to take his seat in the Opposition after his recent illness, which confined him for a few days at the hospital.

A few gems of thought gleaned from the annual meeting and elsewhere about the halls:—

Definition of the Dinner,—*"A small piece of roast turkey and frozen wind."*

P. T. hasn't used his hospital ticket yet, doesn't expect to, and further, doesn't want to.

"340 students, each giving \$1.00 make \$340."

Protest against the Dinner,—*"No ladies to partake in the festivities which is a shame."*

"Just ordinary common horse sense."... "The plains the red men formerly roved over and on which we are now paddling our own canoe."

"As these are all the addresses we have to listen to this afternoon, etc."

He with the ministerial tone,—*"I think that there ought to be a more equal distribution of the money in this world."*

Science.

N EARLY every engineering text-book we pick up now-a-days contains an article which will be accompanied by a number of diagrams or graphical representations of the relation between two numbers. The field for usefulness of these diagrams is rapidly becoming greater and at the same time the diagrams themselves are often so complicated that numbers of students will pass them by.

We are informed on very good authority that one of the additions to the courses in most of the departments of the third year will be a class on "graphs"—the course to begin next term.

It appears that the old time table is giving away to the graph. The advantages of diagrams over tables are many; they present the inter-relation of the factors at a glance; interpolation is more quickly effected; and they are economical in time and labour. Complete tables usually comprise a good-sized volume, whereas the same scope as a number of pages of tables may be presented in a single diagram. The effect of a change of one of the factors entering the problem, on the remaining factors, does not by the use of tables become immediately evident, whereas a diagram will reveal this effect instantaneously. By the use of tables interpolation involves a mental operation of subtraction and proportion; in a diagram interpolation is performed graphically. Although it is true that more accuracy is secured with the use of tables, it is of little moment, because a graph will give results as accurately as the conditions of the problem will usually warrant.

At the last meeting of the junior year the matter of a year memorial was discussed. The meeting declared almost unanimously in favor of having a memorial of some kind, but those present not having had enough time to think the matter over seriously, nothing definite was done. If rumor can be depended upon the year '10 Arts are to build a handsome entrance to the University grounds on University Avenue and to help along the good work '11 Arts proposed among other things the building of a section of iron fence around the grounds, in accordance with the customs of other universities in the United States and elsewhere.

This was mentioned at the meeting, but was not received very favorably—in fact, a vote taken as to whether the year would support '11 Arts in this proposition was defeated *unanimously*. It seemed to be the opinion that if anything in the nature of a fence were to be constructed, a low stone masonry dike would answer the purpose better, being more in keeping with the architecture of the buildings and not so prohibitive in appearance. Osgoode Hall grounds, Toronto, were mentioned as being rendered unsightly in this manner. Another matter which received approval was that of founding a scholarship in Science. The Science course is certainly the most poorly equipped course in this regard. One of the members of the year in the discussion, made the statement that in one faculty of the University there was a scholarship for every man. The matter will be thoroughly discussed at the next meeting and all members should turn out so that there will be no dissatisfaction expressed if any action is taken.

We are glad to see that the cold bath which D. Gould Anglin had while ice-boating has not had any serious effect.

The first of the student papers before the Engineering Society will be read on Friday.

Medicine.

AT a meeting of the junior year, held on Thursday last, the year-book scheme came up for discussion, but nothing definite was done owing to the small attendance.

Perhaps one of the things that commands the biggest respect of the Toronto graduate is his Torontonensis, and the same might be said of the McGill graduate. It is nothing more than his year-book, yet he will point to it with pride, for therein is contained in some tangible form the recollection of his college days:—Some ostensible remembrance of the boys with whom he stood shoulder to shoulder in trouble, and heart to heart in sport. Now that Arts and Science are so anxious for this tangible remembrance of the other fellow after the "last sad rites of graduation" we hope that Medicine will, at least, not hinder the scheme.

There will be important matters up for discussion at the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society, Friday evening. Medical students should attend.

Dr. J. E. Galbraith, '09, dropped off at Kingston the other day, while on his way to North Dakota. "Gal" has been House Surgeon at the Western Hospital, Montreal, for the past year. He expresses himself as well satisfied with the course and informs us that there is a place for a couple of this year's graduates at the Western.

We regret to hear of the death of Mr. P. P. Clark, formerly of the year '11, Medicine.

THE THYROID GLAND.

I hear thee speak of the Thyroid Gland,
But what you say we can't understand,
Professor, where does that acinus dwell?
We've hashed our dissection and can't quite tell,
Is it where the macula lutea flows.
And the suprachoroidal tissue grows?
Not there, my class.

Is it far away where the bronchi part,
And the pneumogastric controls the heart,
Where endothelium, endocardium lines,
And the subpericardial nerve inter-twines,
Where the subpleural plexus of lymphatics expand,
Is it there, Professor, that gruesome gland?
Not there, my class.

I have not seen it, my gentle youths,
But myxœdema, I'm told, it soothes,
Landois says stolidly functions unknown,
Foster adopts an inquiring tone,
Duct does not lead to its strange recess,
Far below the vertex, above the pes,
It is there, my class.—H. B. (*The Student*).

Divinity.

THE final meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Thursday of last week, and, as is the custom, was presided over by the Moderator of the Theological Society, while the programme consisted of short addresses delivered by members chosen from the graduating years of the different faculties. The talks were of the nature of personal experiences, mixed with a little fatherly advice for those of the other years. The question that seems to be uppermost in the mind of those who are graduating, at such a time, is, of course, just what has my course done for me. As was stated by one of the speakers, it is easily possible for a student to graduate from the best university and be less fit to play his part in life than when he entered. But though this is a possibility we believe it is so seldom the fact, as to be a very remote probability. Every student should, throughout his course, be careful not to submerge himself in the work that bears directly on the classes he is taking. The Alma Mater and other societies call for something of his time and energy. The social engagements that come his way though not always pleasurable should not be neglected. They are duties he owes to himself as well as others. Sports form a very necessary part of college life and should receive not only our support, but wherever possible, our active participation. If we do not enter into these activities, we are apt to go forth from the

- College Halls to find ourselves out of touch with the practical life of the community into which we come, and to lose valuable time in adjusting ourselves to conditions as we find them.

W. Dobson received many congratulations from the members of the Hall on his return from Ottawa, where, as usual, he distinguished himself in the final hockey match with McGill. We are all glad that the Intercollegiate hockey cup stays at Queen's another year.

One of the signs of the approaching "license"—J. C. bought an easy-chair.

Education.

LAST week we had a couple of lecture periods occupied in a somewhat new manner. In the one case, in History of Education, one of the ladies exchanged places with Dean Lavell for the hour, and demonstrated the fact that she is as much at home with the lecture method as she is with the socratic method used at the Collegiate. Then, on another day, the advanced class were invited to visit the general class, to hear several descriptions of famous paintings. These descriptions were given by some of the students, while copies of the pictures were shown to the class by means of lantern slides.

It seems to us that when the time can be spared from the regular course, the occasional introduction of a few novel features of this kind is of considerable benefit to the class,—and most particularly to those who are called upon to do the special work involved.

The meeting of the Aeschylean Society, on Monday, March 7, was one of the pleasantest of the session. An interesting programme was given, which consisted of a piano solo by Miss Maxwell, a vocal solo by Miss Philp, one of Drummond's "Habitant" selections by Mr. Lechaine, and a piano solo by Miss Black.

Last Friday, when we arrived at the Collegiate at 8 a.m., there were a number of sentences on the blackboard. One, in particular, attracted our attention,—
"Brethren, we are met here for no earthly purpose."

Alumni.

AN interesting and instructive address on the all red route was given last week before the Canadian Club, at the luncheon at the Hotel Royal, Montreal, by Prof. Jackson, who graduated from Queen's some time ago. Prof. Jackson expressed himself as being in favour of the route, and made a plea for an effort by which more knowledge should be had concerning Australia.

It is with deep regret that we hear of the death of Percy Clarke, '11, Medicine, last week. The Journal extends the sympathy of the students to the bereaved family.

We hear that the Rev. D. C. Ramsay, M.A., is about to take unto himself a wife and that after March 30th, "Doug." will be able to supply a president for the ladies' aid.

SOME MORE NOTES ABOUT '07.

Whatever may be said pro or con on the value of a university in a business career it is at least true that very few of our members have drifted that way. Thomson is in the real estate business in Winnipeg; Wallace, (S. A.) handles a variety of interests besides having the managership of a big store in the neighborhood of the Soo. Miss Pratt took a commercial course after leaving Queen's and no doubt has made her debut in the business world since.

Newspaperdom captured our brilliant wit, Rafter, who edits the paper at Arthur.

The profession of law, by some considered "inhuman" seems destined to outlive the charge, for in last year's exam. results we note the names of Dingwall and Grover, both of whom have completed the two years' course, the latter with honours. So the election of J. I. as Jr. Judge of the Arts Concurus will, no doubt, yet prove to be a prophecy. Livingston is also at Osgoode; while McCallum and Kennedy are in law offices in Winnipeg.

Exchanges.

THE SEASON.

"The voice of Spring sounds soft and sweet
With music that has long been mute.
The cuckoo's note, the lover's lute,
Pipe forth from their unseen retreat.

The minnowy brooklets dance with glee,
While sparkling gleams of blue, betray
Their wanton windings to the day,
And mimic cascades tumble free.

The south wind softly woos the fields,
The circling swallow swiftly flies
Through endless depths of turquoise-skies;
The dappled mead its perfume yields."—*Fleur De Lis.*

OUR JOURNAL.

"We congratulate the various educational institutions which forward their magazines to the College on the excellent Christmas numbers that have reached us. If the laurel had to be awarded we think "*Queen's*" would be the worthy recipient. To be able to publish weekly such a journal and maintain the standard it does is deserving of great credit. . . ."—*St. John's College.*

We would like to call the attention of our readers to an article on slang which appeared in a recent number of the *Niagara Index*. Even university men will do well to consider how much truth is in it for them.

"American invention of all the means for promoting the welfare of, and, what seems paradoxical, degrading and pernicious to the social body, is proverbial. But in the fertility and even exuberance of the faculty, for creating new and highly figurative additions to their language. Americans stands par excellence, alone. This may be attributed to the desire of change, of novelty, of driving off the music of monotony, so distinctive of the true American character, that, rather than be thought lacking in progress, it loses cast in the follies of extravagance. In his energetic and life-long pursuit of the omnipotent greenback, he has no time for refining his vernacular, or rendering it chaste and elegant. The press, the stage, the social circle, in fact all the channels of public intercourse teem with the pert, pointed, current sayings of the day. The majority of persons in our populous cities, receive with avidity and applaud all the light, superficial nonsense, that is dressed up in that tawdry garb of vulgarity, denominated slang. The youth drinks in with greedy ear the smart talk of the companion who draws attention by his swaggering display. To be posted on the latest productions is considered an infallible mark of being up with the age. It amounts to a catastrophe to be thought behind it. Fast life demands fast language. On the contrary if one delivers himself of an elevated sentiment in an elegant manner, a look of pretended horror is depicted on every countenance. But if persons caught by the tinsel of such diction, would trace its low and vulgar source, the offensiveness of its use, and difficulty of overcoming its practice, they would shun its use and occasion as the most loathsome infection. Too often we hear people of refinement and station allowing themselves this unworthy method of expression."

Love of my later youth, thy steady flame
Is stabler, if less brilliant, than the rash
And fleeting passions of a year ago,
Now burnt to ash.

In thy calm presence I can banish care,
With thy sweet aid my lumbering muse invoke,
With thee I raise fair castles in the air
That end in smoke.

Unbroken in our bliss, e'en though I bring
A heart at once another's and thine own,
To thy chaste lips no other's kisses cling
But mine alone.

Let others scoff and futile insult fling,
Blind to thy matchless grace, thy beauty ripe,
Unmoved I listen and serenely sing
My old briar pipe.

G. U. M.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S DEFEAT CLIFFSIDES.

THE first challenge game for the Allan cup held by the University team was played at the rink against the Cliffside of Ottawa, winners of the Inter-provincial league series, Saturday night, and resulted in a victory for Queen's by the score of 6-3. The score at half-time was 2-1 for the Cliffside. By winning this game Queen's renews its hold on the Allan silverware and furnishes an interesting testimony to the hockey played in the Intercollegiate. The crowd that witnessed the game was one of the largest that has turned out during the present hockey season. And in spite of soft ice and a number of delays, no spectator had reason to complain of lack of interest. The game was one of the fastest ever seen on the local ice. Not for a minute in either half did lagging prevail. Queen's fought off the vigorous Cliffside attack of the closing minutes of the game and returned the compliment with such effect that the bell sounded with the visitors ready to quit. In its closing stages the game developed a considerable degree of roughness. In this the Cliffside were the offenders. Disgruntled and sore that their comprehensive efforts to annex the cup were coming to naught they undertook to put Queen's out by unfair tactics. Occasionally they were caught by the officials: more frequently apparent partiality resulted in a repetition of the rough work.

Queen's won the game on points and general superiority. The forward line played the same game that carried the team to victory against McGill. The defence proved to be one of stonewall strength. Dobson, Campbell, Crawford and George never showed to better advantage. They were tireless in attacking and back-checking. Individually and together they were better than the Cliffside forwards. Basil George, on the defence, proved himself one of the best men in the business. He was ably backed by Trimble and Gilbert. The little goal-keeper was all eyes. He blocked well and cleared most effectively.

The Cliffside showed speed and strength. They played good hockey. Broadbent, who was picked up from Ottawa seconds for the game, was the best man on the forward line. Darragh and Stuart were also effective. The forward line lacked the speed that was credited to it. The defence, through dirt and roughness, made good. McKinley, in the nets, proved a hard man to beat.

THE GAME IN DETAIL.

Play began at 8.15. Both teams opened aggressively. Play centred around mid-ice and both defences were called on to block rushes. Dion and Broadbent got away with a rush that looked dangerous and Gilbert handled a slow one from the side. Basil George rushed up centre ice. Play was transferred to Cliffside territory. Darragh secured near his goal but was forced to the side at the centre where Campbell secured. The Cliffside defence and forwards bunched around him, a wild slug finally sending the puck across the ice. Bill Dobson swooped down unchecked. He carried the rubber to the mouth of the goal, scoring on a fast shot that made the rings shake. Queen's 1, Cliffside 0.

CLIFFSIDES AGGRESSIVE.

Queen's played fast to increase the lead. The visitors, however, were on the job. Their forwards checked closely. In spite of hard work on the part of the tri-color, the Cliffsidess' attacking division kept its speed. Dion finally got away down centre ice, passing to Broadbent, who scored on a shot from the side. Queen's 1, Cliffsidess 1. With the score even, the game became faster. Every man on the ice was called to his best efforts. The play was marked by fast, hard rushes on the part of both forward lines, and splendid defence work. Both Gilbert and McKinley were forced to handle a number of shots. George and Trimble saved many times and started several attacks on the Ottawa goal. About five minutes before the close of the first period Dion scored for Cliffsidess. This put the visitors in the lead. Queen's smothered the aggressiveness that marked the play of the visitors for the remainder of the period. The officials were sounding the whistles every two seconds. Time and again Queen's rushes were rendered ineffective by rulings on off-side play. The half came to a close without additional scores.

THE SECOND HALF.

The final period opened with both teams playing the fastest kind of hockey. Queen's went to work to overcome the lead. Cliffsidess worked like demons to increase the lead. The checking was close. The attacking of both forward lines was vigorous. Queen's finally forced the play into the Cliffsidess goals. George and Crawford followed in a shot from the side and thirteen men piled up in the Cliffsidess' net. The net went to the ice but a goal was scored.

QUEEN'S SHOW SUPERIORITY.

With the score at two goals each, no slackening of the pace was possible. Queen's worked better than in any part of the game. Basil George checked Stuart and rushed up the side. Dobson secured from the mix-up in Cliffsidess' territory, passed to Greg George at centre and the third goal for the cup defenders was tallied. Queen's 3, Cliffsidess 2.

The next goal went to Queen's after a period of fast work. Dobson and Campbell pulled off a number of dazzling rushes. Dion and Broadbent and Darragh also led a number of dangerous attacks. Queen's defence finally started an attack on the Ottawas that ended in a score. Queen's 4, Cliffsidess 2. At this stage of the game, the locals were out-playing the visitors. The defence of the cup was assured of a successful issue. The fifth score for Queen's followed after a short interval. Crawford secured from the face-off, went down centre ice, passed the cover-point and shot on the Cliffsidess' goal. The shot was cleared but Verne secured again, scoring from a mix-up near the net. Cliffsidess got the next count through the verdict of an Ottawa goal judge. The decision was one of the rankest ever seen here. The officials were appealed to, but refused to take action. The goal judge was changed and play resumed. Queen's showed splendid condition. The visitors realized that their attempt to lift the cup was destined to failure and showed their sportsmanship by resorting to most discreditable roughness. Greg George was first put out by a body check and Crawford was slammed into the boards a minute later. Both players returned to the

game. The offenders were not penalized. Dobson and Campbell also came in for a share of the dirt, the former being heavily bodied several times near the Cliffside's goal. Queen's ended the game strong, scoring the final goal. Queen's 6, Cliffside's 3. The teams were:—

Queen's:—Gilbert, B. George, Trimble, Crawford, George, Campbell and Dobson.

ALLAN CUP OFFICIALS.

The handling of the Queen's-Cliffside game for the Allan cup, on the part of the officials appointed by the trustees, gave rise to general complaint on the part of disinterested spectators. Facts undoubtedly warrant this complaint. In regard to the decisions on off-sides, little can be said. But for the general management and the penalizing surely nothing but condemnation of the officials is possible. The Cliffside's were rough in the final periods of the game. For their most glaring offences no penalties were given. Queen's suffered penalties for the slightest checks. Crawford was also sent to the fence in the first half for playing in front of the Cliffside's goal. The same tactics on the part of the Cliffside centre were not penalized. Queen's wants no favors from officials. The team, through policy and principle, will not resort to rough play. If the trustees of the Allan cup desire to keep that trophy symbolic of clean amateur hockey it is imperative that they secure more competent officials for future games.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE BOXING AND WRESTLING TOURNAMENT.

The first Intercollegiate tournament in boxing, wrestling and fencing was held in Queen's gymnasium, Friday evening, Queen's, Toronto and McGill being represented in the various events. Queen's proved easy winners of first place, capturing seven events of the eleven on the programme. Toronto secured second place, with McGill third. The tournament proved one of the most interesting athletic events of the season; the number of spectators proving the popularity of this new form of Intercollegiate competition.

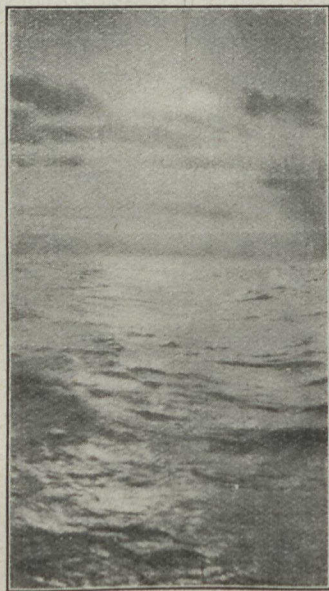
One of the best events of the evening was the heavyweight boxing between Gage of Toronto, and Dickson of Queen's. An extra round was required to decide the winner, the decision finally going to the Queen's man. This carries with it the Intercollegiate championship. J. A. McDonald in the heavyweight wrestling also proved invincible, winning the event without difficulty. The contest between D. E. Foster of Queen's, and Keith of Toronto, in the welterweight wrestling was one of the best of the evening. The men were evenly matched and neither secured a down. The decision was given to Foster on the ground of aggressiveness. J. A. MacDonald also won the middle weight wrestling event, obtaining two falls from his opponent.

The summary of events and winners is:—Fencing, D. A. Carmichael, Queen's; heavyweight boxing, H. Dickson, Queen's; featherweight boxing, R. F. Davidson, Toronto; middleweight wrestling, J. A. MacDonald, Queen's; lightweight boxing, W. P. Alderson, Queen's; lightweight wrestling, O. Alyea, Queen's; welterweight wrestling, D. E. Foster, Queen's; welterweight boxing, G. M. Morgan, Toronto; middleweight boxing, W. A. Willison, Toronto; heavyweight wrestling, J. A. MacDonald, Queen's.

The officials were:—Capt. Kaulbach, R.M.C.; Major Shine, R.M.C., and Sergt.-Major McGowan, R.C.H.A.

INTERCOLLEGIATE HOCKEY AND TORONTO.

Toronto University has threatened to withdraw from Intercollegiate hockey on the ground of unfair treatment in regard to the games for the breaking of the three-cornered tie that marked the conclusion of the league series. As an additional reason for withdrawal the statement is made by the Toronto executive that Intercollegiate hockey has always involved the team in financial loss. That Toronto should desire to quit Intercollegiate hockey is regarded at Queen's as a matter for regret. But the action of Toronto in threatening retirement on the grounds alleged in the published statement is regarded in anything but a favorable light. If the Toronto hockey team proved a source of loss to the athletic directorate a frank statement of the fact would have led to an attempt to remedy matters in the league. An athletic organization that will, however, mix the issues and object to executive ruling that is capable of easy defence is out of place in the Intercollegiate. The opinion at McGill is that Toronto's action in refusing to abide by the decision of the executive is without ground or justification. At Queen's feeling is along the same lines.



De Nobis.

Prof. Cappon quoting Dr. Faustus, was interrupted by a dog barking in his office.

"Now hast thou but one bare hour to live."

Exit the Prof. towards the office.

Re-entering, he continues,

"And now thou must be damned perpetually."

Her arms were soft and round,

He said,

And that is why he lost

His head.

He really can't be blamed

A speck.

Her arms were soft, and round

His neck.

Mod. Hist. class:—

Prof. Morrison calling the roll:

Miss Sp--n-r?

Mr. J. Spooner Macd-n-ll (in next seat) HERE!

Students discussing the Allan cup game.

J. McLeish (who did not go alone):—"I liked the part best when Queen's scored the third goal and broke the tie, when everyone got up and hugged his neighbor."

SCIENCE '12 MEDLIODRAMA.

The stranger was a Freeman bold,

A Hardy man was he,

His Gray hair showed that he was old,

As he sat beneath a tree.

He dwelt in Burrows 'neath the ground,

And lived by catching fish,

With careful hands he'd set the Bate

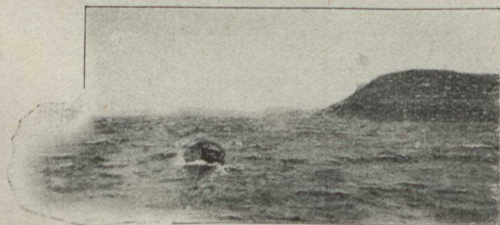
And soon have all he'd wish.

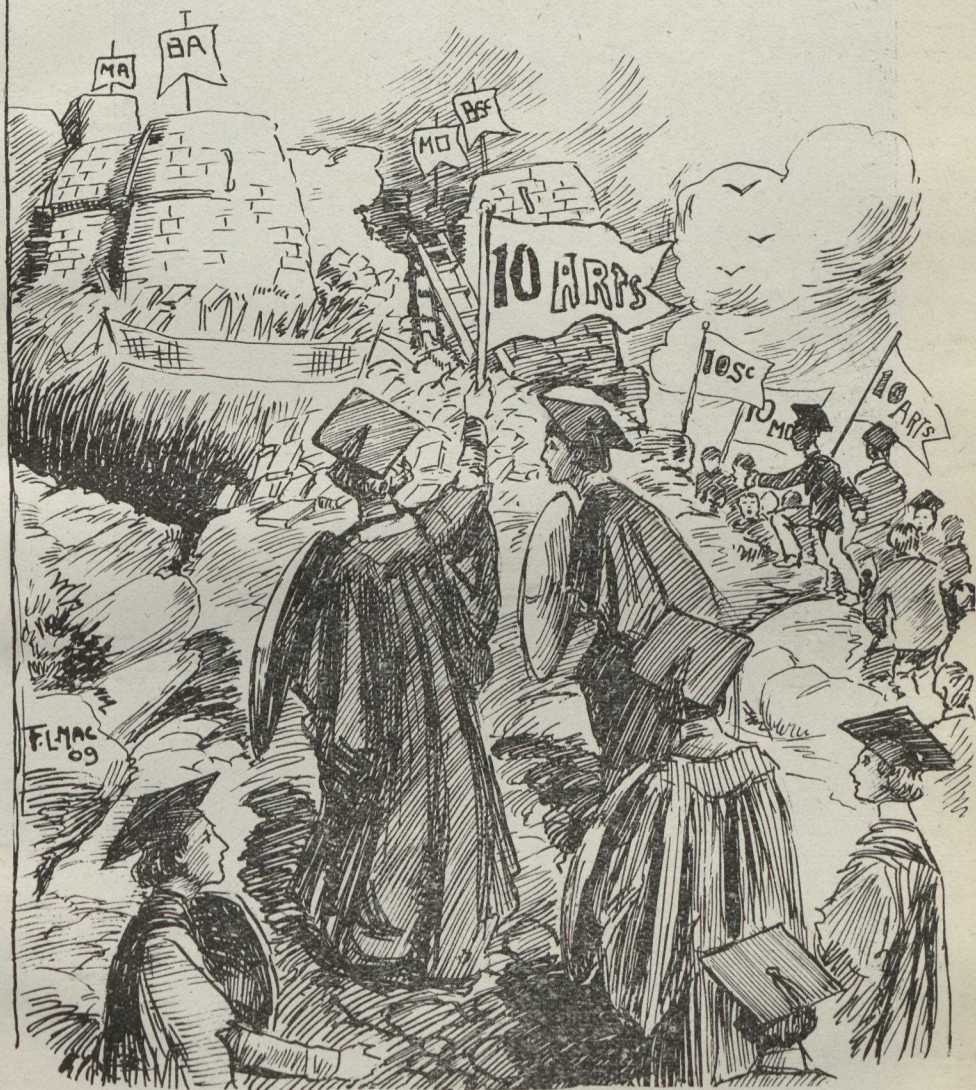
The Cook prepared his fish and Rice,
 And when he was Bolton the food,
 A glass of Beer would make him feel
 In a Fairlie happy mood.
 One day a maiden ambled by,
 A Fairbairn, Scott, was she.
 "I Sawyer" the maiden then did cry
 To the man beneath the tree.
 His eagle eye did Pearce her thro',
 But well she stood the test;
 She said "I wish you'd tell me true,
 I have just one request.
 He said, "I'll Grant you what you ask."
 Said she, "Then who are you?"
 He said, "You're Medlen in my affairs,
 Besides, I Donahue!"
 She hit him with his heavy Kane,
 "Watt's wrong, 'you cross old sinner?"
 Then down the trail with (L)a Rush did Huyck,
 Said he, "I'd like to Skinner!"—*The Poet.*

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

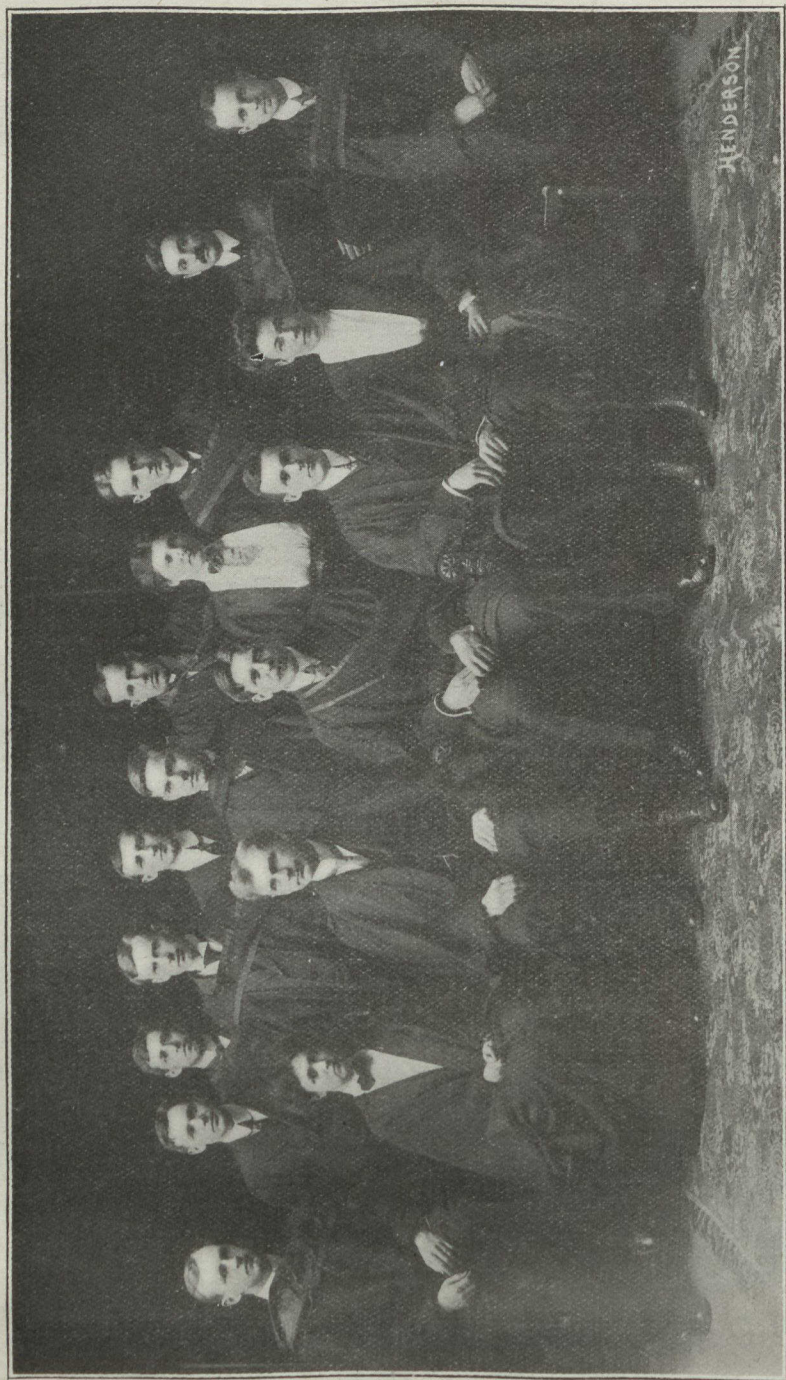
Previously acknowledged, \$1,362.10. \$15, Dr. J. M. McEachern; \$6, W. Dobson; \$5, W. J. Elliott, M. Meikle; \$3.45 anonymous. Total, \$1,396.55.

Financial year 1910-11 is now begun. We should aim at \$2,000. It can be reached quite easily if every student contributes even a little.





WITH THE BEST WISHES OF THE JOURNAL TO THE FINAL YEARS.



JOURNAL STAFF.



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No. 20.

Drift.

I met Will Semple first in a London doss-house, on his eternal pursuit of the phantom, work. He would have been embarrassed if success came to him, for he was long past the stage when work seems a desirable thing. But the fiction that he was really in search of a living gave him an object in life—and the most aimless man likes that illusion. It created a grievance, too, for there must be something wrong with England, as he said nightly, when there was no job for him. He was ready to talk endlessly, and in his muddled way had theories about things. So it happened that I got to know a good deal about Will and how he became unemployable, or had "hard luck," as he put it.

He was the son of a waterside laborer in South London, a shiftless kind of man, who found a wife and five children too great a burden, and quietly went off one day to start life with a clean sheet. Mrs. Semple bore the loss with great cheerfulness and managed to support the family that was left, even though she had now no husband to keep as well. She consoled herself with port wine,—as did the other ladies of Dwyer's Rest, where she lived. It was port that had never seen Portugal, but all agreed that it was a lady-like drink. Will tumbled up somehow. He used to crane out of the window and look over the dim monotony of London roofs. But what fascinated him was the tin-factory below the window. An endless stream of tins seemed to proceed from the building, sliding smoothly down a canvas shoot to the ground, where men piled them on a lorry. Then they were drawn out into the streets and vanished. This drift of tins, coming from the inexhaustible recesses of the factory and going he knew not where, imprinted itself deep on his imagination. And then he was going down the common stair one day, but couldn't for fat old Mother Slape's coffin had got stuck at a corner. Where was she going out of his sight? His mother's answer was too brief and too theological to be of help. So he grew up with a puzzle about all these things and people that drifted into sight and out again. The streets, too, seemed to stretch endlessly and the traffic along them made a sort of maze that bewildered the boy. But the Board school put such silly notions out of his head. He learned a little discipline with others, and how to be respectful to masters and to answer back at any one else, till his fourteenth birthday, when he promptly left, and got a job as van-boy at seven shillings a week. It was a jolly life dangling legs over the tail-board of the van, and chaffing policemen about the size of their feet, as Tom, the driver, pulled up for a drink. But there was nothing much to think about save the receding vistas of the streets—and that was always the same. So he continued for four years, changing his work when the whim took him, and

having his own way at home, as was right for a wage-earner. At eighteen he got a shock, for he threw up a job, and couldn't get another. It was his first rude experience of the big current in which he was borne down. Will didn't realize that he exemplified a Social Problem. He did feel that luck was down, and married to comfort himself. For a while he dealt in second-hand jute-bags, but some swirl in the Indian market, far out of his knowledge, sent up the price, and trade left him. Then he tried selling fish along with his uncle in the Old Kent Road, but he would not be put upon, as he proudly said, and left that. Half a dozen other trades he tried, and sometimes made a success—for a while. But he always left them, or they left him. He was always independent, was Will. When he was twenty-seven he was hunting for work round the docks, and getting three days a week, on an average. But as he explained, he could live on three days' wages, and it gave the "uvver chap a chawnce." He didn't drink and couldn't stomach more than an occasional smoke—to show his manhood; he was kind in his feeble way to his wife and boys; there was no vice in him. His wife became a little shrewish as money came more rarely. Then, as he said proudly, "I wasn't going to stand that, so I cut my stick and went." He drifts along the road from doss to doss till the last eddy casts him aside. He has freed himself from the tyranny of the current by yielding, and is happy. He is very glib at explaining how he came to be a tramp, but has no glimmering of the real reason, any more than the Will of years ago understood where the tins passed, and why? Anyone may see that as his father drifted before him, so he drifts, and so his sons will drift. But whether Will or the current is the more to blame, it will take a wise man to tell.

'Luvly Miss'

N OBODY thought of consequences. There was a lighted paraffin lamp on the table and nothing else handy. Mrs. Brown's head presented a tempting mark, and of course Mr. Brown's lengthy stay at 'The Three Fingers' had something to do with it; but nobody thought of Miss Brown, aged four, who was playing happily on the floor, unruffled by the storm to which she was so well accustomed.

Mrs. Brown ducked; there was a smash, a scream, and poor little Miss Brown was in a blaze. The shock sobered the father and silenced the mother. Miss Brown was extinguished with the aid of a table-cover, much water, and many neighbours; but she was horribly burnt all over, except her face.

* * * * *

I made Miss Brown's acquaintance a few days later. She was lying on a bed made up on two chairs, and was covered with cotton wool. She had scarcely any pain, and could not move at all; and the small face that peered out of what she called her "pitty warm snow" was wan and drawn and had a faraway look in the dark eyes.

Miss Brown possessed one treasure, her 'luvly miss.' I suppose I must call it a doll, though in what its claim to the title consisted I dared not ask; Miss Brown would have deeply resented the enquiry. It was a very large potato with

a large and a small bulge. Into the large bulge were inserted three pieces of fire-wood, the body and arms of 'lully miss'; legs she had none.

How Miss Brown came by this treasure I never heard. She had an impression that it "fled froo the winder"—I fancy Mr. Brown had a hand in the manufacture in one of his lucid moments; but it was a treasure indeed and the joy of Miss Brown's life. She held long conversations with 'lully miss' on all familiar subjects; and apparently obtained much strange and rare information from her. For example, Miss Brown and 'lully miss' in some previous stage of their existence had inhabited a large chimney-pot together, "where it was always so warm and a bootie 'mell of cookin'." Also she had a rooted belief that one day she and 'lully mis' would be "hangels wiv' black weils and basticks." This puzzled me for some time, until I discovered it to be an allusion to the good deaconess who attended her, and whom Mrs. Brown in gratitude designated by this title.

Alas for little Miss Brown and her 'lully miss'! their respective ends were drawing near. I went in one Friday, a week or so after the accident, and found Mrs. Brown in tears and despair, and Miss Brown with a look of anguish on her poor little pinched face that was bad to see. 'Lully Miss' was no more.

It was Mr. Brown again; or, to trace back the links of occasion, it was the action of 'The Three Fingers' on Mr. Brown's frail constitution. He had come in late, seen 'lully miss' on the table, and, with his usual heedlessness of consequence, had chucked her into the dying embers where—alas that I should have to say it!—she slowly baked. Little Miss Brown, when the miserable truth was broken to her, neither wept nor remonstrated; she lay quite still with a look of utter forsaken wretchedness on her tiny white face, and moaned very softly for 'lully miss.'

I came face to face with this state of things and I confess it staggered me. I knew Miss Brown too well to hope that any pink-and-white darling from the toy-shop could replace 'lully miss,' or that she could be persuaded to admit even a very image of the dear departed into her affections. Then, too, the doctor said Miss Brown had but a few days at the most, perhaps only hours, to live; and comforted she must be.

All at once I had an inspiration, and never in my life have I welcomed one more. I knelt down by little Miss Brown and told her the story of the Phoenix. I had not reckoned in vain upon her imagination: would I "yerely and twooly bwing" her "werry own lully miss out of the ashes?" I lied cheerfully and hastened away to the dust-bin, accompanied by Mrs. Brown.

In a few minutes we returned with a pail of ashes, the ashes, of course of 'lully miss' mingled with those of the cruel fire which had consumed her. I danced solemnly round them, murmured mysterious words, parted the ashes, and revealed the form of 'lully miss.' Love's eyes were not sharp to mark a change, and little Miss Brown's misplaced faith in me was strong. Never shall I forget the scream of joy which greeted the restored treasure, or the relief with which I saw an expression of peace settle once more on Miss Brown's face.

* * * * *

I saw them again next day. Little Miss Brown was asleep in her last little bed, still wrapped in the "pitty warm snow," and 'lully miss' lay beside her.

From "The Grey Brethren," by *Michael Fairless*.

An Insult to the Arts Society.

To the Editor of the Journal:—

There may be some excuse for the freshman who lets his passions for mischief lead him into thoughtless acts; the frolicsome spirit of youth is strong in him yet. But one can find no excuse for men, who have spent from three to six years in college, conducting themselves in a thoughtless and even insulting manner. On Tuesday afternoon last, eight men, whose names are prominent in Science Hall, under the guise of a delegation from their faculty to obtain information regarding the Arts Club Room, were received before the Arts Society. The speaker of the delegation then read in sarcastic tone, an address, which for burlesque, cynicism, and downright impertinence outdid all that the Arts men could imagine. What humor was in the address we appreciated, but when men whom we respected as gentlemen, show their ignorance of the first principles of courtesy and refinement, by using an audience, obtained by false pretences, for grossly ridiculing the work of the Arts Faculty and caricaturing her professors, we feel that the humor of the situation is lost in the gravity of the insult. Ending his address with a peroration on the benefit of games in the Club Room, the leader of the party asked leave to present to the Arts Society a gift from Science Hall, whereupon he hurled at the chairman of the meeting a bag of marbles. That men of such standing in the University should thus conduct themselves in the meeting of a faculty society was amazing to the Arts men present. Nor were matters improved, when, on being asked to explain this unseemly conduct, a member of the party bluntly stated that they had come with the expectation of having a "scrap." What is the meaning, we ask. The men themselves confessed later in the meeting that they were not delegated by any society. And such men! There's the rub! They are men highly respected in Queen's, from an ex-vice-president of our Alma Mater, through a prominent member of the Journal staff, and a former president of the Glee Club, to an ex-chairman of the Athletic Committee, all honourable men like Cassius and the rest. Again, we ask, what does it mean? If men like these fail to uphold law and order in our halls, and respect not the various organizations of the College, what will be the result? It doubtless can be traced to a thoughtless love of trickery, but we wish to record, along with our hope that it may not occur again, our amazement that it should ever have occurred from such a source. Yours,—*W. Scott.*

To the Editor Queen's University Journal:—

Dear Sir,—Kindly give the following resolution, passed unanimously at a meeting of the Athletic Committee on Thursday, March 17th, a place in your next issue:—

"That this committee, convinced that physical recreation is an essential part of the daily life of every student cannot approve of the recent appropriation by the Trustees of Queen's University of the Upper Campus, a campus over which the student body had at least some rights in equity, and views with growing concern the long delay on the part of the Trustees in recognizing not only these rights but the imperative needs of football for next session.

And that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Principal, the Board of Trustees, and the Queen's University Journal."

Queen's University Journal

Published week'ly during the Academic Year by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University.

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ASSOCIATE EDITORS, . . . { ARTS, - - - A. G. Dorland.
SCIENCE, - - - H. Bradley.

MANAGING EDITOR, - - - R. S. STEVENS, B.A.

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MUSIC AND DRAMA, W. M. Goodwin, B.A.

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

THIS is the last issue of the Journal before the examinations. There will be a Convocation number forwarded to as many as will leave their summer addresses at the College Post Office, or at the Sanctum. The Journal this year has been more or less of an experiment, but we think that it has proved that Queen's can support and wants a weekly issue. What its character should be, is of course, a matter of taste. Various criticisms have reached our ears. Some say that it should be more "literary," others that it should be more "newsy." Our own candid opinion is that it should be both. In a recent issue of a Canadian college magazine the opinion was given that weekly editions of university papers were disappointments as literary efforts. We have seen some monthly publications to which a stronger word might be applied. But we suppose that in each case it is recognized that it is the wielder of the pen who is to blame, and not frequency or infrequency of issue. Of course, some people have pet subjects for literary efforts, but "Our Intellectual Attitude in an Age of Criticism" for example, or "The Philosophy of Shakespeare" can be cruelly mishandled under the delusion, and with the hope, perhaps, that it is a "literary effort." So it is, after a sort, but its quality depends upon the "wielder of the pen." We have tried to find what kind of a weekly Journal can be produced and what kind of a Journal is wanted. We have learned several things from our experiment. Its function does not appear to be to add to the burdens of student life. It can be taken too seriously, and yet it ought to be serious enough to express the deliberate thought of the student body. It is their organ and the larger the university grows, the less room there will be in the Journal for articles of a purely academic character. It must more and more deal with student life, inter-faculty relations, and in a more general way keep in touch with our own graduates, and with other institutions. It should promote and uphold the best college traditions and express the students'

attitude on any question concerning their interests; it should be used to correct false tendencies on their part as a whole, and in some instances as individuals and in addition to record college incidents. Articles of general interest may be printed occasionally, but as a rule, must be left for special editions or for those magazines under whose province they come.

We believe that the scope given by a weekly issue is sufficient for the best efforts of any student in college, apart from the staff, who has literary ambitions and interest in old Queen's.

When are we to have a University Press? There is sufficient work about the University to warrant some move in this direction. There are the calendars of the different faculties, examination papers, both term and final, notices of meetings, games, etc., synopsis of lectures, Y.M.C.A. hand-book, Queen's Quarterly, and the Journal. These alone might justify an effort being made now. Once established, there is no doubt that publications of various kinds would keep it busy during the summer.

We wish to thank all who have, during the year, assisted us in issuing a weekly Journal. Our especial thanks are due to Mr. Frank Macdonald who regularly supplied cartoons for us. This new feature added much, we are sure, to the interest of the Journal. We often thought that we were imposing upon his kindness. But he, although not a member of the staff, has given cheerfully of his time and talent. We envy him his skill.

We hear that a six-weeks summer session in Arts is to be inaugurated this year. This ought to add to the efficiency of the extra-mural work. The new scheme will be watched with interest. We wish it every success.

Even at this early date, we beg to draw attention to the fact that for some years past, professors have for some reason found it convenient to be absent for the Valedictorian addresses. It is said that two were present last year. There is something here for students, and the faculties to think about, and then "let each govern himself accordingly."

We beg to acknowledge the kindness of Messrs. Duckworth & Co. for permission to print the pathetic little sketch "*Luvly Miss*," by Michael Fairless in *The Grey Brethren*.

Ladies.



THE last meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held on Friday, March 18th. After the regular business meeting the annual meeting was held; the various reports were given and then the election results were given out as follows:—

President, Miss Playfair; vice-president, Miss Macdonnell; treasurer, Miss Carlyle; recording secretary, Miss MacKay; corresponding secretary, Miss Stewart.

We regret very much that Miss Laura Phillips has been in the hospital during the past week; however, judging from the number of visitors, she has not been lonely while there.

A HUNTING SONG.

O cheerful rings the hunter's horn,
To purple skies just touched with morn,
The echoing horn and brave hound's bay—
They usher in the smiling day;
And many a laugh is upward borne,
And upward many a gay hurrah.

The woodland boughs are summer green,
And o'er the fields is summer's sheen,
And blithely doth the warm wind blow
As o'er the hills the huntsmen go,
Behind the hounds, whose senses keen,
Follow the footprints of the doe.

Then on my hunter, tall and strong,
Beside my love, I speed along.
And forth into the air of gold
I pour the tale beloved of old
That tells how Cupid's shaft went wrong
While hunting in a woodland throng,
So that the deer escaped the dart,
Which quivered in a huntsman's heart.—*R. E. H., '11.*

Arts.

AT the last regular meeting of the Arts Society we were entertained by an octette of irresponsibles from Science Hall, who under false colors obtained admission and a hearing from the Society. A lengthy address was read by the leader of the stalwarts which was intended to be full of witty criticisms and overflowing with good-natured, humorous allusions to the characteristics and pet fancies of the Arts faculty. This masterpiece of satire was supposed to provoke hilarious, uproarious applause.

The first part of the address was rather humorous and we gave it the indulgence of a laugh or two. However, as it proceeded, it became most abusive and the climax was reached when the speaker, asking leave to present the Arts Society with a gift for the Club Room, hurled a bag of marbles at the chairman of the meeting. Now this not only passes beyond the limits of a joke, but oversteps the bounds of decency.

It may have been originally intended for a joke, indeed it seems that a good joke could have been made of it by delicate handling, but the way it really was handled and the flat result shows the real humor of the situation. Truly this is the season of spring poems and youthful gushings.

This fiasco was engineered by a few individuals from the Science faculty and they alone are responsible for this unseemly conduct. However, we are of the opinion that the matter should be taken up by the Science Court, as the Arts members who were present at the meeting consider that a direct insult was offered the Society.

Several complaints have been made lately that some of the books which have been placed on the shelves of the consulting library, have been taken from the building and kept for some days. Of course, everyone knows that the library rules say that these books must not be taken away. The reasons have been given time and again by the professors. At this late date in the term it is surely unfair for an individual to carry off a book even for a day or two, especially as there is only one copy of some of the books in the library. It is interesting to note here that a short time ago a McGill student was expelled for the same offence, at the instance of the new Student Court of Honour.

On Tuesday last, a meeting of the year '09 was held. The memorial committee reported as to what progress had been made regarding the establishment of the fellowship in History. The musical programme rendered was greatly appreciated by all present.

Science.

IN any school of mining the course in mineralogy is one of the essentials; it should be as complete and detailed as possible. Whether or not this can be said of our course in mineralogy at Queen's we leave to the reader to judge from the following brief description.

The course begins in the second year in mining and on presentation of his class ticket a set of mineral specimens numbering about one hundred and fifty is handed over to each student. Each set is contained in a cabinet of drawers, the drawers divided into compartments for each specimen, and a complete indexed list attached to each set. An individual collection of crystal models is also given to each student in this year. Our course here is unique in this respect, as far as can be ascertained there is no other school of mining in the world which attempts to supply individual student collections of this size. The course in the third year is a continuation of that in the second, members of this class each receiving a set of about two hundred specimens of greater variety than those received in the previous year. It would be rather difficult to sum up the reasons which make it possible to supply student collections in this way. It is due largely to the fact that we are so fortunately situated in a district well supplied with mineral bearing rocks. We all hear more or less of the "mineralogy excursions" which are held on Saturday mornings during the fall term; some of us have trudged back wearily from these trips bringing with us a bag full of specimens which we would consider worthless were it not for the exchange system which Professor Nicol has developed, through which specimens are received from all parts of the world in exchange for those mentioned. Since the opening up of the Cobalt district there has been an increasing demand for specimens of Ontario minerals, which has made it possible for Professor Nicol to gather for the School of Mining a collection of minerals second to none on the continent.

On the first floor of Ontario Hall is the University mineral collection and fourteen large cabinets illustrating some of the industrial uses of minerals showing their state in the process of manufacture from the raw material to finished product. Among the more interesting of these might be mentioned the cases containing Feldspar, Asbestos, Petroleum and Graphite.

To go into details with regard to the equipment at hand for the student of crystallography one must needs be a student of the subject, so the writer will leave the subject untouched, needless to say it is on a par with the equipment of the more practical side of the course.

Twenty years ago the lectures in mineralogy were held in a little room in Carruthers' Hall,—to-day, with the exception of chemistry, the Department of Mineralogy occupies more room than any other department in the University; surely we can reiterate the statement of the writer of this column two years ago, when he wrote, "the Mineralogy Department is one of which Queen's may well be proud."

The following were successful candidates at the recent Preliminary Examination for Dominion Land Surveyors:—N. B. MacRostie, W. S. Earle, John Moyer, A. A. MacLaren, J. H. Johnston, J. A. T. Robertson, L. A. Kendall, C. Pierce.

Medicine.

CONSIDER now the Medical student and his ways at this strenuous time of the year. Behold his life is full of sorrow. He riseth early in the morning, sitteth up late into the night, readeth much on anatomy, appendicular gastralgia and divers things that pass all understanding. Verily, I say, his days are full of sorrow and his nights of weeping. In but a few short days he goeth forth into the examination halls with a heavy head and poureth out his store of knowledge. Verily I say, his days are full of sorrow for often he cometh out of the examination with wailing and gnashing of teeth—and he crieth out in the bitterness of his soul “when shall these examinations end.”

The hockey team of Medicine '13 met their first defeat of the season on Friday last, when the freshmen in Science defeated them by a score of 2-1.

We are pleased to note that Dr. Bogart has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness as to be able to resume his lectures.

We apologize for the error that appeared in our column last week.

SONG OF MEDICINE TWELVE.

Our hearts are light, our heads the same,
Our lungs are good, we play the game,
To take back seats, we're never ready,
We boss the earth till we meet Teddy.

In regions tough we've been dead broke,
Been down and out, yet seen the joke,
But at a 'grind' we do, I state,
Belong to the Invertebrate.

There's not a man we like so well
Nor one more often wished in ——.
We'll speak more fully when we see
If we have passed Anatomy.—“*Naughty Eleven.*”

Education.

THIS is the time of year when none of the students seem to have any difficulty in occupying the time, and although the need for preparation is not so immediate in Education as among the students of other faculties, yet the effect is observed here the same as elsewhere. Especially in evidence are the studious tendencies of those in the second advanced course, who are called upon to take part in the final and crowning pleasures of some of the Arts classes.

However, a ten days' vacation, at Easter, from class work in Education, will allow time for considerable review on the part of these unfortunates, and for the others will prove a very enjoyable rest before the *finale* in May.

The following extract from a letter received from one of the ladies of last year's class may serve to correct the idea that 'school-marms' find no time to enjoy the pleasures of life:—

"We are great hockey enthusiasts this winter. There are about six distinct organizations in town; we are the "Comets," and of course it is *the* team. We are not quite as swift as the name would imply, but we hope soon to merit the appellation. The Ex-Collegiates here have a splendid team—they are the "Imps." We have had fine sport bobbing:—have tried all the hills for leagues around. . . . In school, I am still struggling on. I have thirty-three in my class this term; two were promoted at Christmas, and the rest seem too dull and stupid.

The Christmas holidays passed very quickly, and I had a gay time,—parties, skating, etc. . . . Give my love to the *boys*."

During the past week, various signs have pointed to the fact that the course of lectures in High School Methods is very nearly finished. These classes, and especially certain parts of them, have probably been of more *practical* benefit than any others we have received, so they have been much appreciated; yet one hears no general expressions of regret at the prospect of eight o'clock classes being no more.

Alumni.

OTTAWA QUEEN'S ALUMNI DINNER.

OTTAWA is not yet quite certain whether it is to be the Washington of the North or the Pittsburg of the North, but one thing it certainly is already,—one of the strongest and most loyal of Queen's centres. Queen's graduates have made their mark in many lines in the capital, on the bench and at the bar, in the pulpit and the school, in medicine and newspaper work, and in increasingly large numbers in the civil service, particularly in the technical departments. The Alumni Association flourishes accordingly. Its nineteenth annual dinner, held in the New Russell on the evening of Friday, March 11th, maintained the unbroken tradition of success. About one hundred members and guests were present, including, as is customary in many of the Alumni gatherings, women graduates as well as men. Smoking consequently was not a prominent feature. Judge Mac-Tavish, President of the Association, presided ably, and at his right hand sat the Chancellor, whom all were glad to find looking in such good health. The toast of Canada was proposed by Andrew Haydon, and responded to by Professor Skelton, who spoke on the new need for study of foreign affairs occasioned by our having moved on to the front street of the nations. Professor Shortt proposed the Houses of Parliament in his best vein, and Sir James Grant responded in a rousing speech. George F. Henderson, '84, indulged in the reminiscences appropriate to the toast of the University, and dwelt on the need for unanimity in the approaching problems; Professor Morison, in responding, revealed clearly how thoroughly he has already made the University's spirit his own. The only source of regret was the enforced absence of Dean Cappon, for whose speedy recovery wishes were expressed on every side.

CONVOCATION NUMBER.

Journal subscribers who wish to receive the Convocation number of the Journal, which will appear early in May, will kindly forward their summer addresses to the Business Manager before leaving College.

No Journals will be forwarded until these addresses are sent in.

Students who have not yet paid up for the Journal will confer a favor by forwarding *that* subscription.

Music and Drama.

THE first meeting of the Music and Drama Committee has been held, and some arrangements made for the work of next session. R. M. MacTavish has been appointed chairman, and Norman MacDonald assistant-secretary, N. B. MacRostie being secretary-treasurer. The quorum of seven necessitates the presence of a sufficient number of members to represent all the varied interests of the committee, and provides for an adequate discussion of any matters affecting these various interests.

A sub-committee has been appointed to arrange with the Grand Opera House management for a suitable play for Theatre Night next year. Steps are being taken to get in communication with theatrical and concert agencies in centres like London and New York with a view to having presented here, under the auspices of the committee, performances that would otherwise pass by Kingston.

It has been decided to have an examination for applicants for membership to the Glee Clubs and Choral Society.

Exchanges.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved to live with all my might while I do live;

Resolved, never to lose one moment of time, but improve it in the most profitable way I possibly can;

Resolved, never to be anything which I should despise or think meanly of in another;

Resolved, never to do anything out of revenge;

Resolved, never to do anything which I should be afraid to do if it were the last hour of my life.—*University Life*.

LIFE IS A FUNNY PROPOSITION.

Man comes into this world without his consent and leaves it against his will. During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings by the balance of our species. In his infancy he is an angel; in his boyhood he is a demon; in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up; in his duties he is a fool; if he raises a family he is a chump; if he

raises a small check he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil with him; if he is a poor man he is a poor manager and has no sense; if he is rich he is dishonest but considered smart; if he is in politics he is a grafter and a crook; if he is out of politics you can't place him, as he is an undesirable citizen; if he goes to church he is a hypocrite; if he stays away from church he is a sinner and damned; if he donates to foreign missions he does it for show; if he doesn't he is stingy and a tight-wad. When he first comes into the world everybody wants to kiss him; before he goes out everybody wants to kick him; if he dies young there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is simply in the way and living to save funeral expenses. Life is a funny road, but we all like to travel it just the same.—*Hya Yaka*.

We beg to gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the Dial, the O.A.C. Review, the Varsity, the Fleur De Lis, the Tech, the Manitoba College Journal, the Martlet, the Hya Yaka, the University Monthly, the Dalhousie Gazette, the Acta Victoriana, the University of Ottawa Review, the Notre Dame Scholastic, the Decaturian, the Buff and Blue, and the Fordham Monthly.

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor, he chanced to pass the neighbor's place, where he saw their little boy sitting on the edge of the pig-pen watching the new occupant. "How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he, "how's your pig to-day?" "Oh, pretty well,—thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"—*Western University Gazette*.

Divinity.

THE number of classes attended by the students in Theology during this session has greatly interfered with the effectiveness of the course. When the afternoon is broken by attendance at lectures, it is impossible to do the reading that a student in Theology ought to do in connection with his class work. Especially is this the case when lectures in Theology are given each day from 12 to 1 o'clock. This year the course of lectures in N. T. language is being continued on, whereas in other years it ended about the middle of February. This is a class which was added to the course about three years ago and was not at first compulsory. Its presence among the classes gives three hours a week to N. T. work, while only two hours a week are given to the corresponding work in Old Testament. It would seem as if the faculty were limiting the classes by the endurance of the students, rather than making them subserve the highest culture that a theological course can give. It seems, too, that we are not going to have the three days of grace conceded by the strict letter of the law, but are to finish taking notes one day and jump into examinations the next.

The last fortnightly meeting of the Q.T.S. for this term, was held on Friday afternoon of last week. The speaker was Prof. Skelton who addressed the meeting on "Socialism and its Relation to Christianity."

The meeting was well attended. All appreciated very much Prof. Skelton's excellent address. The students feel that they are deeply indebted to those who have addressed the Society, during the session that is now drawing to a close.

On Thursday afternoon of last week, Mrs. R. Laird was "At Home" to the students in Theology. A most enjoyable time was spent with Prof. and Mrs. Laird and their lady friends. It is to be hoped that each St. Patrick's Day will find us in as pleasant surroundings.

Athletics.

QUEEN'S LOSE ALLAN CUP.

QUEEN'S senior hockey team, after winning the Intercollegiate championship and defeating the Cliffside, the first challengers for the Allan Cup, were defeated by St. Michael's, of Toronto, on Wednesday evening last week, by the score of 5-4. The game was one of the closest and fastest ever seen on local ice. And the crowd taxed even the patience and plans of the efficient management of the Kingston rink. In the first half the advantage was distinctly with Queen's. In the middle of the second period the visitors appeared to have tired Queen's. It was at this time that they scored the goals that gave them the lead. With the cup loosened from its resting place and only three minutes to play, Queen's showed their supporters that they could make a whirlwind finish. Twice in the last minute of play Campbell and Crawford swept into the very mouth of the St. Michael's goal. The shots were missed; but a shade of luck would have meant a tie and the cup. When the time-keeper pulled the bell for full time Greg George was in possession of the puck with a clear field for a shot. If Queen's had tied the score there would have been seven tricolors on the ice before the visitors would have got the puck past Gilbert again.

The details of the game have been told so many times that the Journal will not publish them at this date. In the last issue, however, we are glad of the opportunity of expressing to the hockey team the gratitude of the students for the manner in which it played during the season. The achievements are such as to make every student proud. The season opened under clouds. The defence of the previous year was not available. Then three new men were shaped into the positions. Of these, two were taken sick after the first game and the task of building up the defence had to be commenced again. The forward line in the meantime was coming into shape. By the time of the game in Toronto the team had caught its pace. They won until they went against St. Michael's. They admit that the Toronto boys won fairly. But the most astute judge of hockey would not know on which team to place his wad if the teams met again. Hard ice would favor Queen's. But there is no kick from the boys. And anyone who heard the cheers given for Queen's in the gymnasium at the end of the game knows what the mass of students thinks of the seven men who represented Queen's in the biggest game of the year.

The Toronto Globe under the lofty caption of "All work and no play, etc." before and after the Queen's-St. Michael's game for the Allan Cup dished up a beautiful line of talk about the O.H.A. and Queen's. In its first serene reflection it stated that in addition to St. Michael's there were three teams in the O.H.A. that could defeat Queen's. It proceeded to enlighten its readers by pointing out that St. Michael's had earlier in the season beaten Queen's by 12-3. After the game last Wednesday The Globe said that while St. Michael's victory had not been gained as easily as was expected it was sufficiently clear-cut to demonstrate a fact that had long been known to the Sporting Editor (great and portentous wisdom), namely, that O.H.A. hockey is better than Intercollegiate.

In the first comment, error of fact is added to hopeless weakness of judgement. The score was 10-4. The ice was about as suitable for hockey as a tennis court. The game was regarded as a joke by both teams. But in the last comment the sin of hogtown prejudice appears in all its dirty colors. The victory



was gained by the hardest kind of play. In fact the unprejudiced verdict of the matter must be that Queen's had one-half of the play. The members of St. Michael's team would themselves enlighten "Jack at play" in regard to the efforts required to win. It was anybody's game and in the last three minutes Campbell and Crawford came right into the mouth of the St. Michael's goal on two occasions. And yet the victory is described as clear-cut. It is hoped that the man who wrote the comment did not see the game, but based his opinion on the account sent out by a correspondent. However, at Queen's, all the blowing and blustering of Toronto sporting pages falls flat. We admit that such unvarnished prejudice as was exhibited in the Globe comments stung. They were unfair to a team that started the season without a single member of the great defence that brought it glory the year before and won the Intercollegiate after a long season, and then staved off the Cliffside. But won the Intercollegiate! Ah, there's the rub. The Globe from the time that Toronto University got into difficulties by losing to Queen's, etc., to adopt a homely phrase, made its hockey comments so far as Queen's and McGill were concerned consist of "one dam grouch after another." That's all.

RUGBY.

Senior Intercollegiate Rugby schedule for next fall.
 Oct. 8th—Queen's at Ottawa: McGill at Toronto.
 Oct. 15—Queen's at McGill: Ottawa at Toronto.
 Oct. 22nd—Ottawa at Queen's: Toronto at McGill.
 Oct. 29th—McGill at Queen's: Toronto at Ottawa.
 Nov. 5th—Queen's at Toronto: Ottawa at McGill.
 Nov. 12th—Toronto at Queen's: McGill at Ottawa.

INTER-FACULTY RUGBY GAMES.

The Rugby Club Executive and the representatives of the various faculties met last week and drew up the following schedule for the inter-faculty games next fall. It will be noticed that the games are put on early in the season.

Oct. 3rd—Arts vs. Medicine.
 Oct. 6th—Arts vs. Science.
 Oct. 10th—Medicine vs. Science.
 Oct. 11th—Arts vs. Medicine.
 Oct. 17th—Arts vs. Science.
 Oct. 22nd—Medicine vs. Science.

It was also decided that the officials for each game would be named by the executive. No member of the first or second teams will be allowed to take part in these games.

We are glad to hear that arrangements are nearly completed for the purchase of the 'commons' south of Victoria field, for an athletic field. The ground will be ready next fall.

De Nobis.

Scene—Final year meeting, Science '13.

Prof. Baker, having finished his address with an exhortation to Science '13 to preserve the excellence of Queen's traditions, Prof. C. M. speaks, beginning as follows:—

"You will all agree, gentlemen, that we'll do our best to maintain these traditions and tarnish—I mean burnish them up if possible."

There once was a fellow named Otto,
Who scorched in his ninety mile auto,
He out-scorched this life
And the rumor is rife,
That the next will scorch him
For it aught to.

S. McC---g, after heavy-weight wrestling, at Assault-at-Arms:—

"Gee, Bob, I'd like to hug everybody—of my own size—from Glengarry."

R. McG.—"Ha! ha! ha!"

After Assault-at-Arms—discussing heavy-weight boxing bout:—

S. E-g-r:—"That Varsity man didn't fiddle so much in the last round."

W. B-r--tt:—"Perhaps he was playing 'Home Sweet Home.'"

Ned Crowley, walking down Princess street, meets J. C. Smith (not alone).
Ned, saluting,—*"Hello, Commodore!"*

Time 12.30 p.m., Sunday night. Scene 428 Princess St.:—

C. P. S--l-y, cleaning his boots before going in:—

"Oh beastly, those trips to Cataraqui are hard on Two in One,—wonder if she saw my feet?"

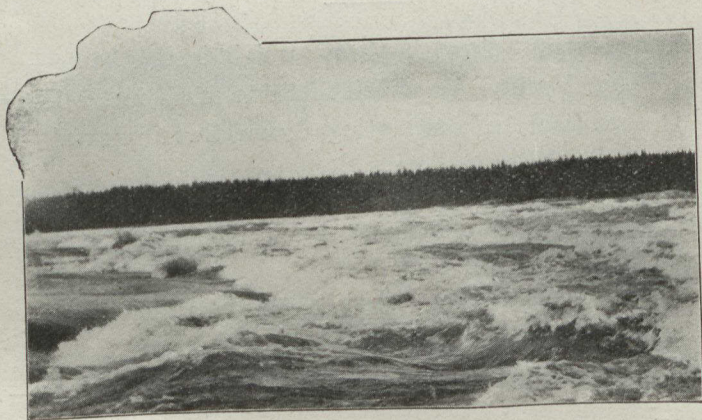
1st Freshette—"How are you getting along with fencing?"

2nd Freshette—"Oh, I have no one to teach me."

1st Freshette—"Oh, why don't you get A. D. Carmichael to teach you? He gives lessons free."

ALLADIN'S LAMP WISHES.

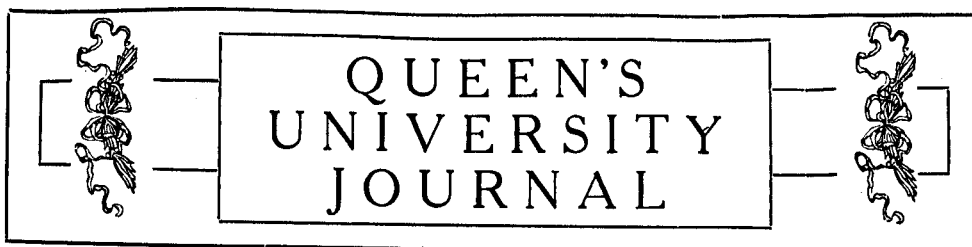
- Bill Losee—A Royal Flush.
Andy Laing—A \$3,000 call.
Dutch Van Sickle—A silent "gods."
Jawn Houston—A "house."
Basil George—Good ice.
H. Bradley—Free beer and an Ostermoor for Geology lectures.
John Dawson—More subscriptions.
Waddy MacNee—No exams.
Baldy Goedike—A barrel of Herpicide.
A. A. McLaren—More lectures.
Slyvester—A job with Eddie Foy.
Taft LeClair—Another duel.
J. Tremblay—A salmon mine.
Sam Robinson and others—100 per cent. in Mineralogy IV.
The Arts Society—A marble tombstone for some Science men.
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Gorge, Nepisiguit River, N.B.



VOL. XXXVII.

MAY 4th, 1910.

No. 21.

Mission San Gabriel.

THE day was warm. Tired of the heat, dust and noise of city traffic, we boarded a car and passed from the city towards the south. Los Angeles at any time is beautiful, but in August it beggars all description. In the out-skirts of the city we passed long rows of beautiful bungalows surrounded by hedges of geranium, foliage or roses, and guarded in front by tall stately palms. Passing out of the city we were whirled through vast orange orchards where one occasionally caught a glimpse of the white coats of the pickers as they gathered in the last of the over-ripe valencias. On we went through lemon orchards and olive groves, past rows of palms and oleanders, by vine entwined residences surrounded by such a wealth of vegetation that we, accustomed to the quieter beauty of the Canadian landscape, had quite lost ourselves in wonder at the luxuriance of it all; when suddenly the conductor's "San Gabriel, all change!" aroused us, and we descended from the car to find ourselves in this historic little village of the great Southwest.

Walking up the village street, past many houses of modern design and others of *adobe*—a striking mixture of the old and the new—we came in sight of the old mission. At first glance the mission impresses one as a fortress rather than a church. The massive stone walls, supported at intervals of a few feet by heavy buttresses, suggests that it was built strongly with the idea of protection against outside enemies, but the belfry with its four great bells, the worn stone steps leading up to the choir gallery, and the great gilded cross rising above all, proclaim its purpose. The architecture of the building is known as "mission" and again as "Franciscan," and is of a type introduced into Spain by the Franciscans at the time of the Renaissance. It is said to be partly Moorish in origin and is characterized by the beautiful simplicity of its design. Although here and there its beauty has been somewhat marred by later "improvements," the greater part of the mission is yet intact and is to be seen as it was in the days of Father Junipero Serra its founder. The great belfry is still standing with four of its six bells yet in service. These same bells that in bygone ages, when California acknowledged allegiance to Spain, summoned melodiously the savage from his native haunts, still peal forth morning, noon and evening, to call the Spaniard, the Mexican and the Saxon to worship within its walls.

"O mission bells, sweet mission bells.
Fantastic tales thy chiming tells.
Of hooded monks with stately tread,

Of dreams long past, and loves long dead,
Of hopes decayed, of funeral knells,
O mission bells, sweet mission bells!"

San Gabriel Mission was founded in 1771 by Father Junipero Serra, a native of Cadiz, Spain. This scholarly man, turning his back on the pleasures of the old world, entered the priesthood and sailed from Cadiz to take up missionary work in America. After a tiresome voyage of ninety-nine days, he landed at Vera Cruz, and thence travelled across country to San Diego where a mission had already been founded. From San Diego, with three other priests and a guard of ten soldiers, he journeyed to the "mysterious vineyard of Upper California," and there on the banks of the beautiful river San Gabriel, he founded the mission. For many years the mission made little progress on account of the hostility of the Indians, but later, the natives becoming friendly, the mission prospered. The good husbandry of the priests is evidenced by the remains of the great earth ovens and the beautiful vineyard which boasts the largest grapevine in the world. The mission being now in a prosperous condition, the priests were enabled to turn their attention to the development of the country. Accordingly, a petition for the founding of the city of Los Angeles, which was at that time but a small *pueblo* made up of a handful of Spaniards and a few Indians, was sent to King Charles III of Spain. After a delay of four years the request was finally granted, and on September 4th, 1781, a procession, consisting of the governor, the priests and a band of Indian acolytes bearing the cross left the mission and proceeded to the Pueblo where with great pomp and ceremony the Pueblo de Nuestra S. de Los Angeles was founded. Such was the founding of this beautiful city of the Angel Country—an event quite unparalleled in the history of the United States.

Evidence of the zeal, industry, and scholarly qualities of its founders may be had all through the mission. The great timbers which form the arched roof and those which support the choir gallery were all hewn by hand and are still intact. The baptismal font made of hammered copper, where some twelve thousand Indians were baptized into the Church, is still in use and the deep hollows worn in the stone flags upon which it rests testify eloquently to its long service. The walls are covered by paintings, dealing largely with scriptural subjects, which are quite characteristic of Spanish art of that period; the library contains books on religion, history and philosophy, which date back as far as 1489, as well as many interesting documents drawn up by the priests relating the story of the struggles in the early life of California.

As we left the mission the bells pealed out musically for vespers. Turning, we were impressed by the beauty of the scene. To the eastward the high, snow-capped peaks of the Coast Ranges shining in the level rays of the setting sun; to the westward, over the fertile fields and vineyards the sun dipped into the blue expanse of the Pacific; while the foreground, nestled snugly in the valley rose the mission walls in all their simple beauty, sur-

mounted by the golden cross—the herald of Christianity and civilization to the great Southwest. How great a factor this old mission has been in the development of this great vineyard of America, and how far-reaching has been its influence in establishing law and order during the turbulent days of early California, no man shall judge. As we walked away, gently arose the chant as it had arisen every evening at that hour since the days of Father Junipero Serra, and faintly there floated out to us the words—

Sancta Maria Mater Dei ora pro nobis. . . . —R. S.

The Flight of the Geese.

I hear the low wind wash the softening snow,
The low tide loiter down the shore. The night,
Full filled with April forecast, hath no light,
The salt wave on the sedge-flat pulses slow,
Through the hid furrows lisp in murmurs
The thaw's shy ministers; and hark! The height
Of heaven grows weird and loud with unseen flight
Of strong hosts prophesying as they go.

High through the drenched and hollow night their wings
Beat northward hard on winter's trail. The sound
Of their confused and solemn voices, borne
Athwart the dark to their long Arctic morn,
Comes with a sanction and an awe profound,
A bodying of unknown, foreshadowed things.

Wilfrid Campbell.

Students' Day Proceedings.

THE annual students' day proceedings were held in Convocation Hall, on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 26th. This year it was felt that if a revival of interest in the affair was not shown by those to whom it ought to appeal, some steps should be taken to change its form, or this failing, the whole function should be done away with. Consequently a committee of members from each faculty was appointed to arrange a programme, and to do all else in its power to find out if these annual proceedings could not be made a pronounced success. Comments from all quarters have shown that the work of the committee was not in vain.

Invitations were sent to all members of the faculties, and to the trustees and members of the Council of the University, and posters were hung up to remind graduates and undergraduates of the time and nature of the proceedings. Unfortunately, a meeting of the University Council was called for the same afternoon. Nevertheless, many of the professors and many of their

representatives were present. The hall was well filled. The graduating classes turned out well. In the absence of the president of the Alma Mater Society, Mr. E. S. Malloch, B.Sc., occupied the chair.

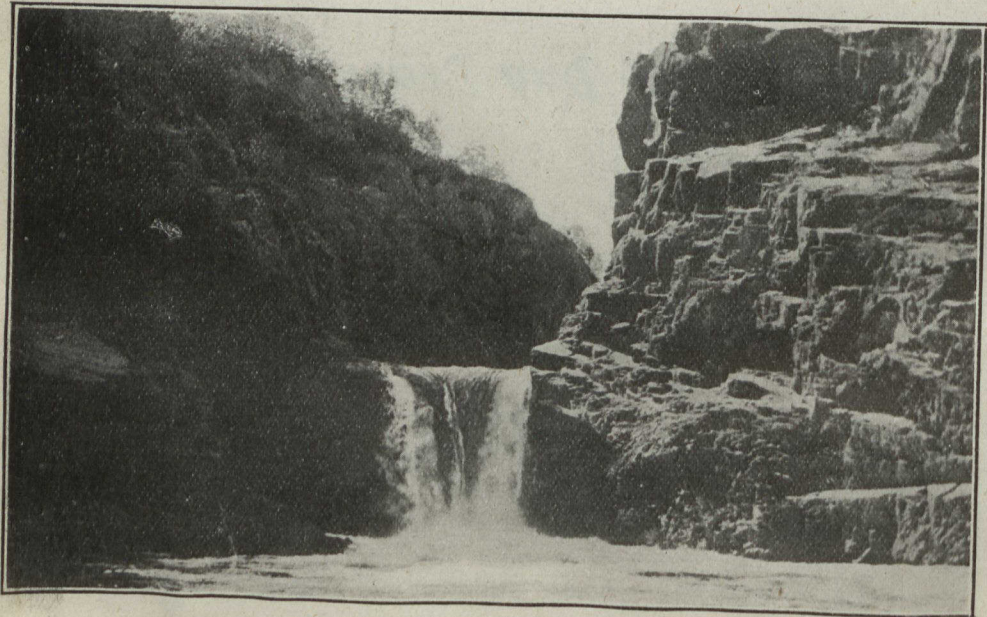
The programme for the afternoon was as follows:—

1. Piano Solo—Miss Phyllis Knight.
2. Valedictory—Arts, W. A. Sutherland (Read by W. C. Clark).
3. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Prof. Clark.
4. Valedictory—Science, K. S. Clarke.
5. Vocal Solo—Mr. Arthur Craig.
6. Valedictory—Medicine, W. Hale, B.A.
7. Vocal Solo—Mrs. J. J. Harty.
8. Valedictory—Theology, W. Stott, B.A.
9. Topical Song—E. H. Orser (Sung by C. Offord).

Queen's Doxology.

The thanks of the student body is heartily tendered to Mrs. J. J. Harty, Mrs. Prof. Clark, Miss Phyllis Knight, and to Mr. Arthur Craig, who to a very large extent contributed to the success of the afternoon.

The valedictories were unusually good. Those presented by Science, Medicine, and Divinity contained very many valuable suggestions concerning the work of the courses in the respective faculties. No harsh, unfair criticisms were handed out. The graduating years showed their appreciation for all the work the staff had done for them, and where, in the opinion of the students, a course could be improved, such improvement was suggested. The Arts valedictory was more general in its nature, and not quite so pointed in its criticisms, but it showed that the Arts men recognized the high standard of the work they were getting from the staff. The topical song, we believe, was good, but very few in the audience were able to distinguish the words as they were sung.



Falls, Nepisiguit River, N.B.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

THE University authorities are to be congratulated on the new step they have taken in establishing a summer course at Queen's. The scheme has proved practicable in the large American universities and should be a success here. The course extends over six weeks, from July 1st to August 12th, and should be attractive to teachers, clergymen, etc., who can combine the pleasure of a summer vacation in the historic Limestone City with the profit gained in "brushing up," by a few weeks at college. Four summer sessions have been made equivalent to one year's work in Arts, so that one may proceed towards a degree during one's holidays without interfering with one's regular work. This should recommend itself to extra-mural students who are now required to spend one year in actual attendance. The work will be in the hands of Professors Macdonald, Macgillivray, Warren, Baker, Walker, and MacClement. In such capable hands the success of the scheme should be assured. The Journal wishes the summer session and all connected with it every success.

On Wednesday, April 27th, His Honor, Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, laid the corner-stone of the latest addition to the halls of Queen's. The Premier had been asked to select a name for the new building and as he laid the stone, which contained among other things, a copy of the Kingston Whig and Kingston Standard, a copy of The Journal and The Quarterly, a copy of the pass lists and graduating class in Science and a complete set of the Ter-centenary stamps, he named the building "Gordon Hall," stating that he considered this peculiarly appropriate to-day. The new building, which is a gift of the Ontario government, is situated on the upper campus and will, with the projected Mines and Metallurgy building, a gift of Prof.

Nicol, form a second quadrangle bounded by Carruthers' Hall, Fleming Hall and Ontario Hall on one side and the two new buildings on the other. Gordon Hall is to be entirely devoted to the study of Chemistry and will replace the building used at present, Carruthers' Hall, which has been inadequate for the past few years. Carruthers' Hall was the first building in Canada to be given up entirely to such work and in the building which takes its place will continue the high standard set under such adverse conditions. In appearance and equipment Gordon Hall will be the equal of any of the buildings on the campus, buildings which are at once the envy of the other universities and the pride of every Queen's student. The stone bears the following inscription:—"The corner-stone of this building, erected with money granted by the province of Ontario, was laid by Sir James Whitney, prime minister, 27th April, A.D., 1910."

Successor to Dean Laval.

The appointment of Principal Ellis, of the Kingston Collegiate, to the Faculty of Education should give general satisfaction and insure vitality and efficiency to this three-year old department of the University. Dean Ellis, as he will be known in the future, is a good, practical man, having learned where theory stands by brushing up against a stiff proposition for a number of years. He has given full evidence of the fact that he is no quitter, that he knows the difference between a good and an inefficient teacher, that he is broad enough to fit into university life and add to the weight of the influence that it should sift upon students. During the short career of the Faculty of Education the new Dean lectured to the students in attendance. They were always satisfied that he was giving them about what was needed. So his promotion to the management of the Department will open under favorable circumstances. Dean Ellis, too, knows about as much as it is possible to know about the position of education in Ontario. He is not afraid to speak his mind, and on more than one occasion has put the public wise to things within departmental jurisdiction that weren't helping our educational system. He is one of the most respected members of the body of teachers that meets yearly within the shadow of the parliament buildings at Toronto to discuss their own business and keep the government up to the needs of the day. As a citizen, too, the new Dean has all the best credentials. His work doesn't stop with the closing of the class-room door. He knows that young people should be brought up to be clean in opinion and action, nourishing ideals in regard to the value of clean life, good government and honesty. It will be safe to assume that no student will pass through the Faculty of Education in the future without getting a pretty clear idea that the education that they are to effect is the close ally of good citizenship. And if the Faculty does this the province and the University may rest assured that one of its basic functions is being carried through. From all considerations it is safe to conclude that under Dean Ellis and his new professor from Scotland the Faculty of Education will give pointers to the best training schools in the country.

Convocation.

THE annual spring Convocation was held in Grant Hall, Wednesday afternoon, April 27th, when about 100 degrees were conferred. The occasion was distinguished by the presence of Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, members of the University governing bodies, several members of the Ontario legislature and many eminent educationists. Sir Sandford Fleming, who was re-elected chancellor for the eleventh time the evening before, presided; being assisted by Principal Gordon. The number in attendance taxed the capacity of the hall, the scene presented being most striking and suggestive of Queen's growing era. The platform held the officers of the University, the staff and guests. The front seats were occupied by the graduates in the various departments. The remainder of the hall open to the public, was occupied by invited guests, friends and relatives of graduates.

Four honorary degrees were conferred, the recipients being, Rev. A. T. Love, Quebec; Professor Glover, (Oxford), formerly of Queen's; Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, and Dr. Park, of the New York Research Laboratory. Rev. A. T. Love was alone present to receive the degree.

One of the features of the Convocation was the speech of Sir James Whitney, who had come to lay the corner stone of the new Chemistry building. He referred briefly to the growth and present unique position of Queen's, attributing her prosperity in a measure to the fact that she had been forced to fight her own battles. Sir James then proceeded to read the address in connection with the laying of the corner stone. In this, the provision of funds by the government was outlined. It was pointed out that at Queen's public money had been first set aside for the construction of a building to be devoted to the teaching of Chemistry.

The proceedings of the afternoon opened with prayer. Principal Gordon then made the announcement of Sir Sandford Fleming's re-election as Chancellor; and the esteemed and honored Chancellor, amidst general applause, resumed the chair that he has occupied so many years. Prizes and honors were then distributed, the presentations being made by the professors in whose classes they were awarded.

Mr. John McIntyre, K.C., for years connected with the University, presented the Latin prose prize to Miss May Macdonnell, M.A., remarking that while one member of the family was adding to its glory abroad, another was continuing the unique record at home.

Mr. John Nicol, M.A., received the degree of Ph.D. Dr. Watson in presenting Mr. Nicol's name spoke of the splendid value of the thesis prepared in connection with the course leading to the degree. He suggested that if the thesis were published it would attest the vast amount of work done by Mr. Nicol and the splendid ability he possessed. Dr. Watson also made the announcement that in the future all theses in connection with Ph.D. work would be published.

The honorary degrees were next conferred. Dr. Watson proposed Professor T. R. Glover, sketching his work in the fields of classics and discussing his recently published book. He stated that Professor Glover was a most brilliant scholar, a leader in his field, and well worthy of honorable distinction at the hands of the University.

Dr. J. C. Connell, proposed the name of Dr. Park. He briefly outlined the work that Dr. Park is carrying on in the Research Laboratory at New York.

Principal Gordon presented the name of Dr. Pyne. He stated that the Minister of Education as head of the Department, was responsible for the splendid educational system of the country and deserved recognition from the University. The Department under Hon. Dr. Pyne, he explained further, had shown a desire to grapple honestly with educational questions.

Rev. A. T. Love was presented by Professor Jordan. In speaking after the degree had been conferred, Rev. Dr. Love expressed his sense of the value of the work done by Queen's. He told of the wide-spread knowledge of the prevalence of a unique spirit amongst students and graduates of the University.

Rev. Dr. Lyle, of Hamilton, presented to Queen's the gift of Lord Strathcona of an ornate copper shield, mounted on a block, the material of which came from Nelson's battleship "The Victory." It was announced that similar shields would be presented to a number of educational institutions throughout the country. The presentation of a shield was also made on behalf of Lord Strathcona, by Rev. Alfred Hall, of South Africa, to Colonel Crowe of the R.M.C.

Principal Gordon then called upon Sir James Whitney to read his address in connection with the laying of the corner stone. The address was as follows:—

"As one of the Alumni of Queen's University I am pleased to come to Kingston and take part in these very interesting proceedings. Although my duty is to the province as a whole yet I cannot and do not wish to divest myself of the interest and sympathy I have long felt in Queen's University, and everything connected with it, to which I was long ago attracted as a resident of Eastern Ontario.

Queen's has struck its roots deeply into the intellectual and educational possibilities of Eastern Ontario—and indeed of the whole province. Scattered over Canada and the United States—indeed over the world—her graduates have reflected credit upon their Alma Mater and have become valued assets of the communities in which they live. Long before the foundation of Queen's College in 1840, such foundation had become absolutely necessary for reasons I need not recount to-day. Queen's came forth a practically Scottish and Presbyterian institution. The necessity for a theological school for training ministers was early seen and the Scottish people are honorably distinguished for their care in providing educated clergy. Accordingly the Provincial Act incorporating Queen's University was passed in 1840, and the Royal Charter was granted in 1841.

Many Famous Men.

Many well-known names are associated with the foundation of Queen's, both clergymen and laymen, such as Rev. John Machar, Honorable William Morris, Rev. Dr. Matheson, Rev. Prof. Mowat, Chief Justice McLean, and Honorable James Crooks. At the Jubilee meeting of Queen's in December, 1889, Sir John Macdonald recalled the organization meeting in 1839. Sir John gave his reminiscences of this meeting in which he had taken part, and he concluded his reminiscent speech in these words:—"I look forward with great hope to the future of the University. I stood at its cradle, and am proud to see such a healthy child. You are yet young, but you are healthy, strong and active, and can look forward with hope to the years of strong, vigorous manhood before you in the future."

Around the training school of the Church of Scotland there grew up a great university with faculties in Arts, Science and Medicine. The Imperial authorities realizing that the Church of Scotland was an established church showed interest in the establishment of Queen's.

Queen's Traditions.

One of the best traditions in the history of Queen's University is that from the beginning it was an absolutely tolerant institution, and even in the early fifties, Anglicans, Methodists and Roman Catholics availed themselves of her advantages. There is not more remarkable evidence of Scottish tenacity and courage than in the fact that when the disruption of the Church of Scotland took place in 1843, affecting equally the Canadian Church, and the free Church students withdrew from Queen's. She was left with eleven students and most of the staff gave up the struggle. But the trustees were determined, and by 1850 there were forty-one matriculated students. Queen's, like all other institutions, has had her periods of strain, but having survived the disruption she can be hopeful of surviving anything.

The foremost men of Queen's have been known in quarters far outside the boundaries of the Presbyterian Church. The names of men like Principal Snodgrass, Professor McKerras, Professor Watson, and above all, Principal Grant, are household words in Canada.

Standing Misfortune.

The outstanding feature in the history of Queen's is the marvellous power it has shown of withstanding the accidents and shocks of ill-fortune. First, there was the disruption of 1843,—it survived this. Then, it lost the government grant in 1868, when the province, under Sandfield Macdonald, adopted the policy ever since followed, under which policy no grants of public money can be made to what for the want of a better name are called "Sectarian Colleges." Then the College, by the failure of the Commercial Bank, lost a large part of its revenue. It is evident from the history of Queen's that whenever it was thrown most on its own resources it threw the best and I suspect that this is true of other institutions as well as individuals. Under

Principal Grant, Queen's made an appeal for support which has ever since given her a recognized place in the field of university work all over the continent.

So much for the College and University.

To Lay the Stone.

My special duty here to-day is to lay the corner stone of the new Chemical Laboratory, connected with the School of Mining. I believe the first chemical building was really the first laboratory erected in Ontario purely for the teaching of chemistry. The government has appropriated \$100,000 for the new building, payable in five annual instalments, and beside this new building will stand, I hope, the new Mining and Metallurgy Building rendered possible by the princely contribution of Prof. Nicol, head of the Department of Mineralogy. I believe the total income of the School of Mining was in the beginning \$9,000. It is now \$85,000. The original staff of four professors and occasional lecturers has expanded to 36 professors and assistants. Instead of five Engineering students in the first session there are now 320. This progress is at once satisfactory and astonishing. The discoveries in Chemistry are very important factors in modern progress, in trades, and manufactures. They are closely in line with the advancement of the country and therefore deserve all possible encouragement. I repeat then, that it affords me great satisfaction to come here and take a formal part in these proceedings. The Government of Ontario feels convinced that under the shadow of Queen's University, and subject to the good influences which radiate from it, the School of Mining and the departments connected with it will go on and prosper."

Journal Staff 1910-11.

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Ladies.



Consolation for April.

SOCIETY Lady—You weren't in town last winter were you? I suppose you were away at school?

Miss B.A.—Well-er-not exactly—I was at college.

Society L.—Oh dear me (evidently concludes Miss B.A. as an old stile). Toronto or McGill?

Miss B.A.—Neither—at Queen's!

Society L.—But that's in Toronto isn't it?

Miss B.A.—No. Queen's is at Kingston.

Society L.—Why, I always thought it was a college of Toronto University. Is it a girls' college?

Miss B.A.—No. It is extremely co-educational.

Society L.—Have you many students?

Miss B.A.—About fifteen hundred.

Society L.—Oh—(appears surprised that a blue-stocking can exaggerate so much). But you didn't graduate, did you?

Miss B.A.—Yes. I took my B.A. last spring.

Society L.—(Regards B.A. carefully from toes to curls). I suppose you love studying?

Miss B.A.—Well, not exactly. We didn't study all the time.

Society L.—But I shouldn't think you would get used to living there. You wouldn't care for dances or teas or bridge or things of that kind. I'm sure you'd rather read books. You're very fond of books aren't you?

Miss B.A.—But I do love dancing and a good time, though I am quite fond of books.

Society L.—(After deep thought). Well, do you know, I don't think boys ever care for girls who are fond of books or are clever. You know they haven't time to read themselves and they don't like a girl to know more than they do. Why just look at my daughter. She could never be made to study or read and she's so popular with the boys. She always has flowers and every night she don't go out some of the boys are in and she's so popular with the nice bank clerks and cadets and she—

Miss B.A.—Aside, "Oh wad some power the giftie gie us." Exit in haste.

(Contributed by a 'Miss B.A.')

Following the example of the final year of 1909 the city girls of the year '10 gave a most enjoyable luncheon to the out-of-town girls on April 21st.

The tables were very prettily decorated, and at every cover were appropriate place cards. Several girls from the junior year acted as waitresses, and served the numerous courses very deftly.

"What I want to get out of my college course is some knowledge of the best way of living life and doing the most and best with it. I want to learn to understand and help other people and myself," said Anne earnestly.

Mr. Harrison nodded.

That's the idea exactly. That's what college ought to be for, instead of turning out a lot of B.A.'s, so chuck full of book-learning and vanity that there ain't room for anything else. You're all right. College won't be able to do you much harm, I reckon."

From "Anne of Avonlea."

"Graduated we may be
And scattered thro' the land,
Still in common love to Queen's
United will we stand
Loyal as in by-gone days
On the old Ontario strand,
While we are going to college."

Examination Results.

Medals in Arts.

Latin—W. C. Clarke, M.A., Martintown. Greek—May L. Macdonnell, M.A., Kingston. English—Winifred Girdler, M.A., Kingston. German—A. L. Harris, M.A., Kingston. French—W. C. Clark, M.A., Martintown. History—Donalda J. Dickie, M.A., Galt. Mental Philosophy—N. M. Omond, M.A., London. Moral Philosophy—E. B. Wylie, Kingston. Political Science—S. S. Cormack, Ottawa. Mathematics—N. Miller, M.A., Aylmer. Physics—S. H. Henry, M.A., Morrisburg. Botany—Della M. Stewart, M.A., Springbank. Animal Biology—Della M. Stewart, M.A., Springbank. Chemistry—L. A. Marlin, M.A., Barrie. The Malcolm McCormack gold medal in German—G. S. Otto, Elmira. The A. W. Alexander gold medal in German—Isabel MacInnes, M.A., Vankleek Hill, Ont.

Scholarships and Prizes.

The M. C. Cameron Scholarship in Gaelic—J. C. McIver, Weeden, Que. The Hiram Calvin Scholarship in Latin—H. G. Lockett, Kingston. The Maclellan Scholarship in Greek—Edith McCallum, Kingston. Professor's Prize in Latin—H. S. Smith, Ottawa. Latin Prize Competition—W. C. Clark, Martintown. Professor's Prize in French—Florence A. Tait, Glencoe. Roughton Prize in German—Winona Stewart, Renfrew. Rogers Prize in English—H. McIntosh, Russell, Man. Professor's Prize in Modern History

—Dorothea L. Scott, Forest. Professor's Prize in Prel. History—G. H. Steer, Chesterville. Gowan Foundation in Political Science—H. S. Baker, Napanee. Gowan Foundation in Botany—G. E. Copeland, Redvers, Sask. Gowan Foundation No. III—J. D. McMillan, Athol. McLennan Prize in Hebrew—J. G. Laing, Dundas. The John McIntyre prize in Final Honor Classics—May L. Macdonnell, M.A., Kingston. W. F. Nickle Prize Essay on Banking—F. L. Burnet, Cobourg. Greek Prose Composition—May L. Macdonnell, M.A., Kingston. New York Alumni in Biology, open to Arts and Medicine—G. W. Burton, Great Shamoque, N.B.

DEGREES IN ARTS.

Doctor of Philosophy.

J. L. Nicol, M.A., Jarvis.

Master of Arts.

J. E. Benson, Rednerville; W. C. Clarke, Martintown; Florence Corkery, B.A., Lindsay; A. D. Cornett, B.A., Kingston; S. H. Daimelhubert, Woodstock; Donald J. Dickie, Hespeler; Winnifred Girdler, Kingston; A. L. Harris, Kingston; Geraldine Hazard, Kingston; R. E. Kelso, Wallacetown; A. B. Klugh, Kingston; W. J. Lamb, Walkerton; L. A. Marlin, Barrie; A. P. Menzies, B.A., Ottawa; N. Miller, Aylmer; May L. Macdonnell, Kingston; M. N. Orand, B.A., London; A. M. Patterson, Hamilton; P. T. Pilkey, B.A., Wexford; Bertha W. Robson, Glen Morris; R. H. Somerville, B.A., Kingston; Della M. Stewart, Springbank; F. D. Wallace, B.A., Belleville.

Bachelor of Arts.

Bernice Alford, Brockville; R. P. Allin, Whitby; Cecilia T. Ashe, Amherstburg; Etta Bailey, Kingston; Effie Belfry, Balgonie, Sask.; J. G. Bennett, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; W. H. Burgess, Tilbury; Gertrude M. Cameron, Morrisburg; Jean Campbell, Keene; Nora Cordingly, Brockville; Hattie H. Davidson, Kingston; R. C. Day, Paken, Alta.; A. C. DesBrisay, Vancouver, B.C.; J. M. Donahue, Pembroke; A. G. Dorland, Wellington; Ethel Dupuis, Kingston; W. E. E. Edmonds, Stonewall, Man.; Jennie Elliott, Arnprior; D. Ferguson, Clachan; W. H. Gardiner, Burlington; Ethel C. Goodwin, Kingston; Violet B. Graham, Wallbridge; Annie Haight, Picton; W. T. Hall, St. Thomas; G. O. W. Hicks, Jamaica, B.W.I.; Ethel Jordan, Kingston; J. W. Kelly, Peterboro; Mabel A. Lake, Kingston; Anna M. Leslie, Esquenessing; A. R. Lord, Fenelon Falls; W. F. Loucks, Winnipeg, Man.; H. C. A. Maisonneville, Toronto; Mabel Marshall, Kingston; A. L. S. Mills, Kingston; R. Mills, Whitewood, Sask.; T. S. Mills, Kingston; Jean Macalister, Russell; Emma M. Macdonald, Cornwall; F. L. Macdonald, Parry Sound; G. W. Macdonald, Regina, Sask.; J. H. Macdonald, North Bay; J. A. Macdonald, South Indian; N. S. Macdonald, Toronto; C. S. McGaughey, Deseronto; J. M. Macgillivray, Picton; J. D. Macmillan, Athol; Lucy E. Nolan, Toronto; Elizabeth Penson,

Hamilton; Laura M. Phillips, Fergus; Nellie M. Philp, Iroquois; Alice L. Pierce, Moose Jaw, Sask.; Ada E. Richardson, Essex; G. W. Ritchie, Hamilton; Francis B. Roy, New Glasgow, N.S.; C. S. Russell, New Liskeard; Hazel Sanderson, Peterboro; Josephine Smith, Hamilton; Margaret E. Stewart, Springbank; Marguerite B. Stuart, London; May M. Taylor, Kingston; Helen C. Walker, Perth; R. Wright, Campbellford; J. H. Young, Rosthern, Sask.

The returns of the following are still incomplete:—A. D. A. Dewdney, Prince Albert, Sask.; M. O. Nelson, Stettler, Alta.

Bachelor of Divinity.

R. J. McDonald, M.A., Toronto; J. A. Shaver, B.A., Kingston.

Testamurs.

J. W. Johnston, M.A., Athens; R. H. Liggett, B.A., Garden Hill; A. M. Little, B.A., Kingston; W. D. McIntosh, B.A., North Bruce; J. A. McAskie, B.A., Highgate; J. M. Macgillivray, B.A., Picton; J. A. Shaver, B.A., Kingston; W. Stott, B.A., Sapperton, B.C.

Scholarships in Theology.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, \$120—W. Dobson, B.A., Beaverton, and A. P. Menzies, M.A., Ottawa. Chancellor's, \$70—A. D. Cornett, M.A., Kingston. Spence, \$60—W. A. Dobson, B.A., Kingston. Leitch Memorial, No. 2, \$80—R. H. Liggett, B.A., Garden Hill. Anderson, No. 1, \$40—S. G. McCormack, M.A., Brockville. Anderson, No. 2, \$35—G. Shaver, Yellow Grass, Sask. The Tawse, \$40—W. Stott, B.A., New Westminster, B.C. Toronto, \$60—C. B. Pitcher, Wilsonville. St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$45—J. W. Johnston, M.A., Toronto East. Rankine, No. 1, \$45—C. C. Salisbury, Strathroy. Rankine, No. 2, \$45—J. M. Macgillivray, B.A., Picton. Glass Memorial, \$30—W. D. McIntosh, B.A., North Bruce. Mackie, \$25 (in books)—J. Annesley, Kingston.

SCIENCE DEGREES.

Master of Science.

B. E. Norrish, B.Sc., Walkerton.

Bachelor of Science—Mining Engineering.

A. M. Bateman, Kingston; W. F. Battersby, Brantford; E. H. Birkett, Kingston; O. G. Gallaher, Ottawa; O. Gillette, Hamilton; A. A. Holland, Ottawa; D. E. Keeley, Railton; T. J. Mateer, Kingston; A. G. Morrison, Woodstock; W. M. Morrison, Maxville; A. A. MacKay, Scotstown, Que.; E. H. Orser, Kingston; J. H. Rose, Winchester (with honors); C. Spearman, Stittsville; A. C. Young, Renfrew.

Chemical Engineering.

K. S. Clarke, Woodstock.

Civil Engineering.

F. A. Bell, St. Thomas; R. Callander, Scotland; D. S. Ellis, M.A., Kingston (with honors); McL. Ewart, Medicine Hat, Alta.; W. J. Fletcher, Valetta; F. B. Goedike, Toronto; P. K. Johnston, Cleveland, O.; J. J. MacEachern, Gravenhurst; L. R. Neilson, Stella; N. A. Newlands, Kingston; O. Stanley, Port Colborne (with honors).

Mechanical Engineering.

H. G. Bertram, Dundas (with honors); J. L. Stanley, Port Colborne.

Electrical Engineering.

A. J. Arthur, Carleton Place; S. N. H. Butler, Loreburn, Sask.; V. W. Crawford, B.A., Kingston; J. V. Dobson, Picton; G. F. Drewery, Stirling (with honors); E. S. Frost, Pembroke; M. S. Madden, Napanee; E. S. Malloch, Hamilton; R. F. Ockley, Kingston; K. F. A. Williams, B.A., Kingston; J. H. Young, Almonte.

Sanitary Engineering.

W. R. Hambly, Napanee; G. A. Simmons, Simmons, Que.

Diploma in Mining Engineering.

J. C. R. McPherson, Woodstock.

Diploma in Civil Engineering.

W. S. Earle, Picton; J. C. Moyer, St. Catharines.

Science Scholarships.

The Chancellor's Practical Science Scholarship, First Year—R. F. Clarke, Woodstock. The Mowat Scholarship, Second Year—D. K. Macleod, Montreal, Que.

Medals and Prizes in Medicine.

Faculty Prize in Anatomy—C. R. Graham, B.A., Arnprior. Faculty Prize \$25 for highest mark on second year examinations in Anatomy, Physiology, Histology, Chemistry and Materia Medica—G. W. Burton, Shemogue, N.B. Faculty prize for highest percentage of marks on second year examinations in Materia Medica—G. W. Burton. The Dean Fowler Scholarship for highest percentage of marks on work of the third year—C. M. Crawford, B.A., Kingston. Faculty prize for best written and practical examination in third year Pathology—C. M. Crawford, B.A. The Chancellor's Scholarship, value \$70, for highest percentage on four years' course,

tenable only by those who take the examination of the Ontario Medical Council—Stuart M. Polson, M.A., Kingston. Prize of \$25 given by Dr. W. C. Barber for best examination in Mental Diseases—H. R. Thompson, Ph.G., Morristown, N.Y. Medal in Medicine—W. E. Anderson, Ph.G., Kingston. Medal in Surgery—S. M. Polson, M.A., Kingston. House surgeoncies in Kingston General Hospital recommended in order of merit:—W. E. Anderson, Ph.G., T. M. Galbraith, G. E. Kidd, B.A.; next in order, E. S. Bissell.

DEGREES IN MEDICINE.

Degrees of M.D. and C.M.

W. E. Anderson, Ph.G., Kingston; R. R. Barker, Forfar; J. T. Beete, Henrietta, B.G.; L. C. E. Beroard, Ottawa; E. S. Bissell, South Augusta; G. L. Campbell, Pembroke; J. E. Charbonneau, B.A., Hawkesbury; B. J. Dash, Barbadoes, B.W.I.; J. A. Douglas, Lindsay; J. M. Dunn, Elgin; D. L. Fee, Camden East; R. M. Ferguson, Smith's Falls; A. H. Gannon, North Sydney, N.S.; A. Houston, Belleville; J. N. Gardiner, B.A., Kingston; T. M. Galbraith, Thornbury; W. Hale, B.A., Gananoque; J. Jackson, Souris, Man.; Dennis Jordan, B.A., Kingston; G. E. Kidd, B.A., Prospect; I. F. Longley, Lumsden, Sask.; H. C. Mabec, Odessa; J. D. Neville, Deloraine, Man.; G. W. Meyer, Vancouver, B.C.; S. M. Polson, M.A., Kingston; J. A. Polson, Kingston; J. G. Shaw, B.A., Regina, Sask.; H. R. Thompson, Ph.G., Morristown, N.Y.; T. R. Whaley, Soperton; A. B. Wickware, Ph.G., Morrisburg.

"Cheer up! At the critical moment of strife,
It bothers a man to be beaten or 'chucked'
But girls after all are the roses of life
And roses were made to be plucked."

Queen's College Journal, Dec. 24, '86.

The Wail of the Senior Philosophy Class.

A humming and fuming all day we go round,
And a blinking and thinking at night we are found.
Divide your ideas into parts, they declare,
Until you must stop—I am sure I got there.

Chorus.

Space, space, space,
Till my head is nearly cracked,
Space, space, space,
Till my brains are totally racked;
Space, space, space,
What it means I can't make out,
Space, space, space,
What is it he's talking about?

Then get your corpuscles and lay them out straight,
Be sure that not one of them comes in too late;
Then let your eye quickly from end to end flee
And the Prof's everlasting red desk you will see.

Now they say of atoms that desk is composed,
And each poor little atom with color is closed,
Does the man think to stuff us with such crazy tales,
When we know the desk's made of boards and of nails.

Queen's College Journal, Jan. 22, 1891.

Personals.

Dr. Geo. Randall, '05, has been elected City Physician of South Milwaukee, Wis.

On Monday, April 11th, Miss Maisie Lowe, '08, and J. S. King, B.Sc., '09, were married at Windsor. Congratulations.

We have also to extend congratulations to Miss May Wormwith and H. V. Finnie, B.Sc., '06, who were recently married in Kingston.

A. Cummings, B.Sc., '08, has also recently joined the ranks of the benedicts.

The Journal extends hearty congratulations to Prof. McPhail on his approaching marriage. Long live "Sandy!"

Congratulations are also extended to Mr. Norman Whittey, '10, on his recent marriage.

Note,—Truly the truth of Tennyson's lines, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turne to thoughts of love," is amply proved.

M. R. Bow, Business Manager of The Journal, is spending the summer in Regina, while W. A. Kennedy, B.A., Editor, is spending his vacation at Newcastle-on-Tyne, where he is doing some research work.

Prof. Morison is spending the summer at research work in the Archives at Ottawa.

We understand that Principal Gordon, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Katie Gordon, will spend the summer in Scotland. We all sincerely hope that the Principal will return in much improved health.

Rev. J. M. Shaver, '07, has been appointed Secretary of the Toronto University Settlement Work Y.M.C.A.

We are glad to hear that Dr. S. W. Arthurs, B.A., has recovered from his recent attack of typhoid.

Book Review.

THE Elizabethan People by Dr. Henry Thew-Stevenson, Indiana University, published by Henry Holt & Co., New York, 1910.

This volume of four hundred pages with an additional fifty full page illustrations is one of the most readable and enjoyable books we have read on this subject. It presents the life and customs of all classes of Elizabethan times with a wonderful warmth and vividness. To students of Shakespeare it should be of especial interest on account of the many lights it throws upon his works: the references made to Shakespeare by the author are frequent and illuminating. It will not detract from the rest of the book to say that the chapters on "Country Life and Character," and on "Birth, Baptism, Marriage, Death," are exceptionally fine: indoor and outdoor life are treated with a realism which reminds one of the tales of Scott.

The illustrations of the book are quite unique, presenting in one volume copies of many original pictures of the time and half-tones of Elizabethan art and architecture.

The printing and general appearance of the volume is good and attractive.

De Nobis.

Miss M.:—"And you know hockey in England is so different from ours. Why they haven't any off-side rule, etc., etc."

Miss H. (later):—"Miss M. is such a clever girl and she knows all about hockey. Why when she said they had no half-back on the hockey team in England, I didn't even know what she meant."

"A bill to restrict the size of ladies' hats was one of the features of a mock parliament presented by the Young Men's Literary Club of Dominion Methodist church, in the Sunday School hall, last evening.

The government, under the leadership of the prime minister, J. B. Skeene, introduced the bill, and defended it nobly from the bitter onslaught of the opposition, led by E. Forster.

There were many charges of corruption,—which imparted an especially realistic touch to the proceedings."—(Ottawa Free Press.)